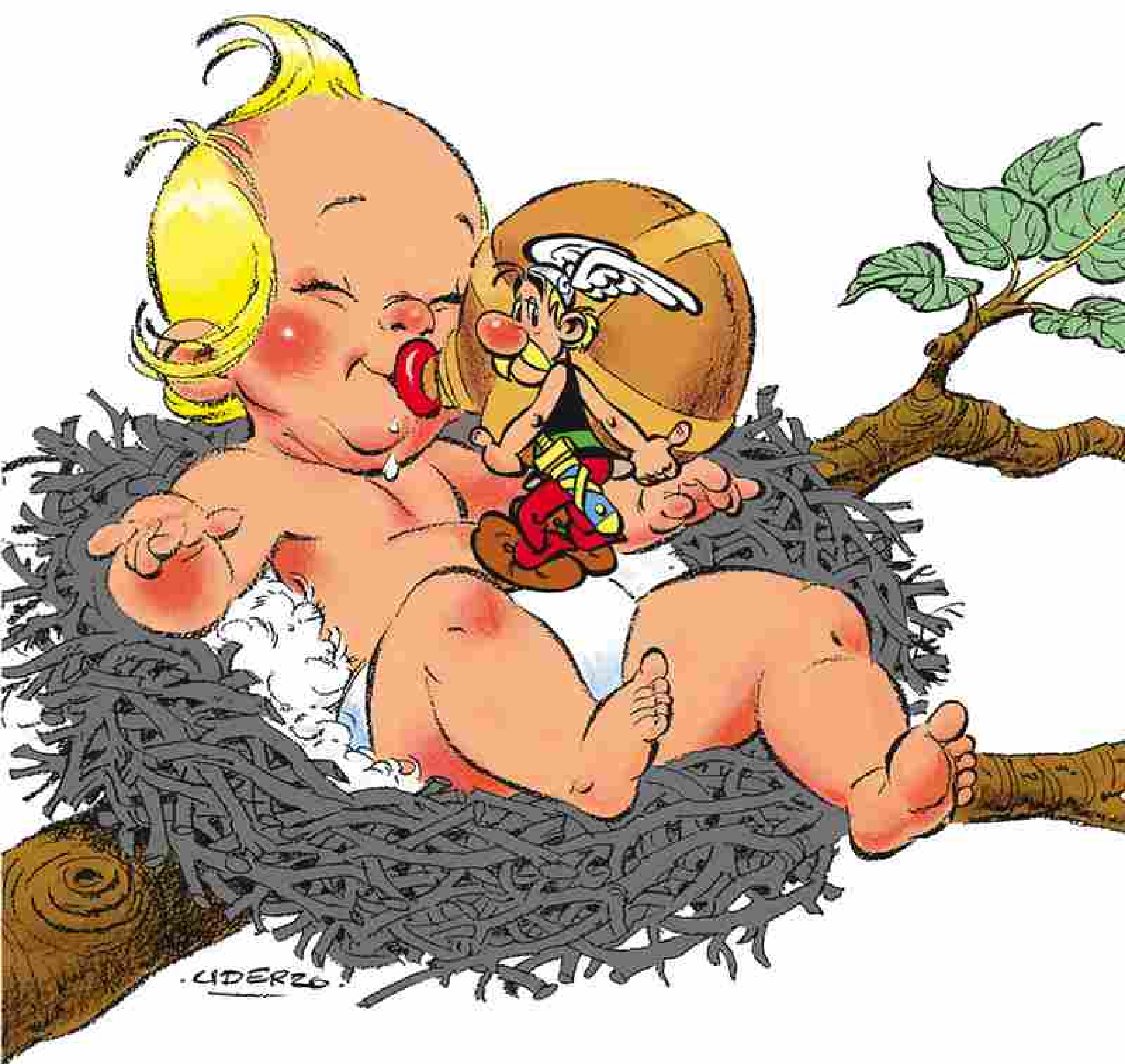


R. GOSCINNY **Asterix** A. UDERZO

Asterix and Son

Written and illustrated by Albert UDERZO



GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

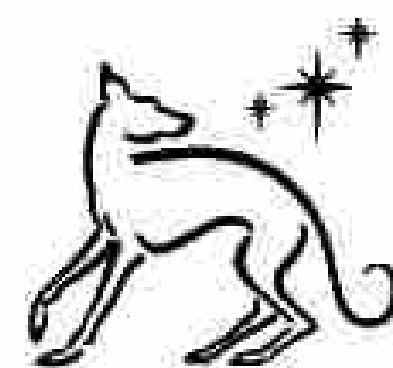
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An Asterix Adventure

ASTERIX AND SON

Written and Illustrated by ALBERT UDERZO

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AN ORION CHILDREN'S EBOOK

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Original title: *Le Fils d'Astérix*

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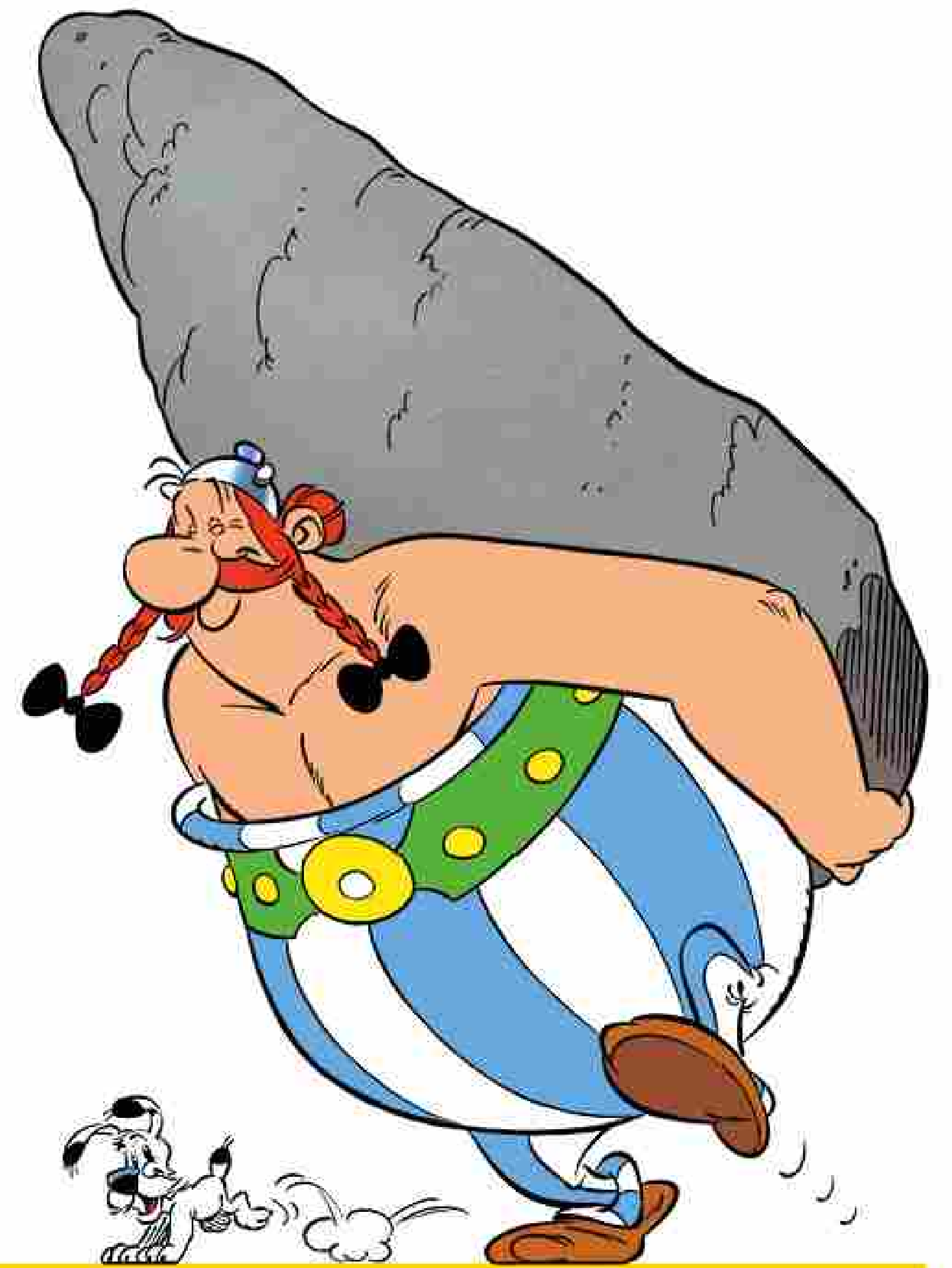
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THE YEAR IS 50 BC. GAUL IS ENTIRELY OCCUPIED BY THE ROMANS. WELL, NOT ENTIRELY ... ONE SMALL VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AND LIFE IS NOT EASY FOR THE ROMAN LEGIONARIES WHO GARRISON THE FORTIFIED CAMPS OF TOTORUM, AQUARIUM, LAUDANUM AND COMPENDIUM ...



ASTERIX, THE HERO OF THESE ADVENTURES. A SHREWD, CUNNING LITTLE WARRIOR, ALL PERILOUS MISSIONS ARE IMMEDIATELY ENTRUSTED TO HIM. ASTERIX GETS HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH FROM THE MAGIC POTION BREWED BY THE DRUID GETAFIX . . .



OBELIX, ASTERIX'S INSEPARABLE FRIEND. A MENHIR DELIVERY MAN BY TRADE, ADDICTED TO WILD BOAR. OBELIX IS ALWAYS READY TO DROP EVERYTHING AND GO OFF ON A NEW ADVENTURE WITH ASTERIX – SO LONG AS THERE'S WILD BOAR TO EAT, AND PLENTY OF FIGHTING. HIS CONSTANT COMPANION IS DOGMATIX, THE ONLY KNOWN CANINE ECOLOGIST, WHO HOWLS WITH DESPAIR WHEN A TREE IS CUT DOWN.



GETAFIX, THE VENERABLE VILLAGE DRUID, GATHERS MISTLETOE AND BREWS MAGIC POTIONS. HIS SPECIALITY IS THE POTION WHICH GIVES THE DRINKER SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH. BUT GETAFIX ALSO HAS OTHER RECIPES UP HIS SLEEVE . . .

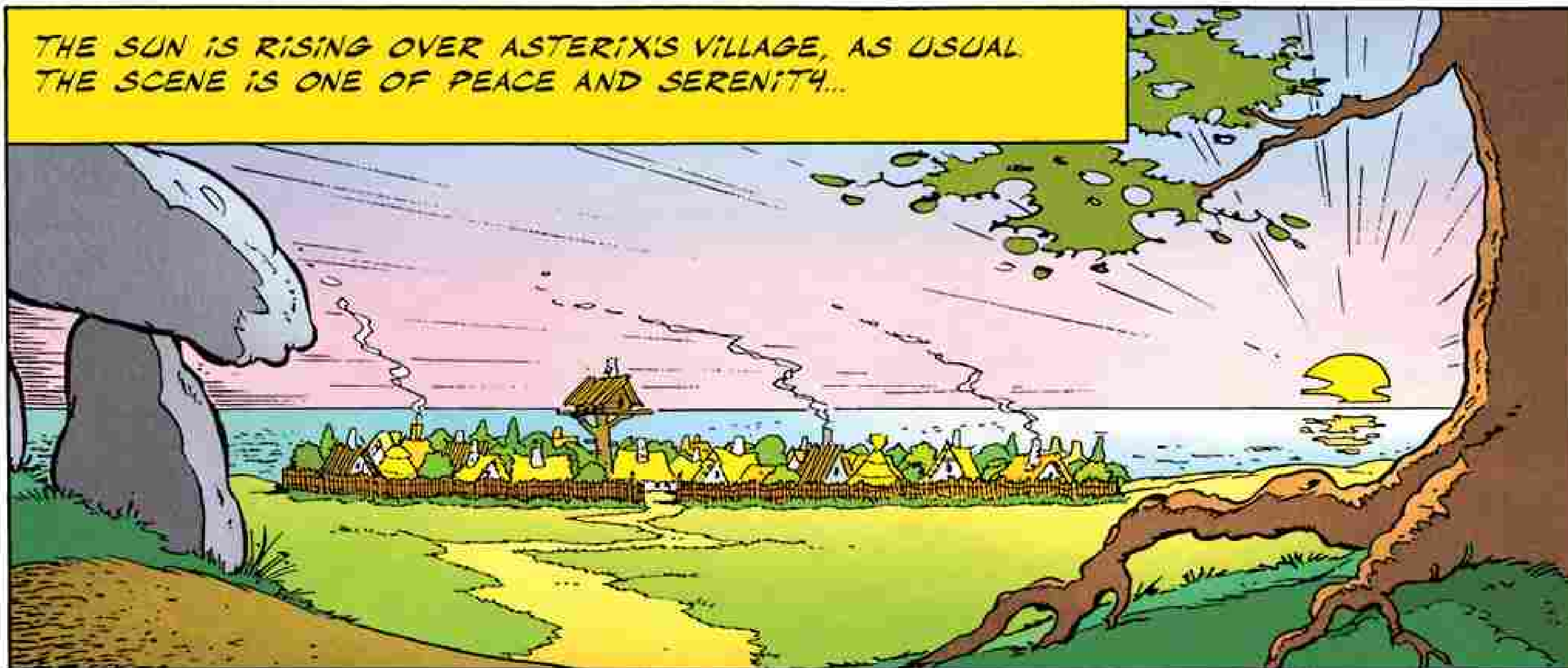


CACOFONIX, THE BARD. OPINION IS DIVIDED AS TO HIS MUSICAL GIFTS. CACOFONIX THINKS HE'S A GENIUS. EVERYONE ELSE THINKS HE'S UNSPEAKABLE. BUT SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T SPEAK, LET ALONE SING, EVERYBODY LIKES HIM . . .

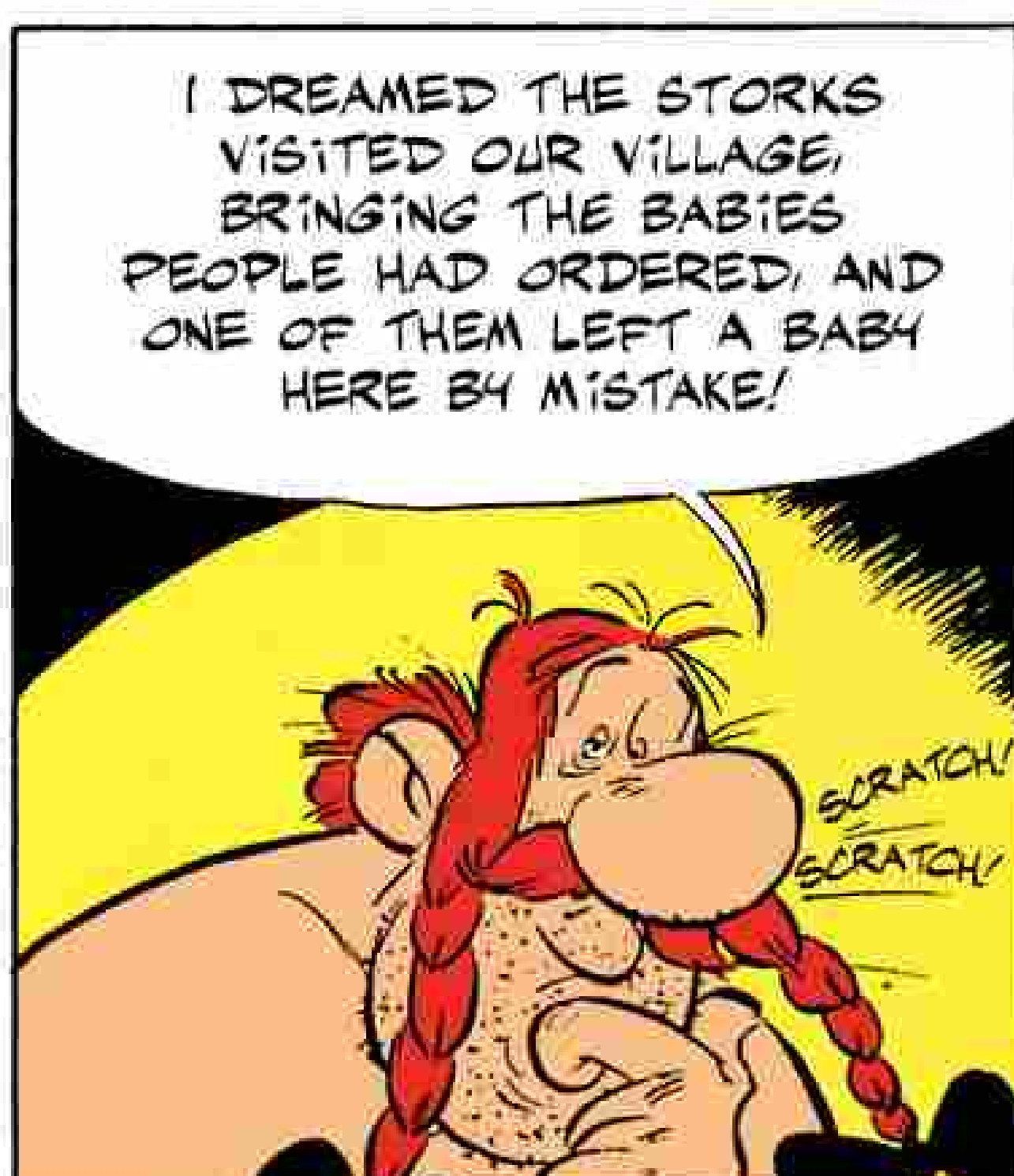
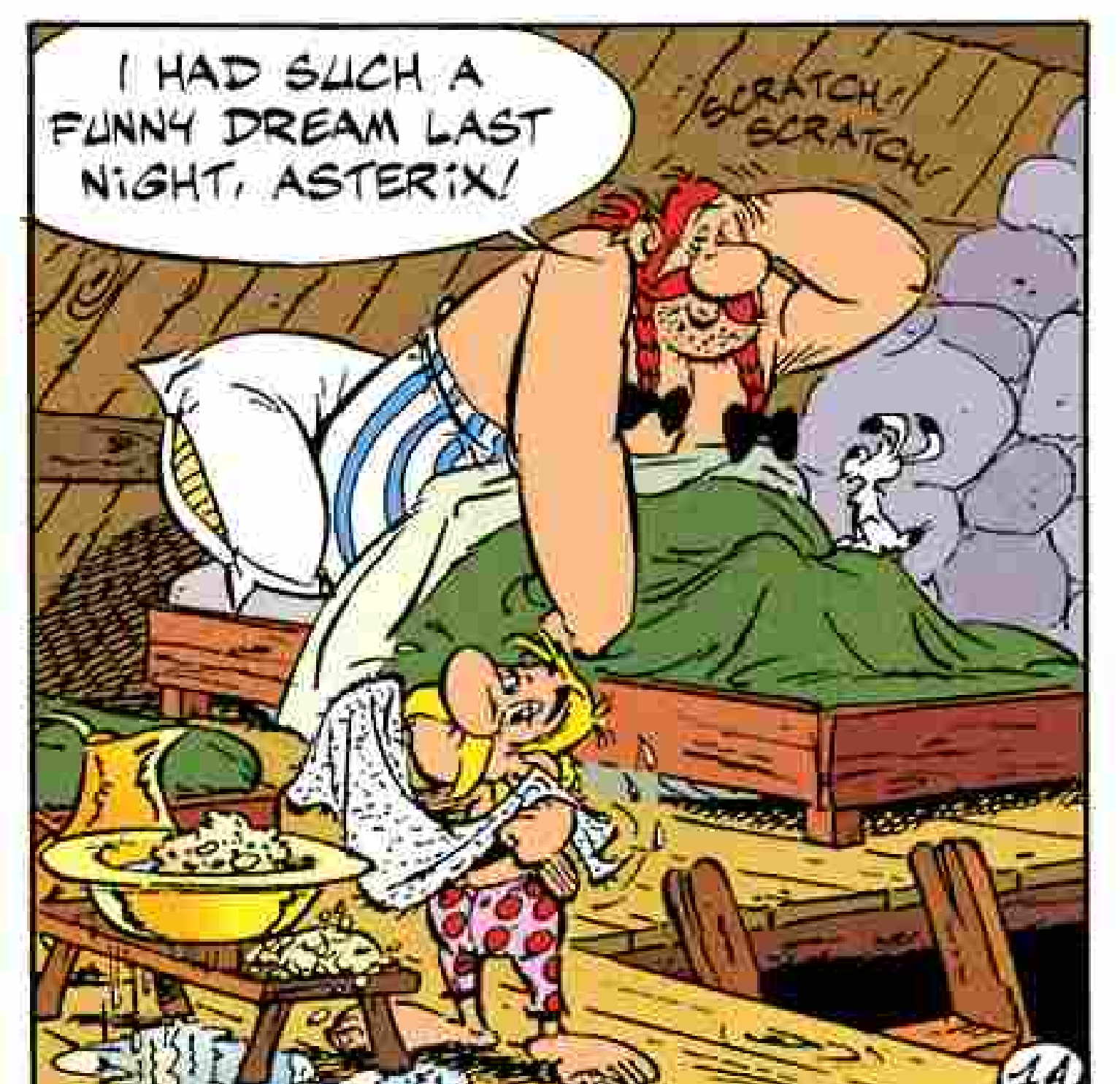
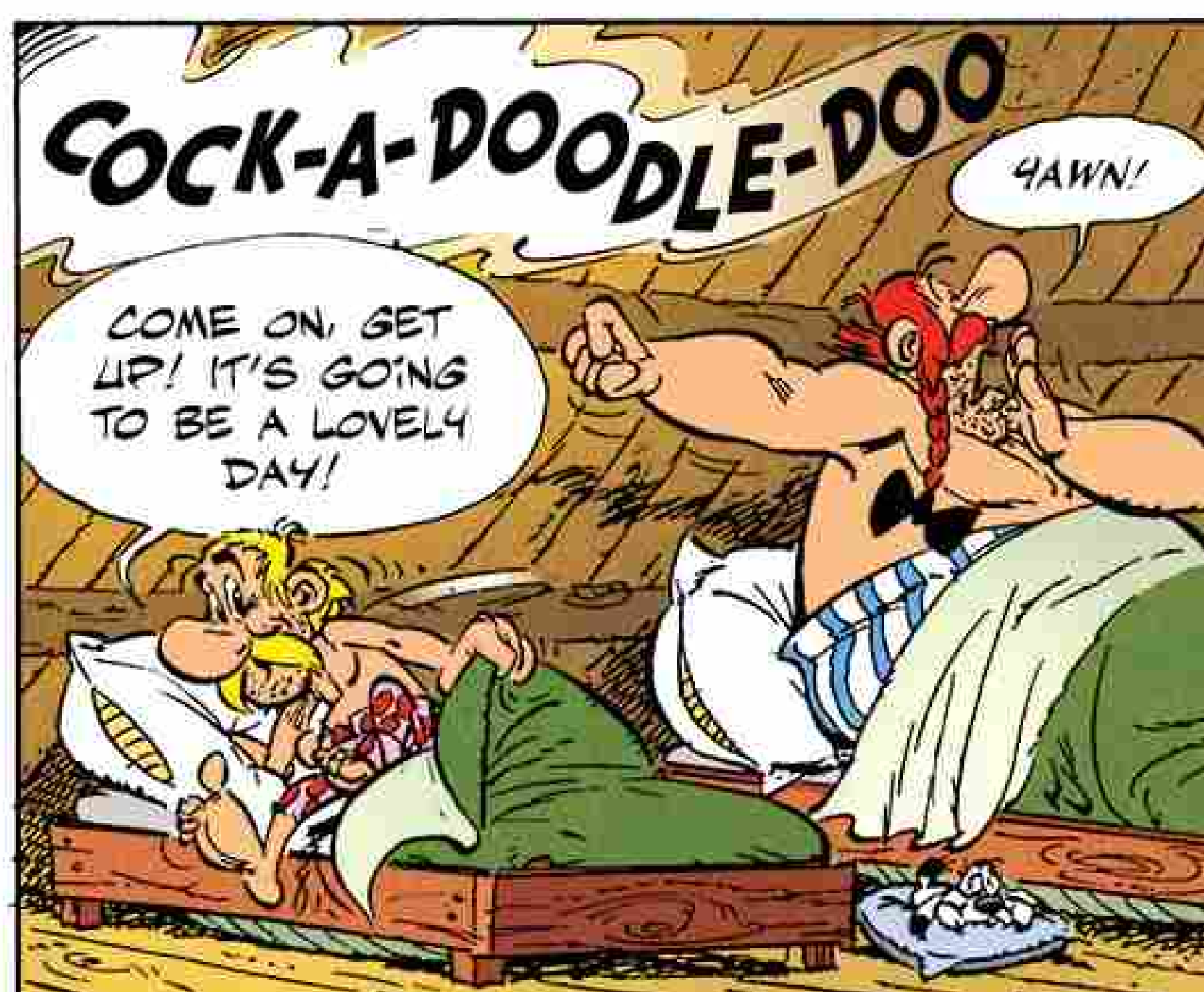
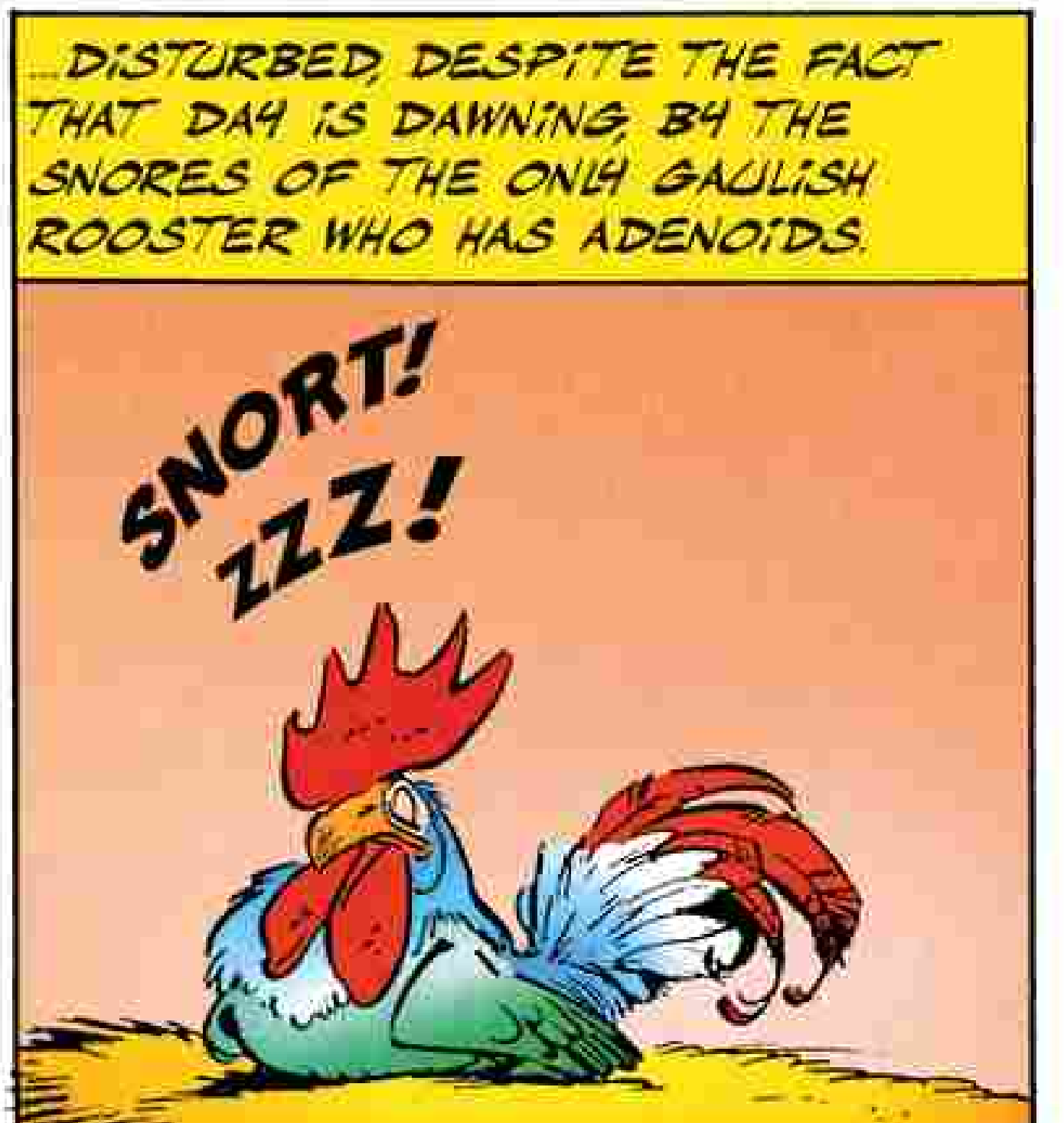


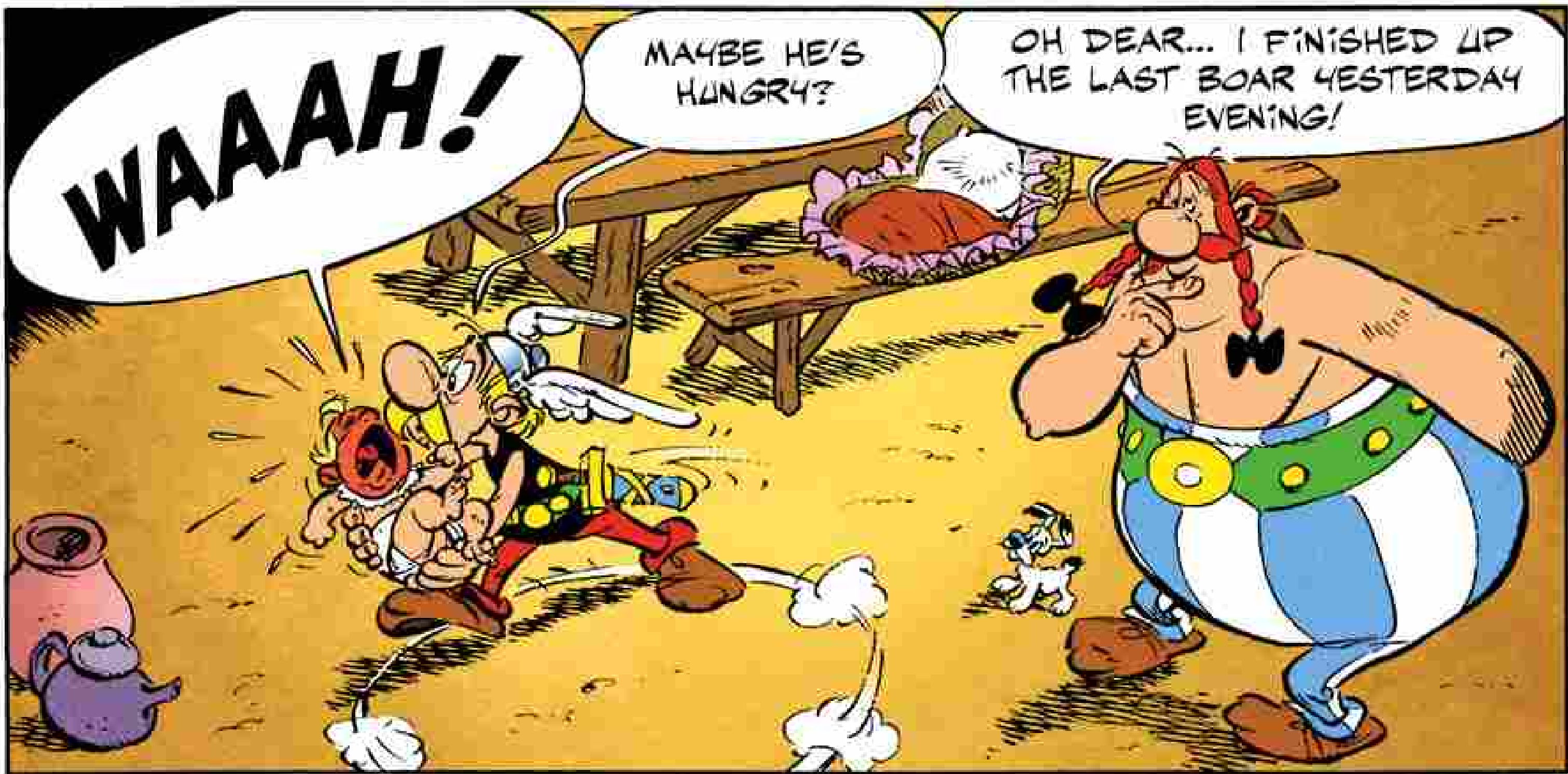
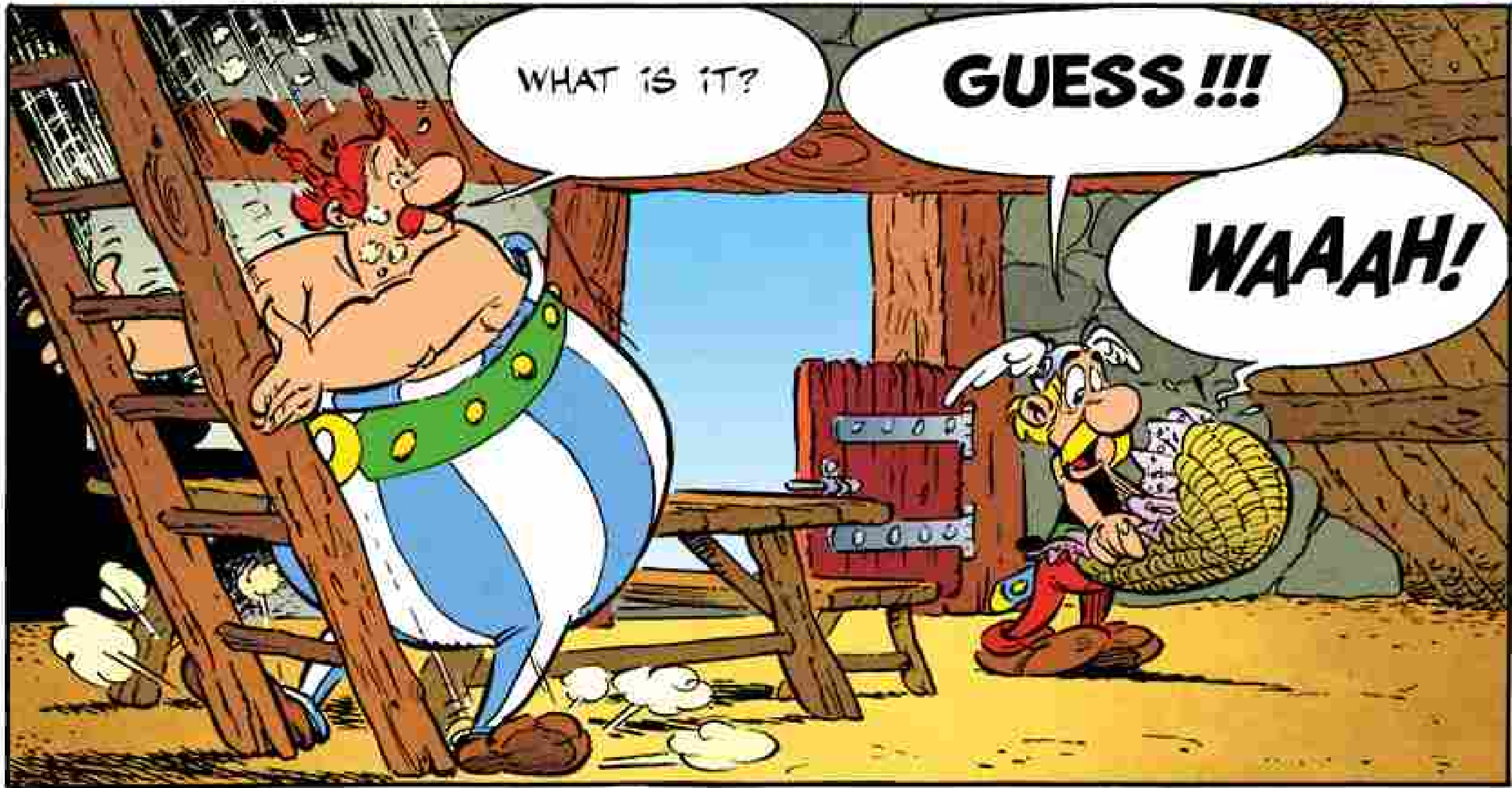
FINALLY, VITALSTATISTIX, THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE. MAJESTIC, BRAVE AND HOT-TEMPERED, THE OLD WARRIOR IS RESPECTED BY HIS MEN AND FEARED BY HIS ENEMIES. VITALSTATISTIX HIMSELF HAS ONLY ONE FEAR, HE IS AFRAID THE SKY MAY FALL ON HIS HEAD TOMORROW. BUT AS HE ALWAYS SAYS, TOMORROW NEVER COMES.

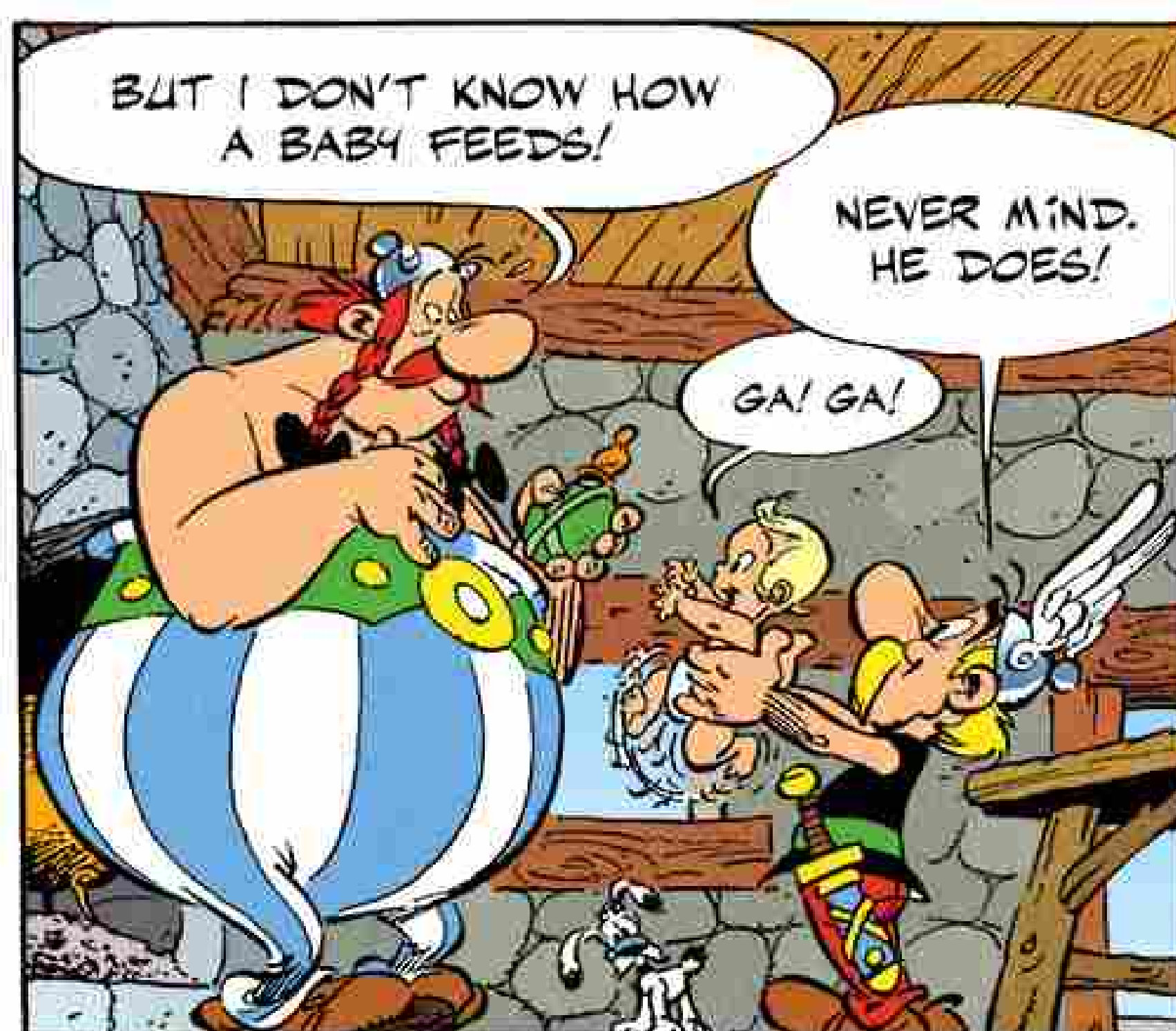
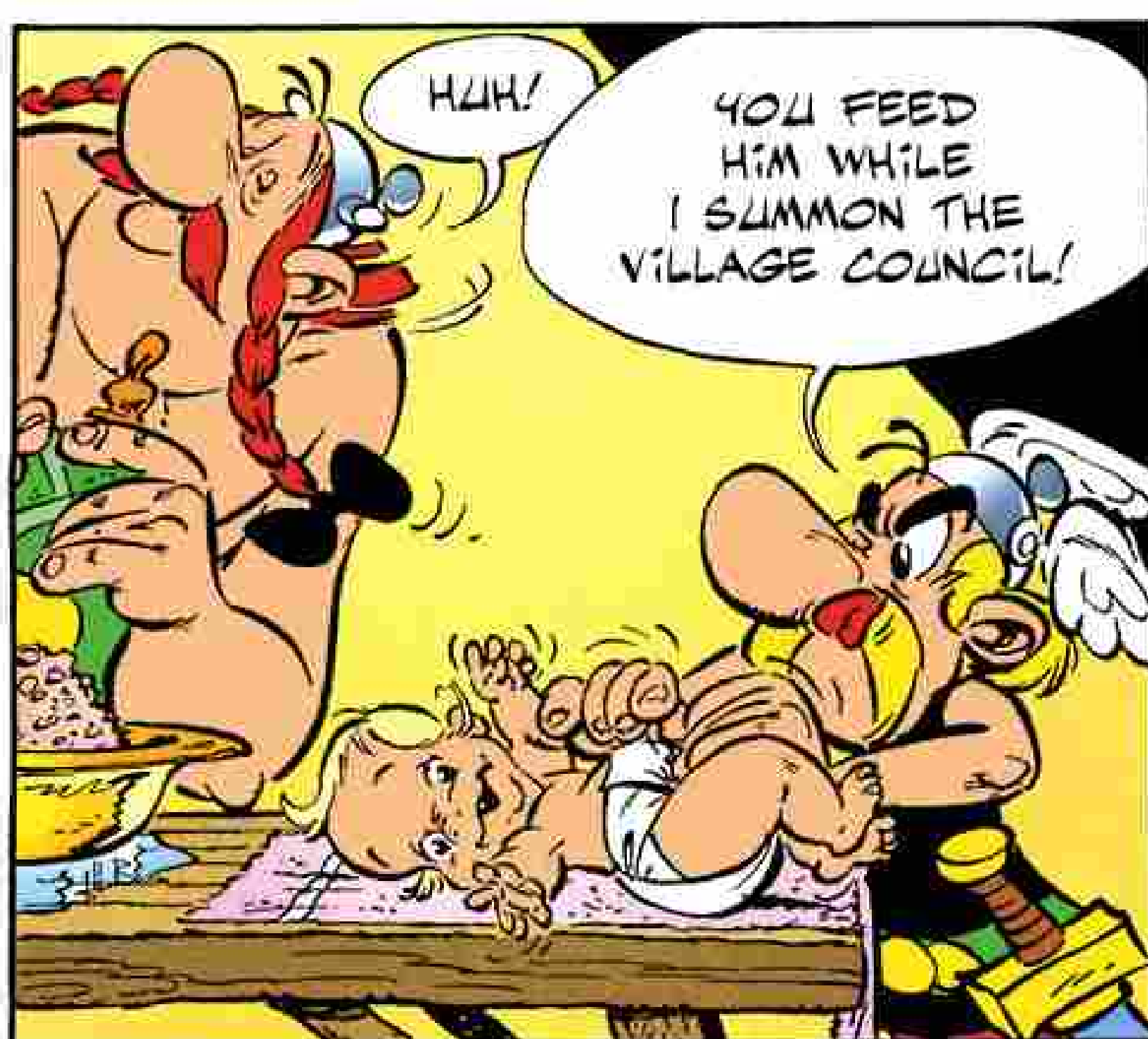
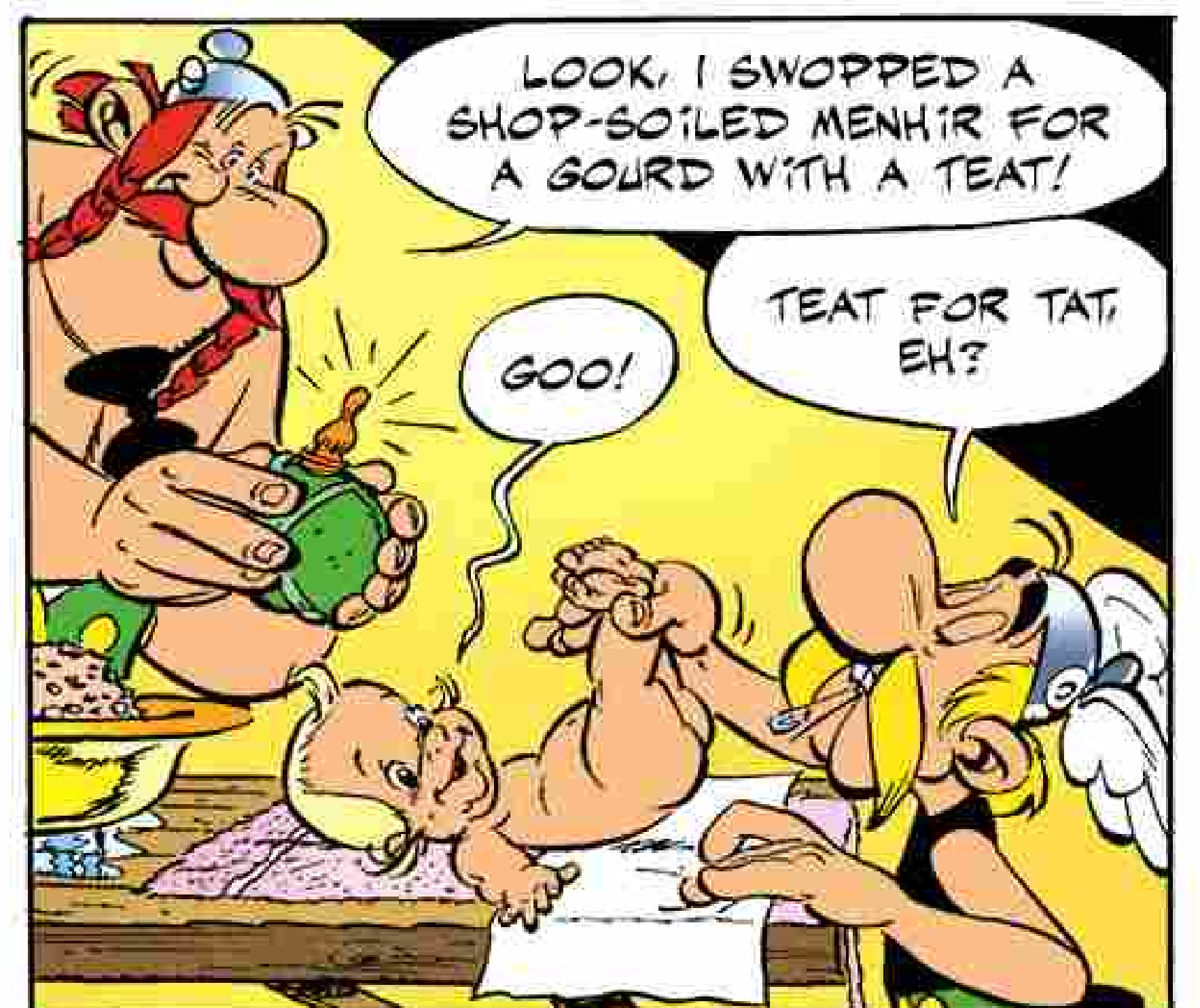
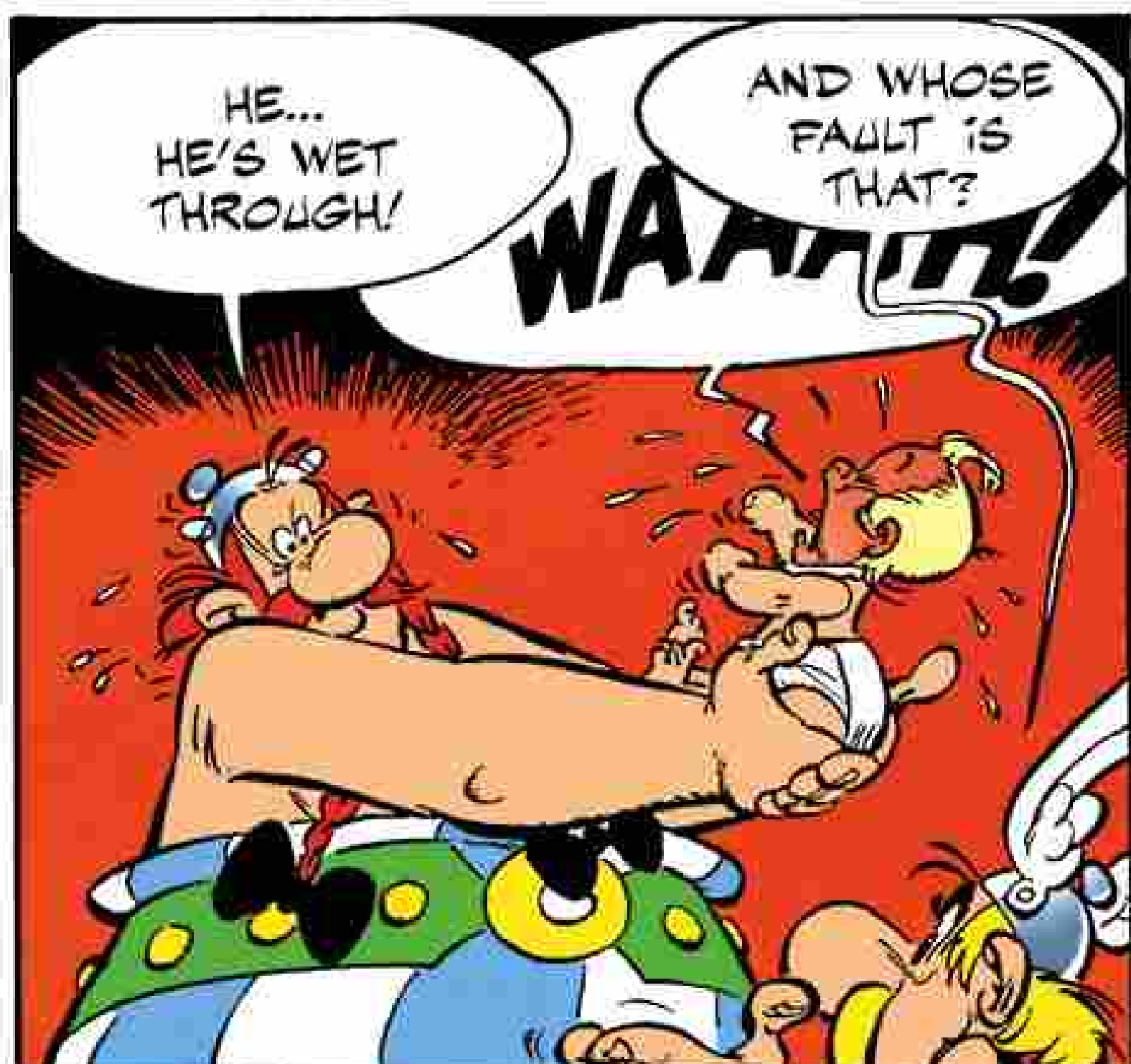
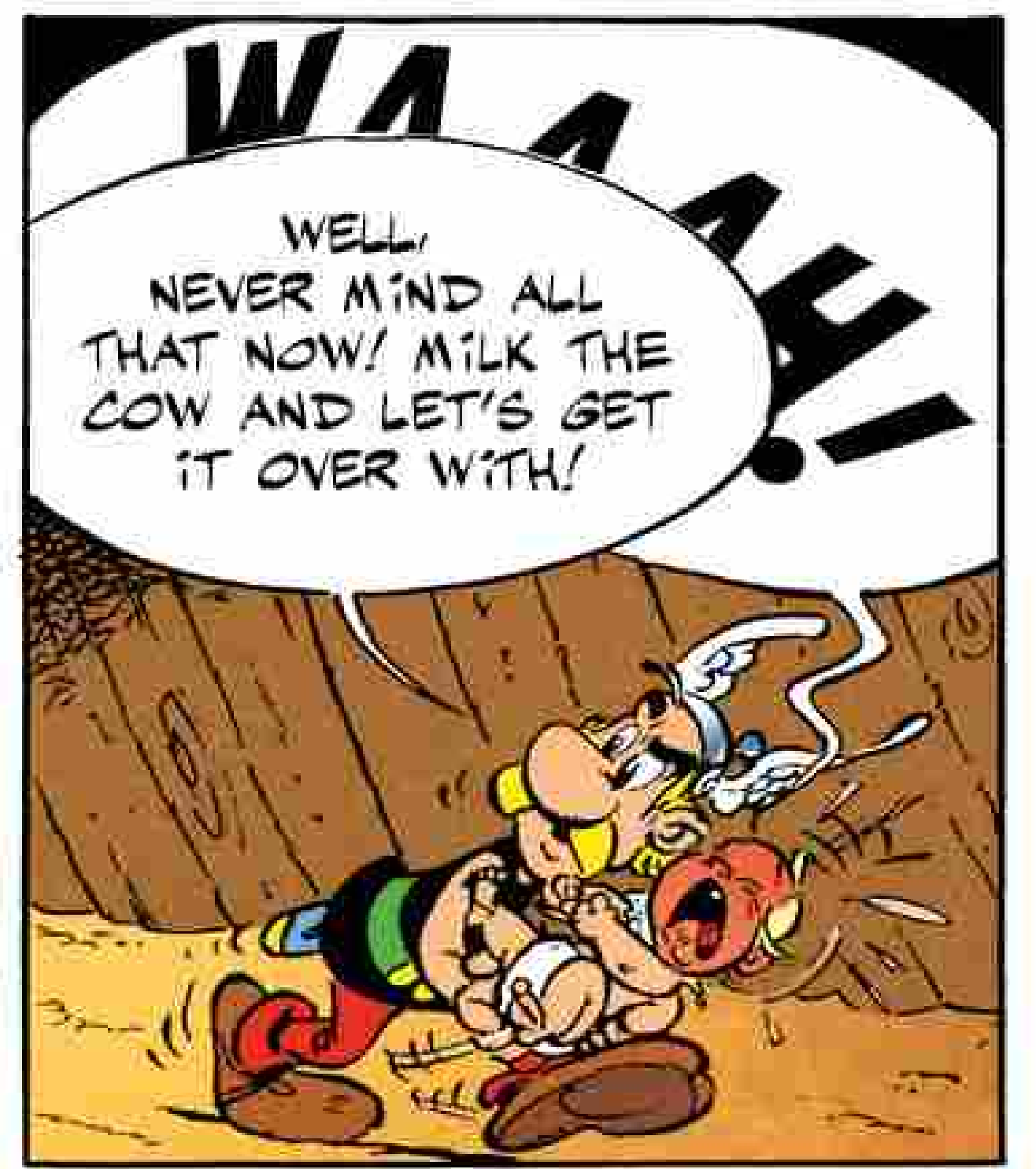
THE SUN IS RISING OVER ASTERIX'S VILLAGE, AS USUAL THE SCENE IS ONE OF PEACE AND SERENITY...

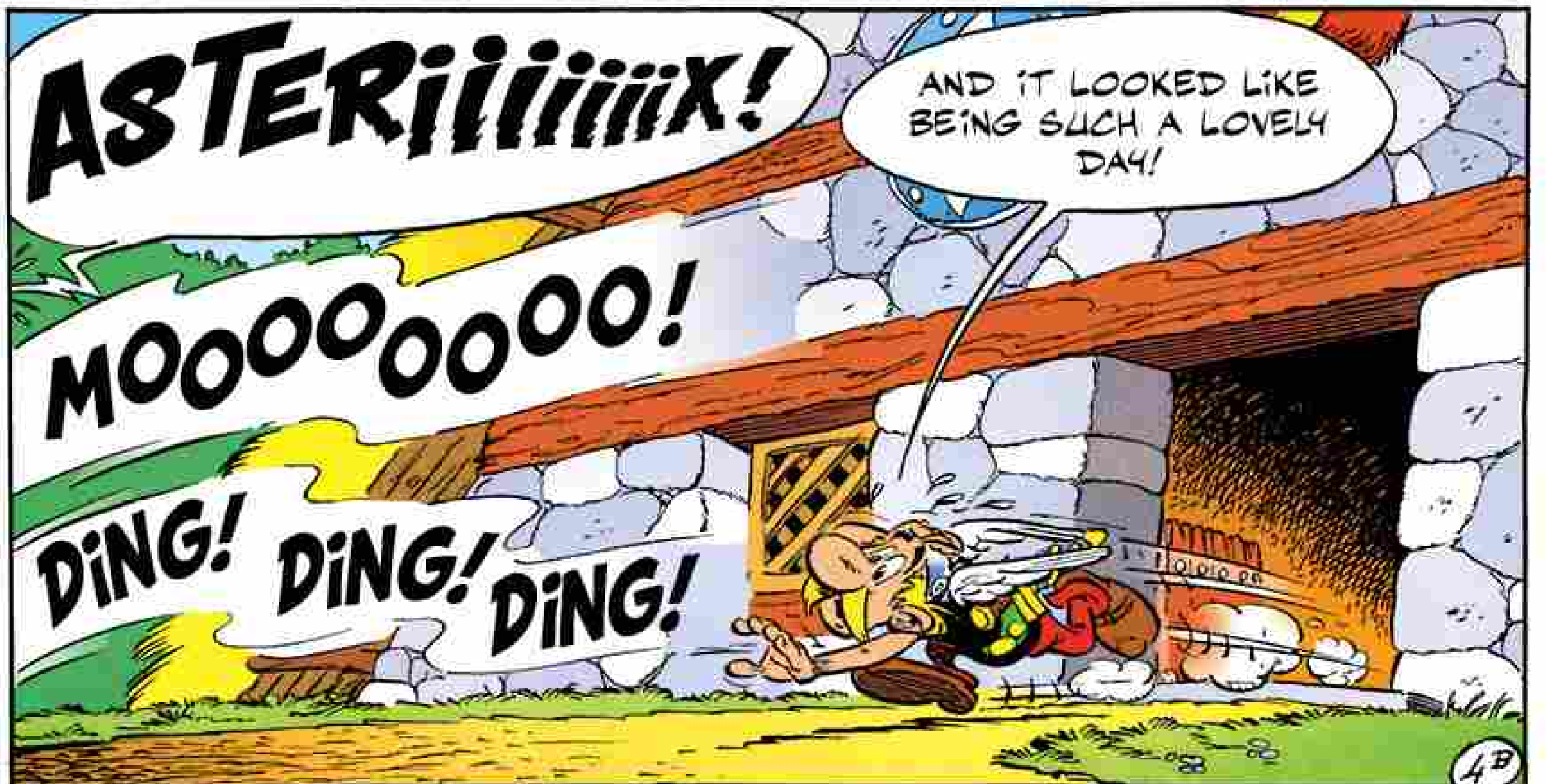
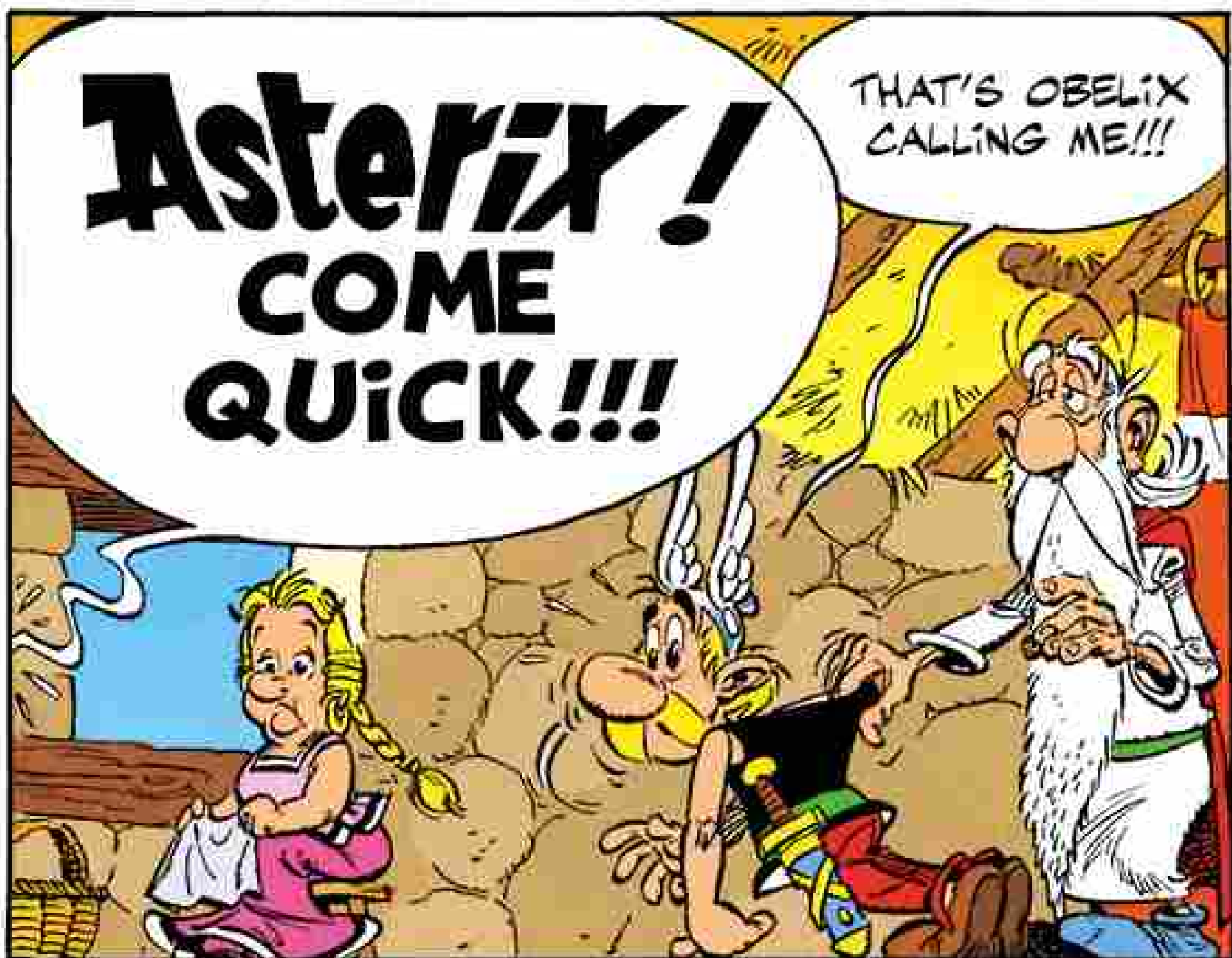
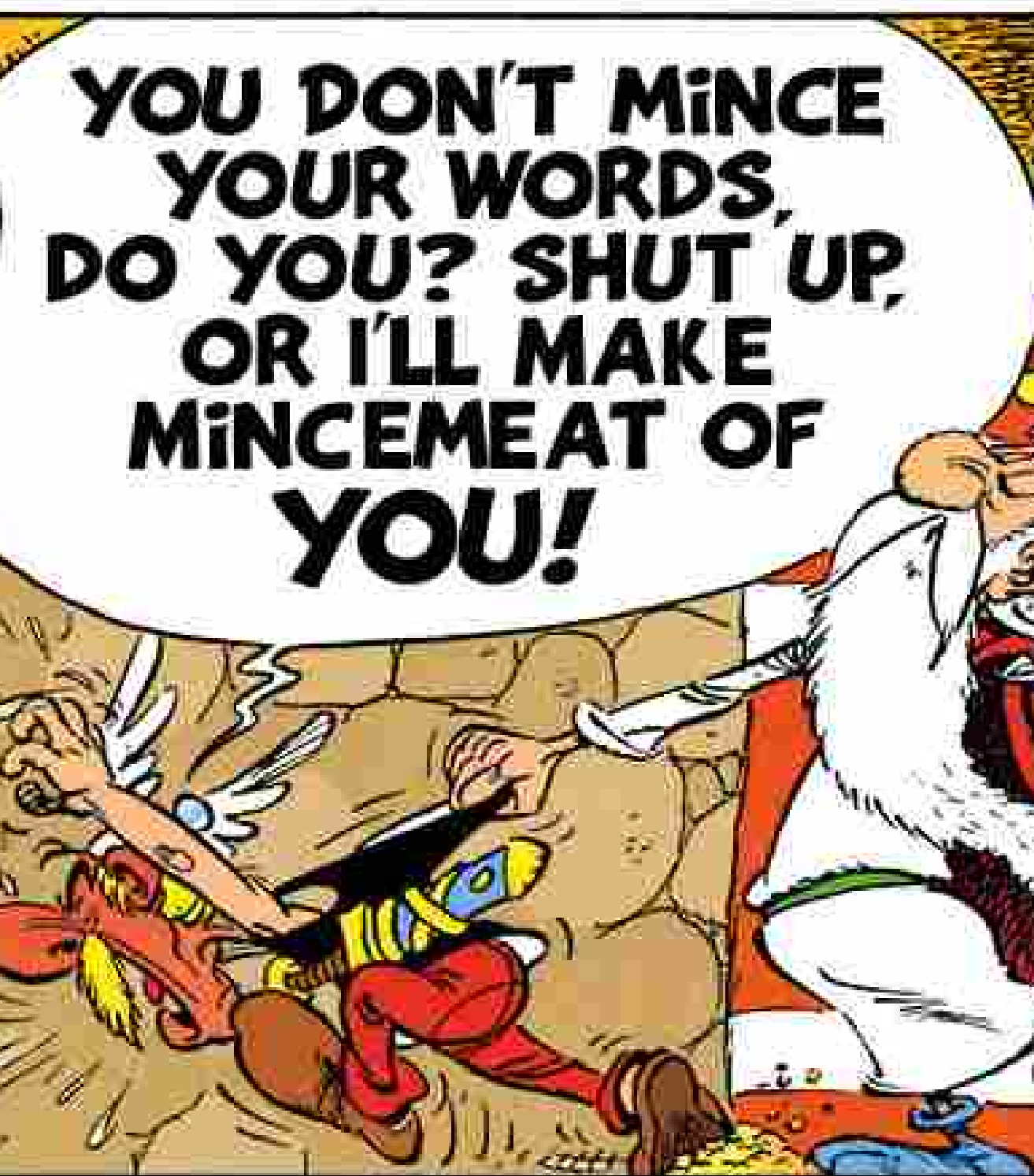
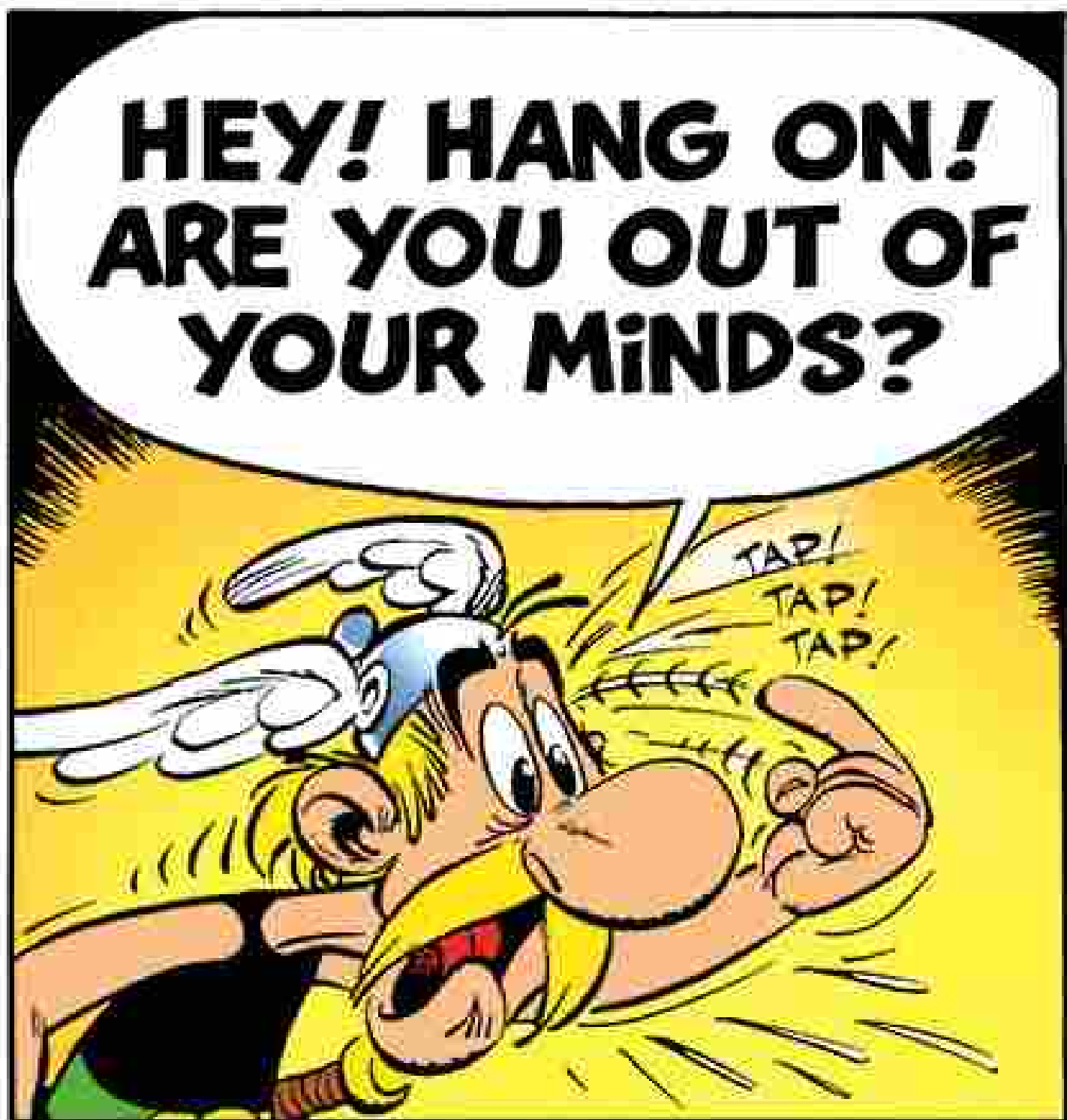
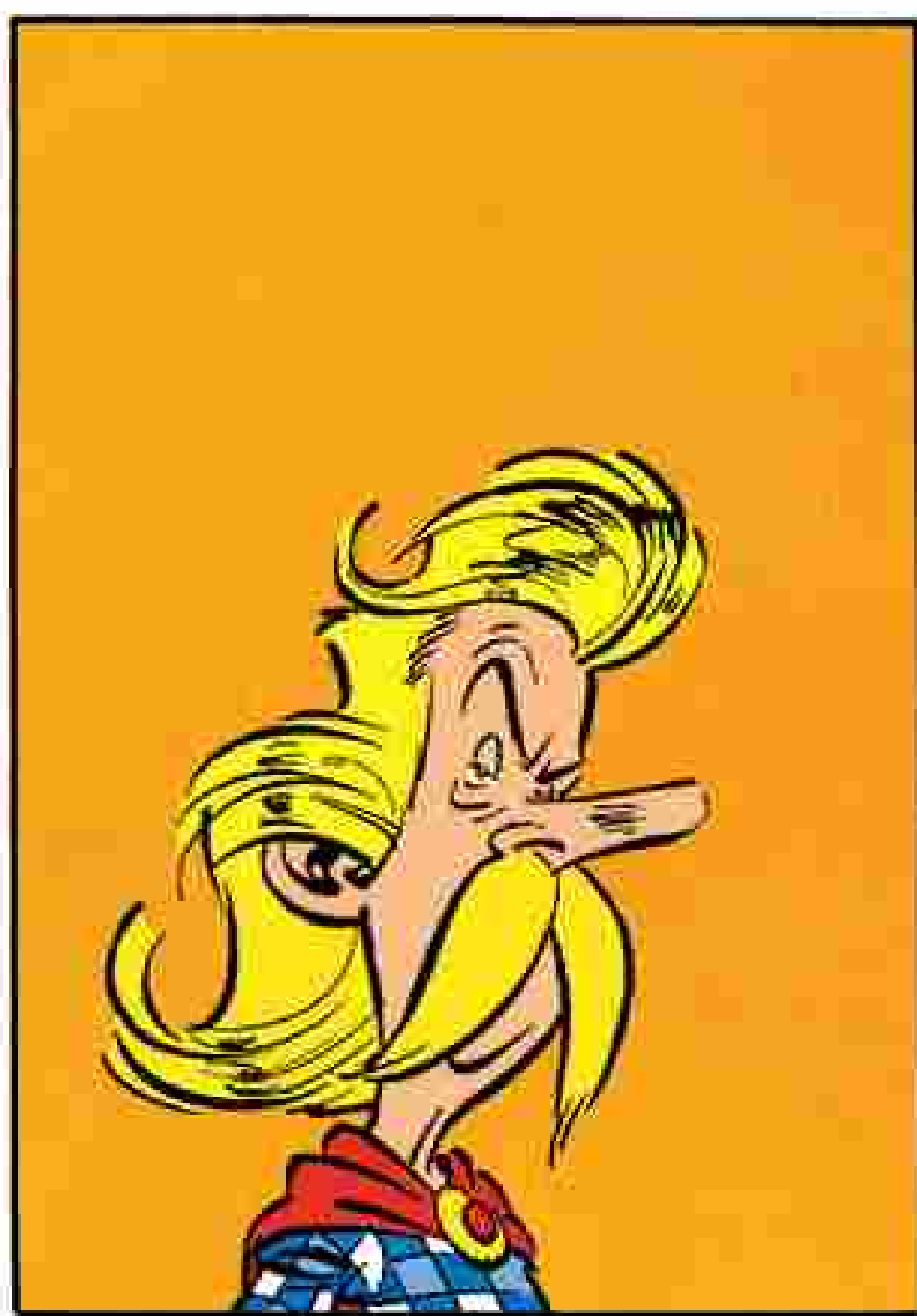
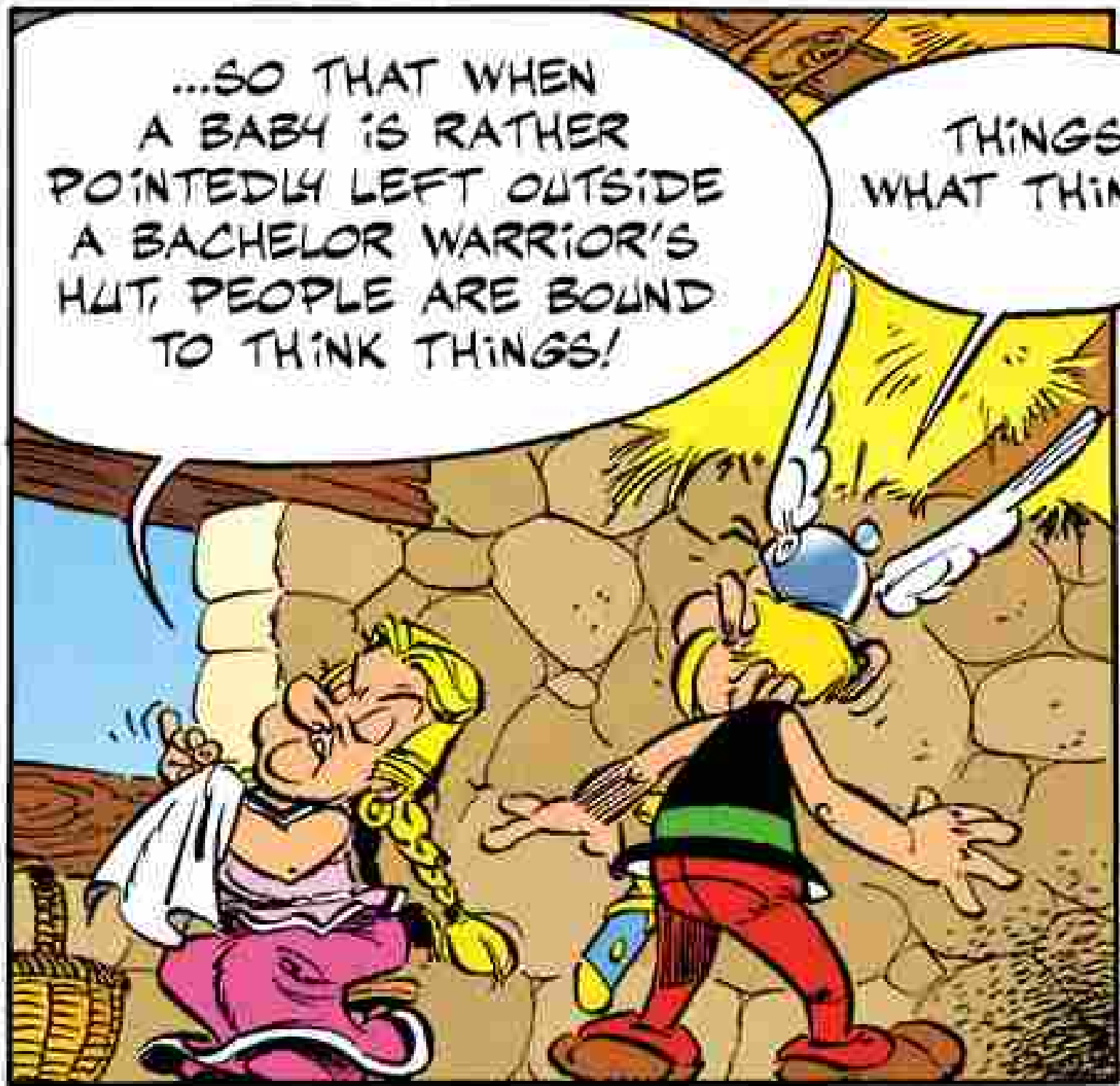


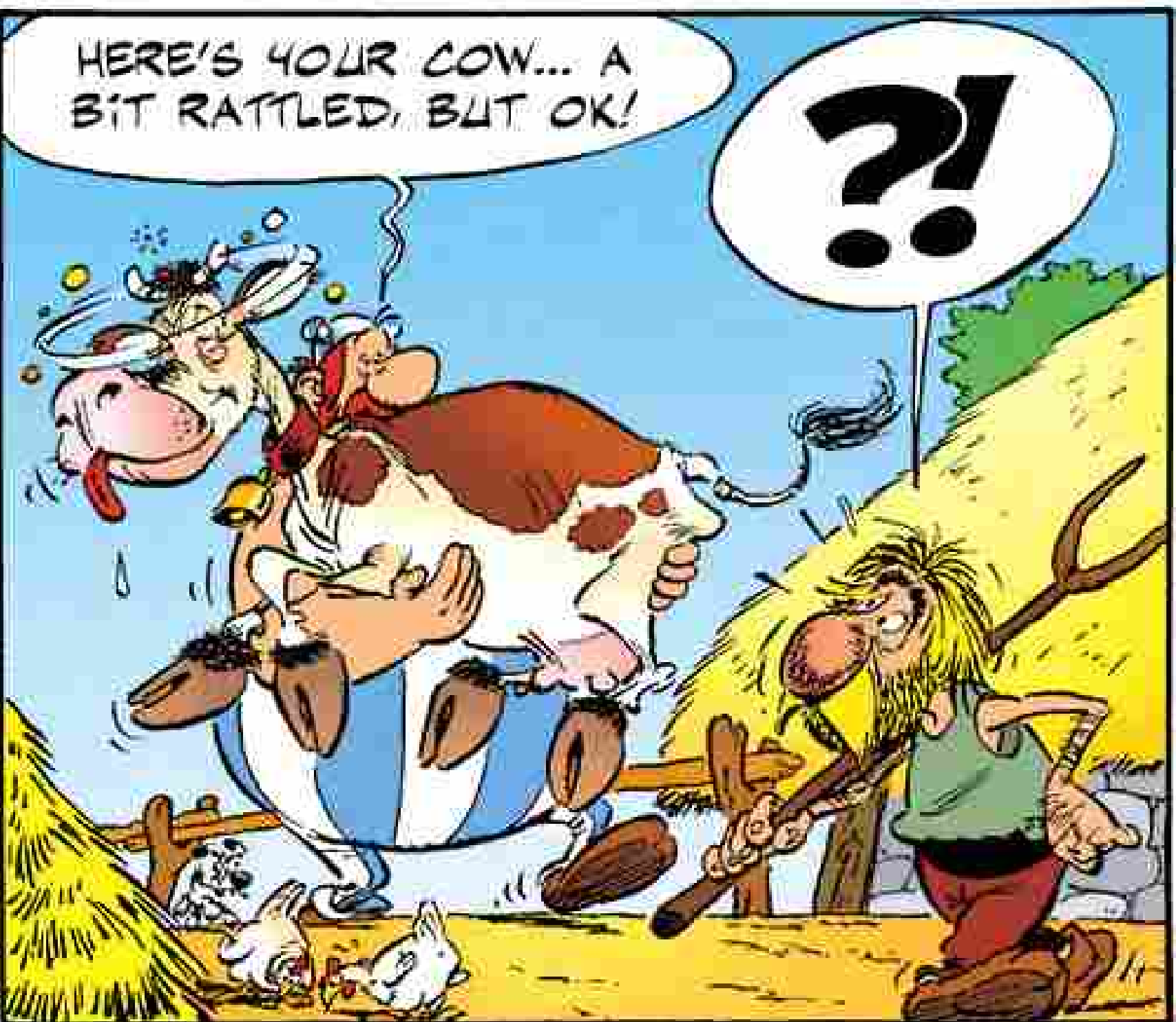
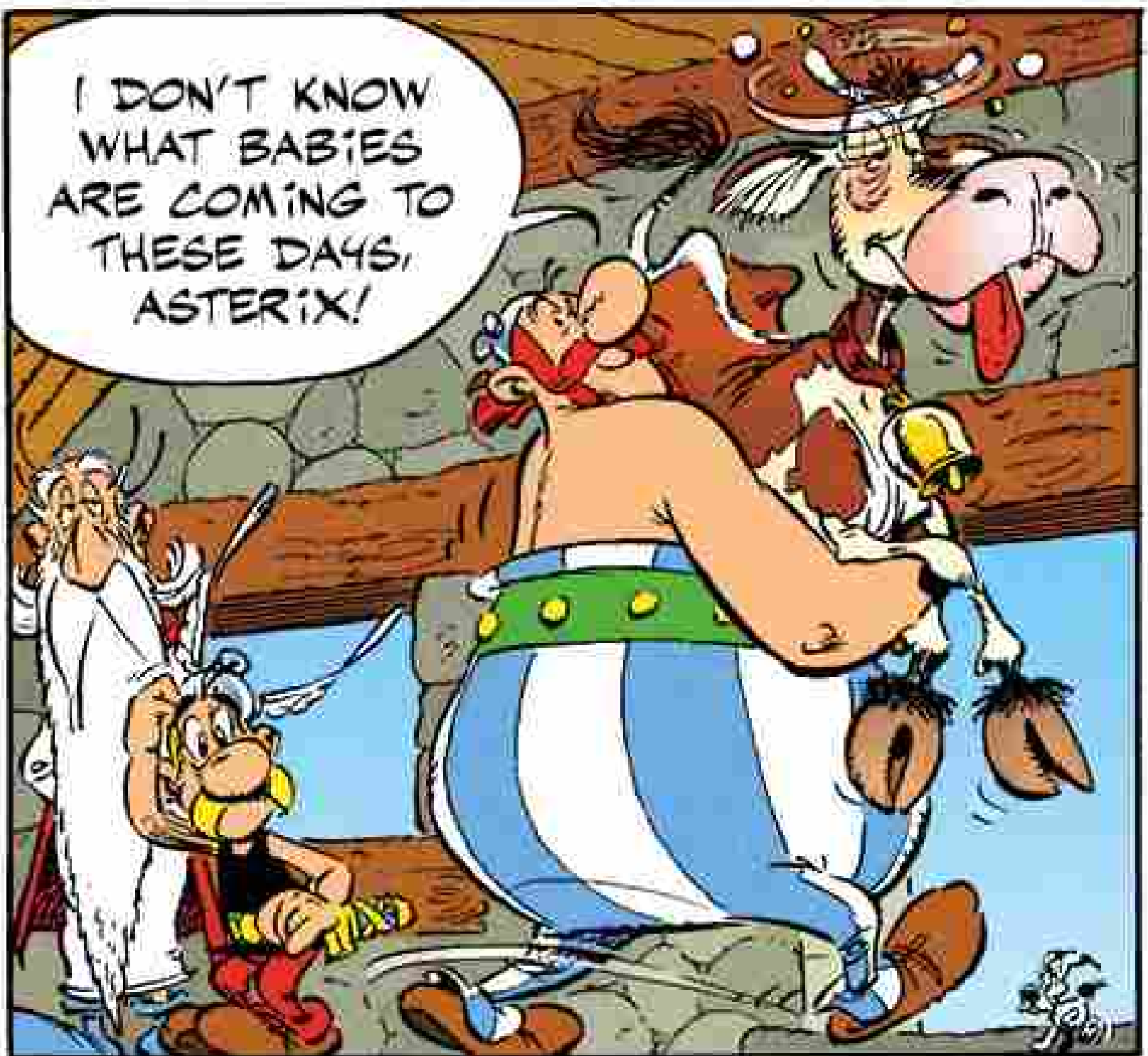
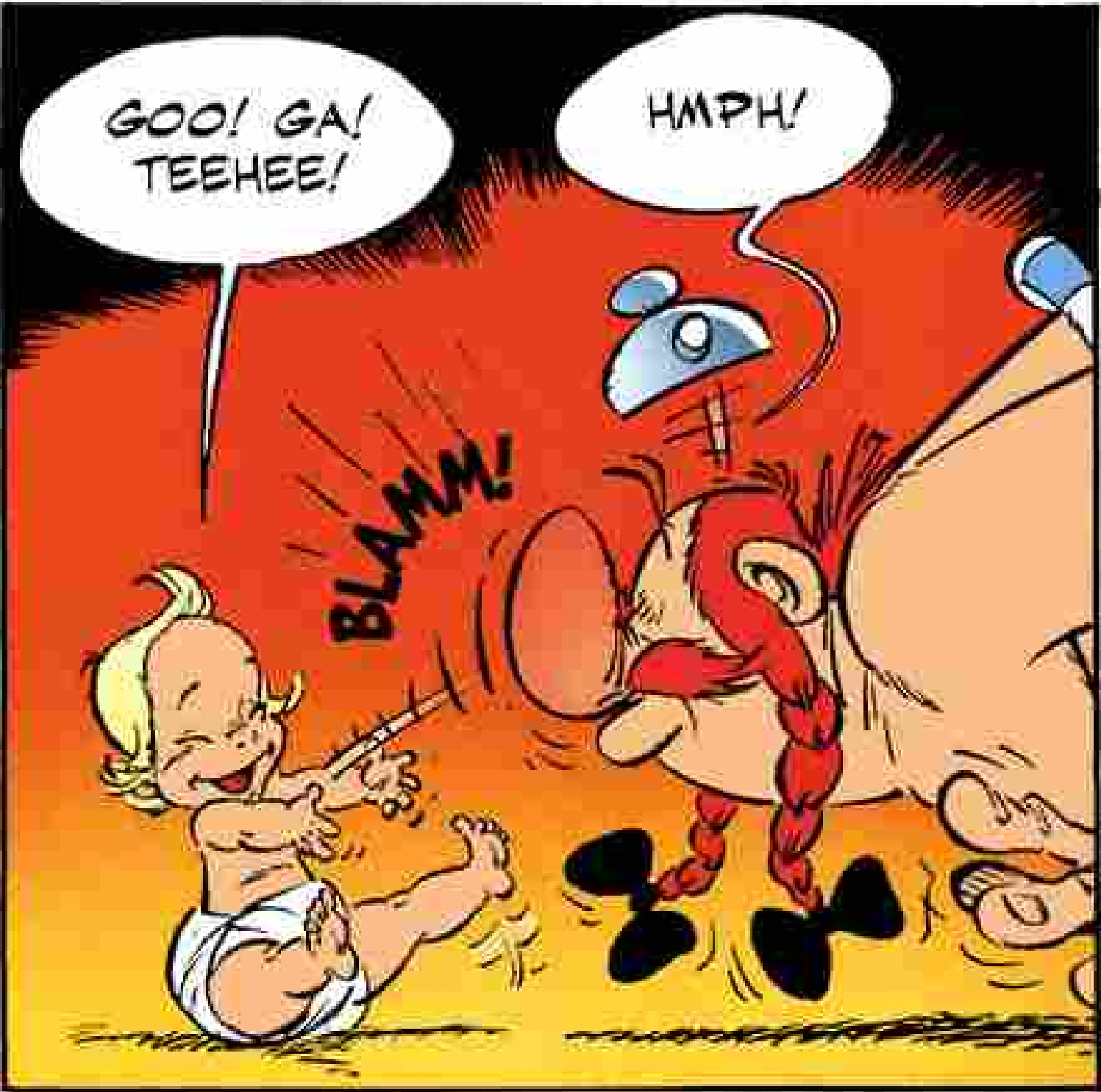
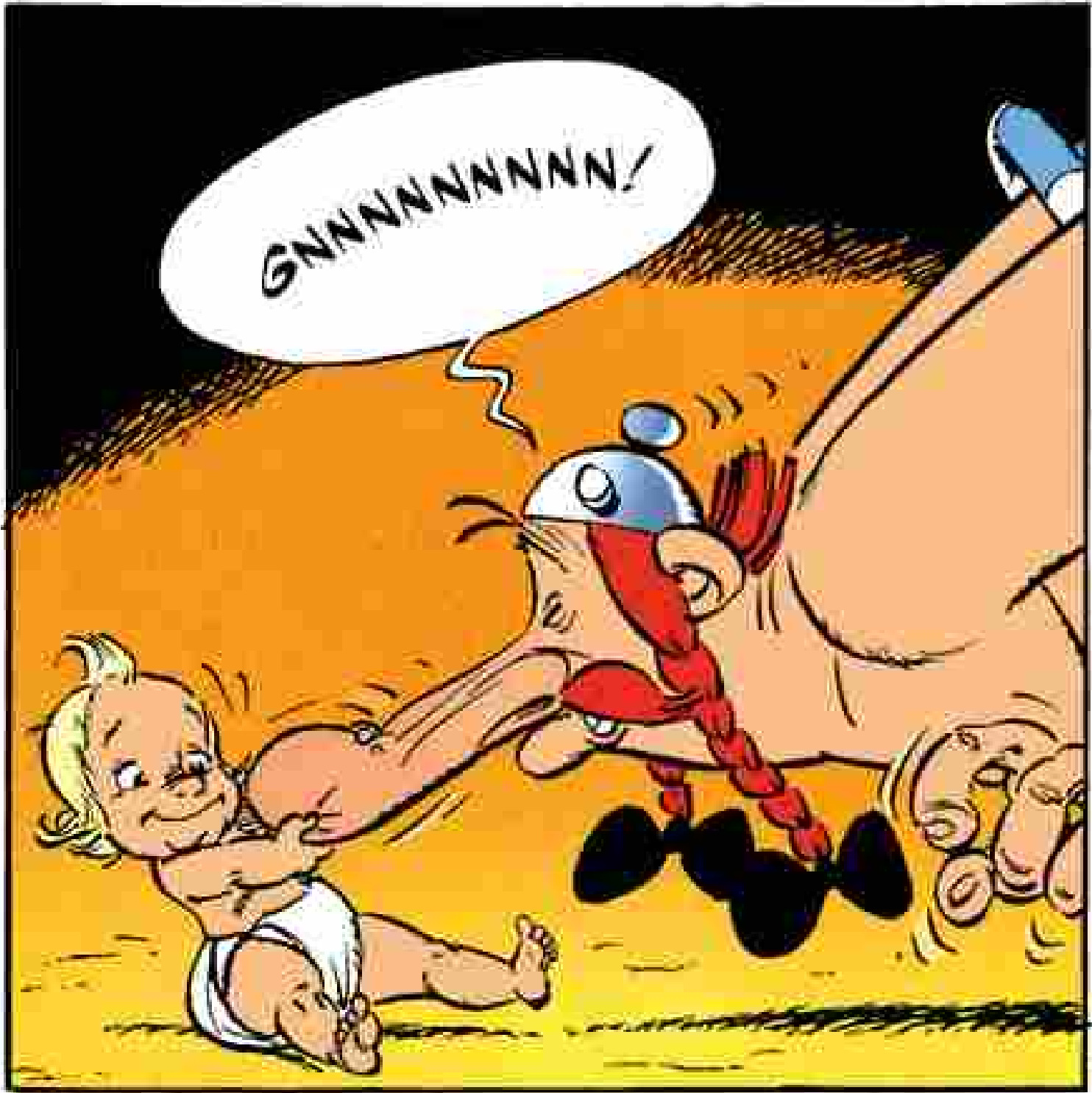
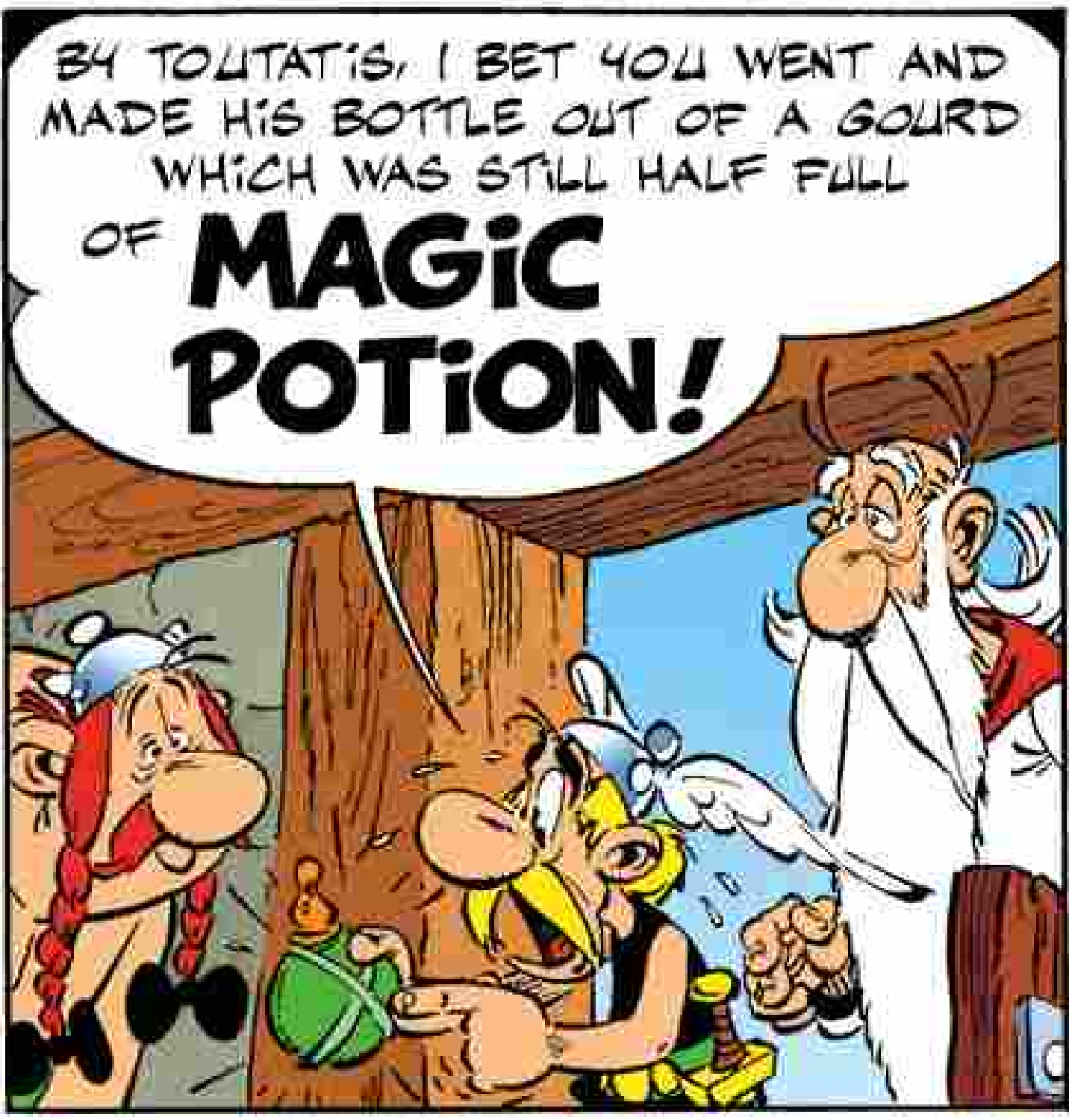
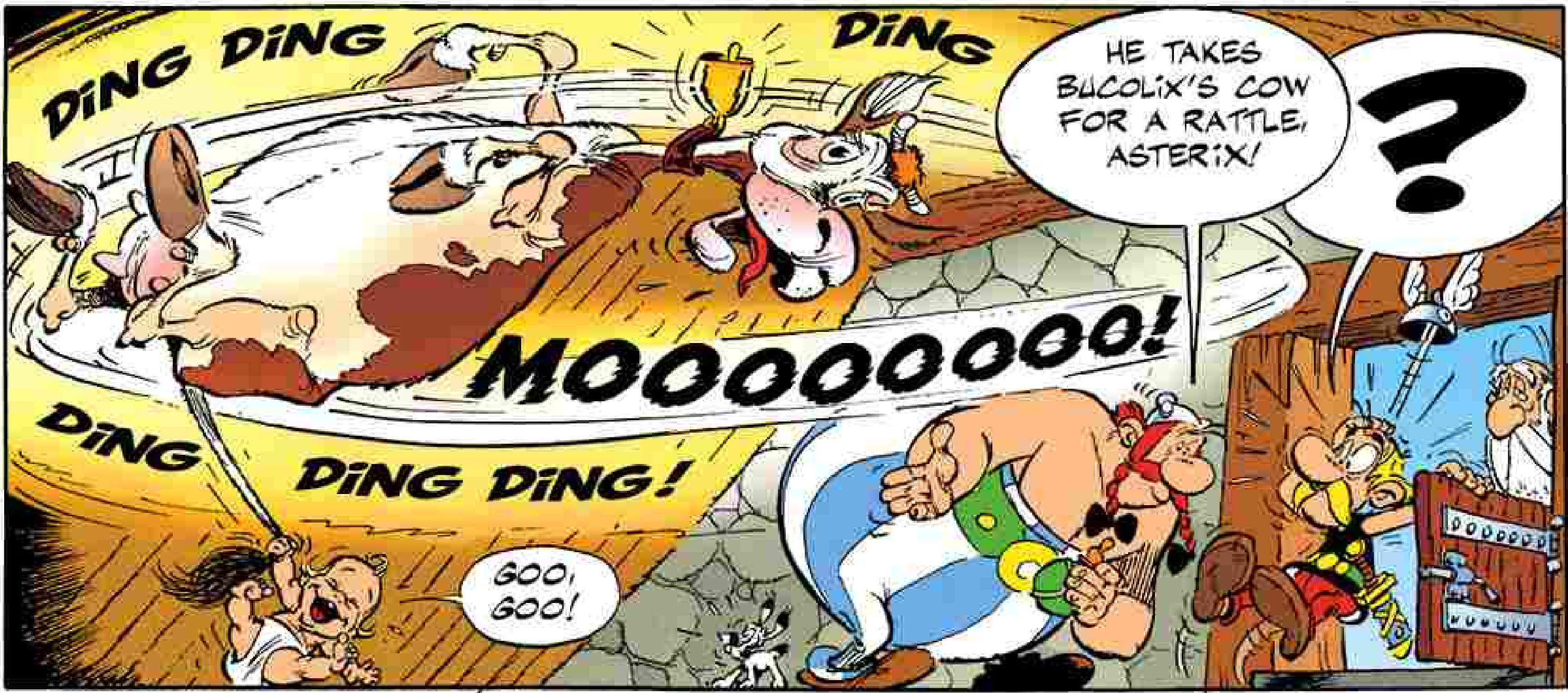
...DISTURBED, DESPITE THE FACT THAT DAY IS DAWNING, BY THE SNORES OF THE ONLY GAULISH ROOSTER WHO HAS ADENOIDS.

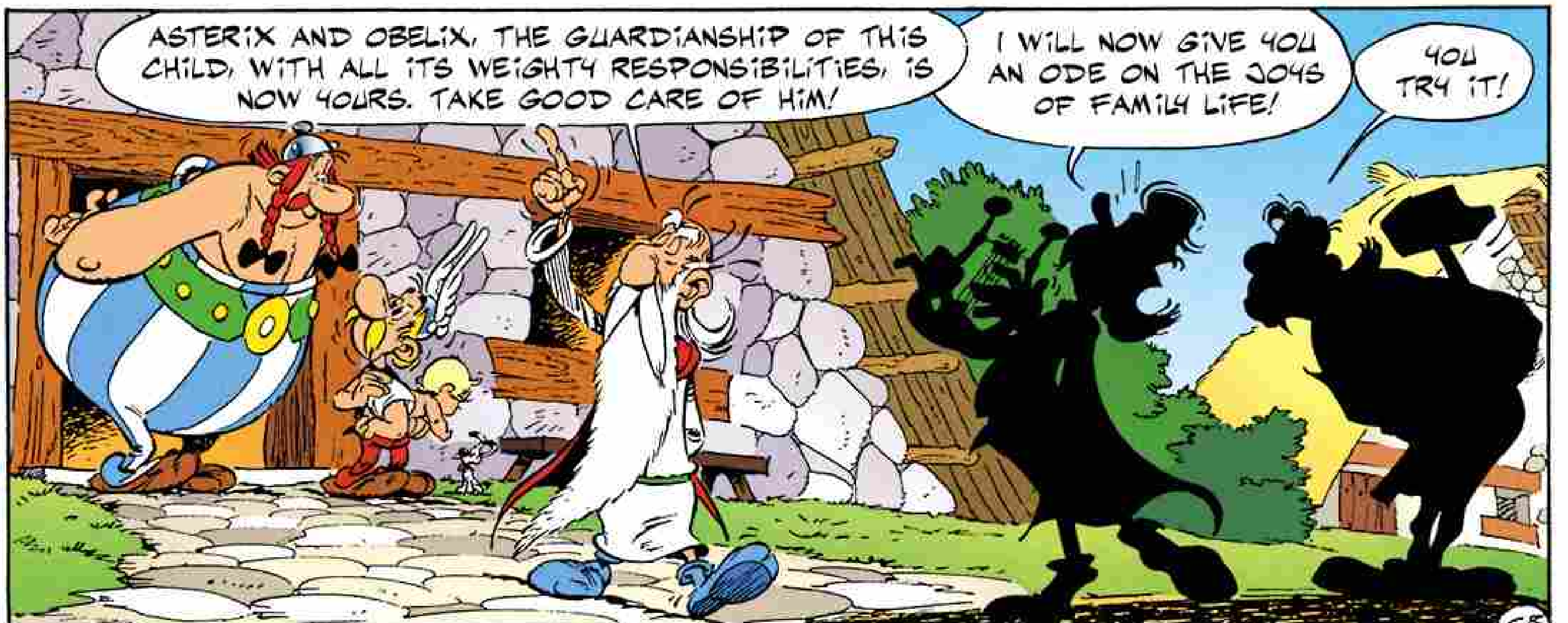
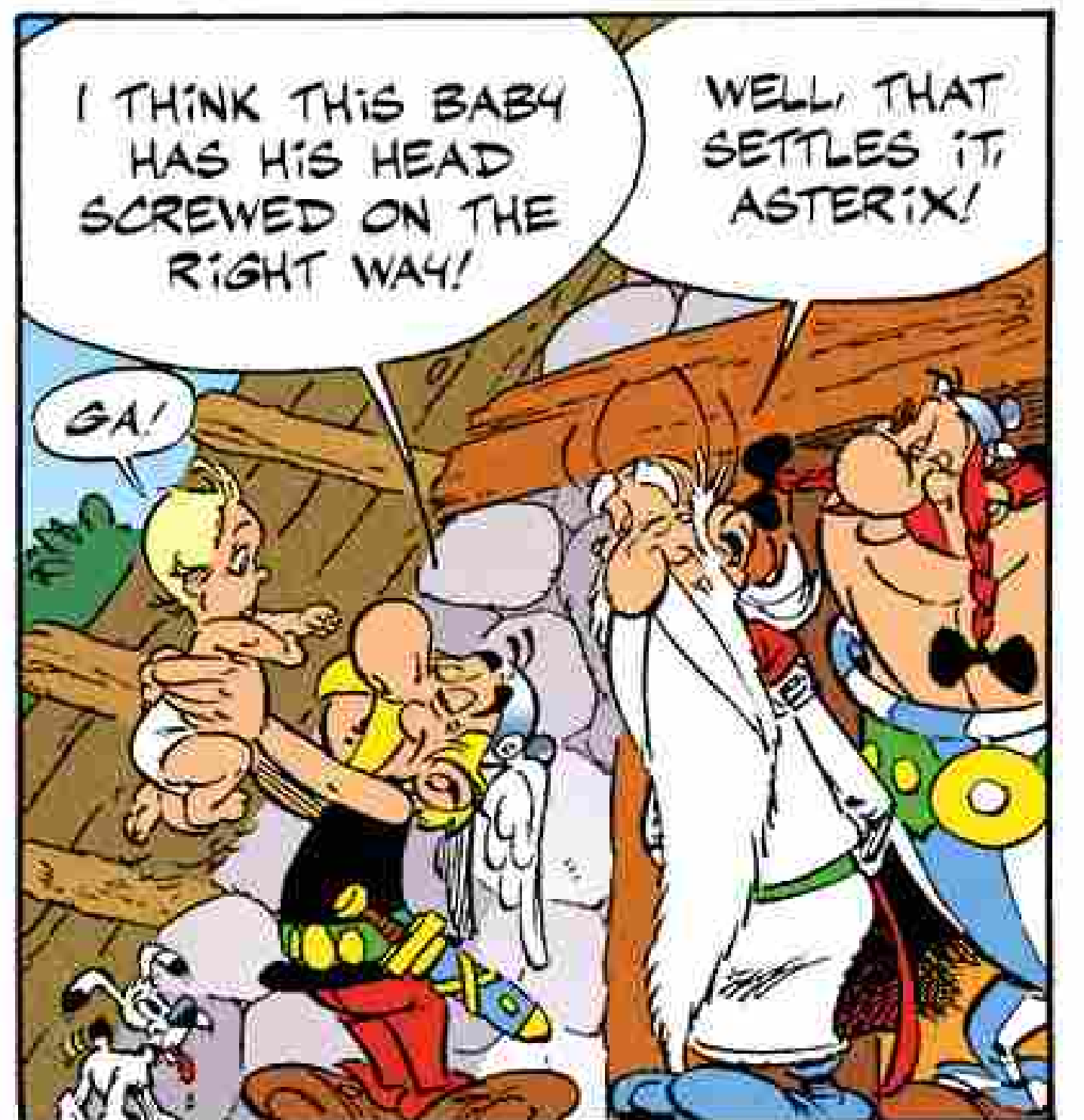
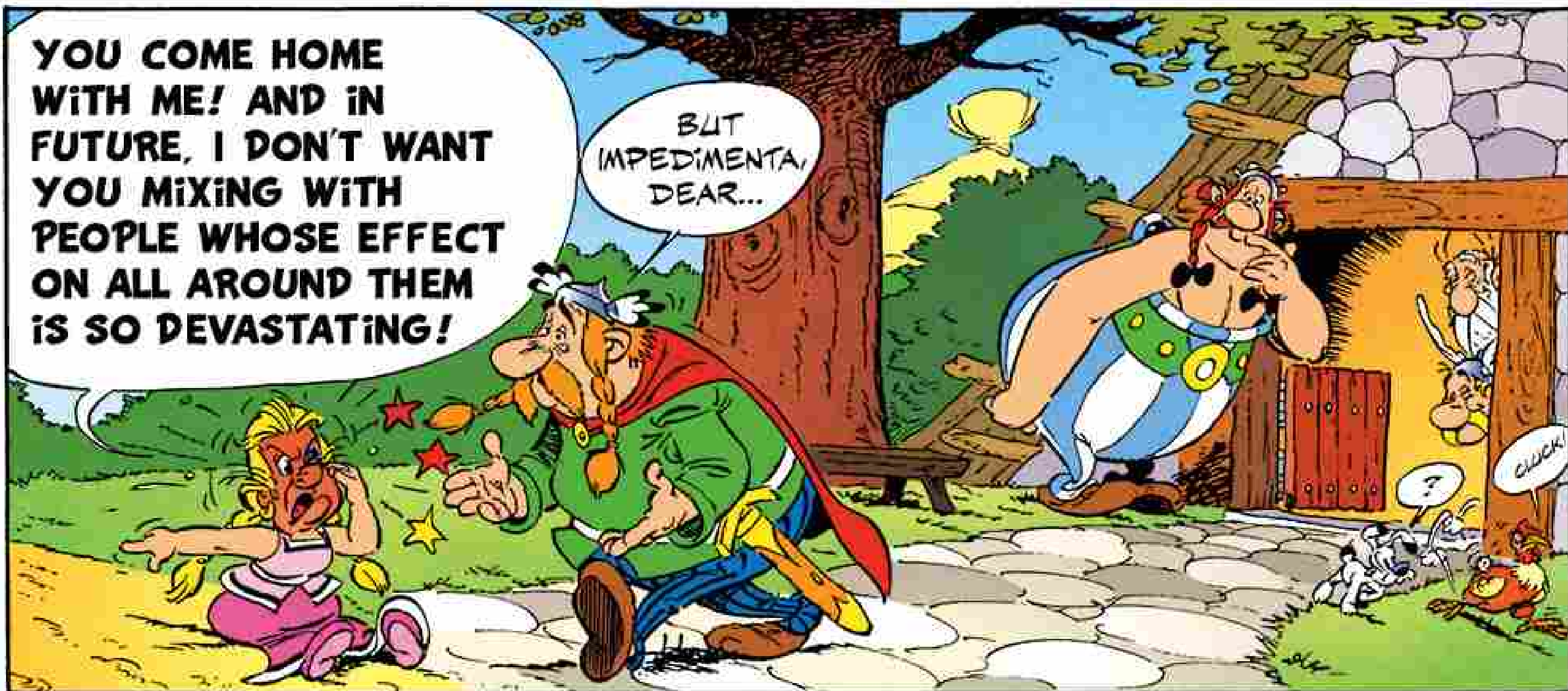
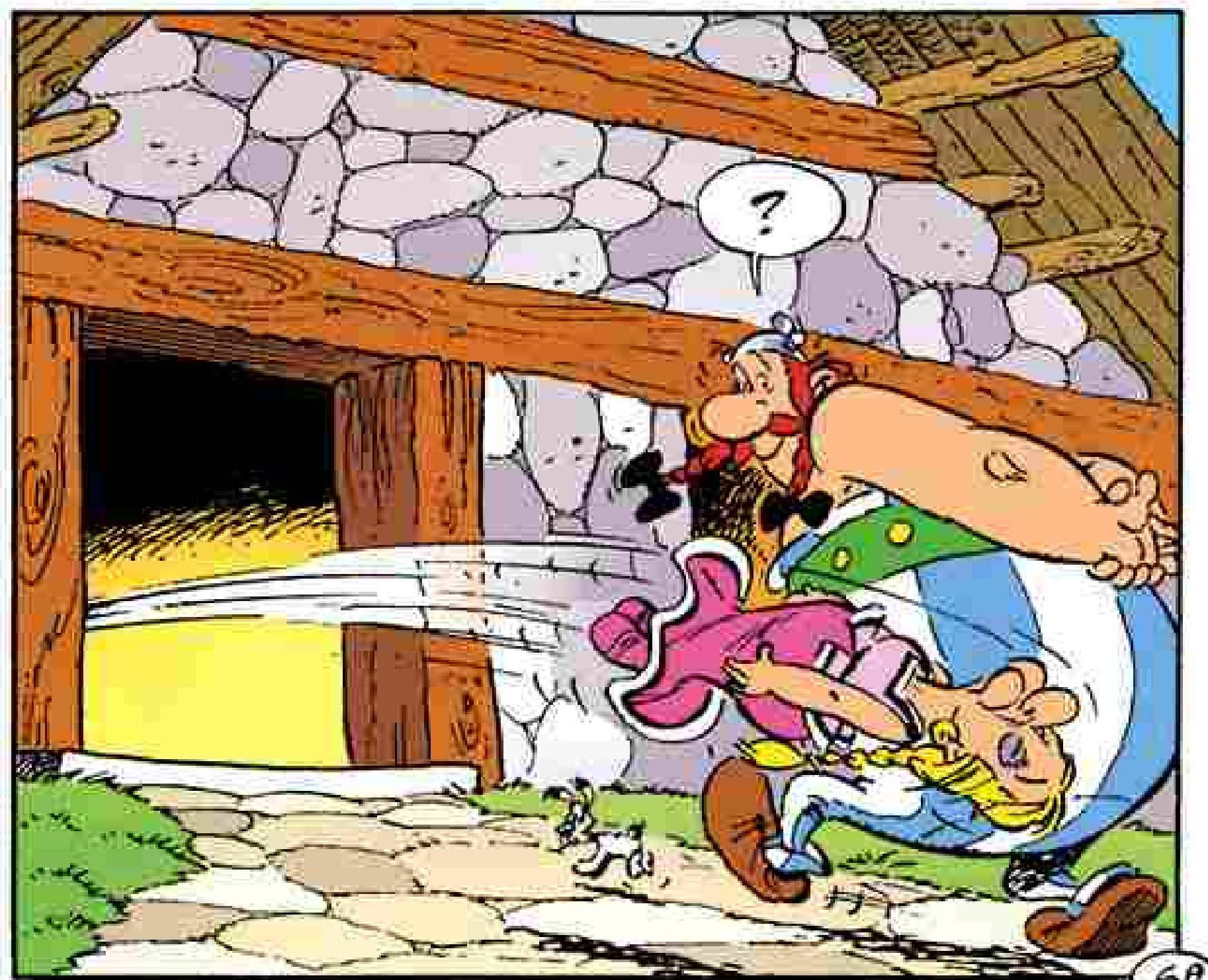
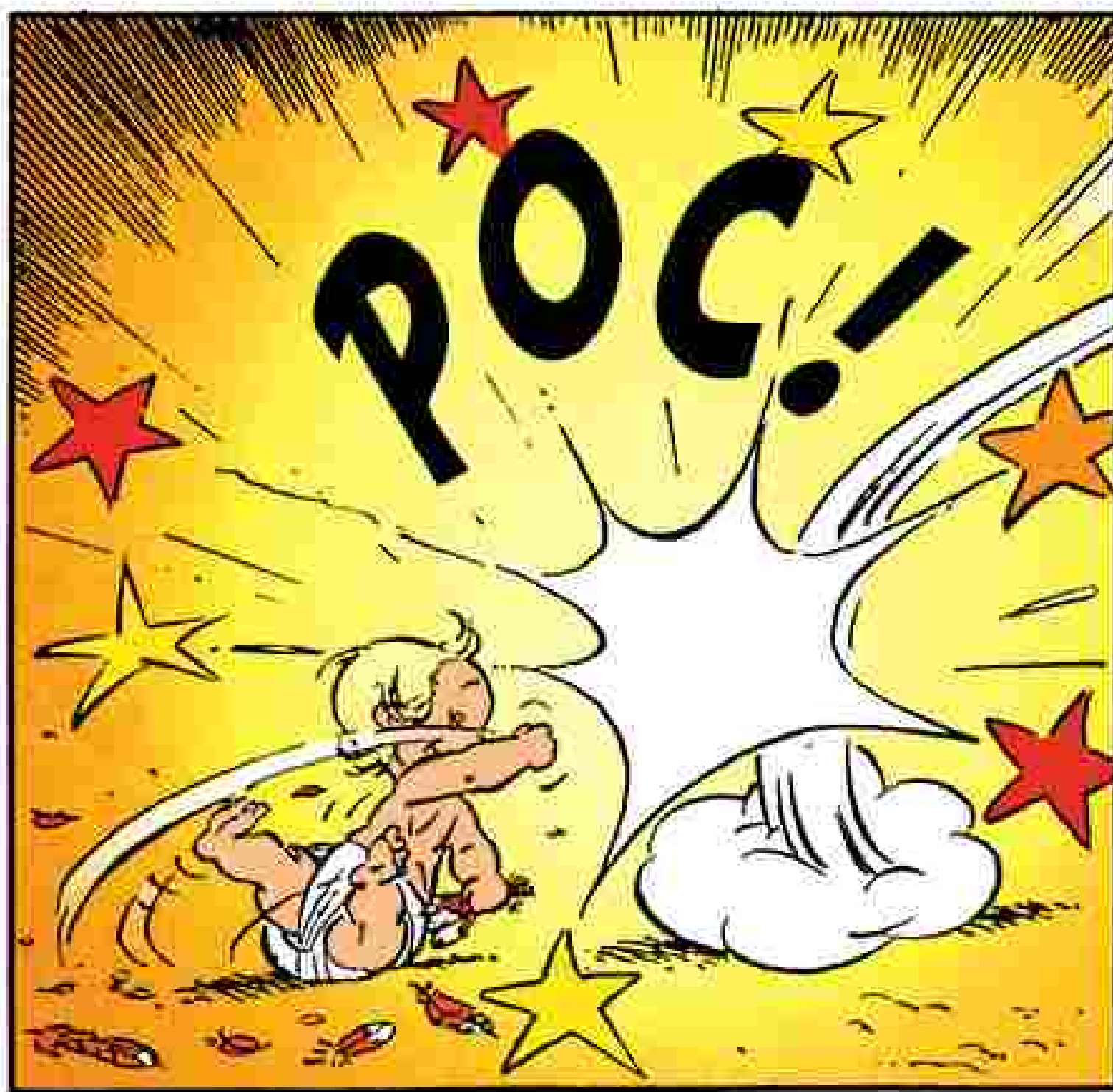
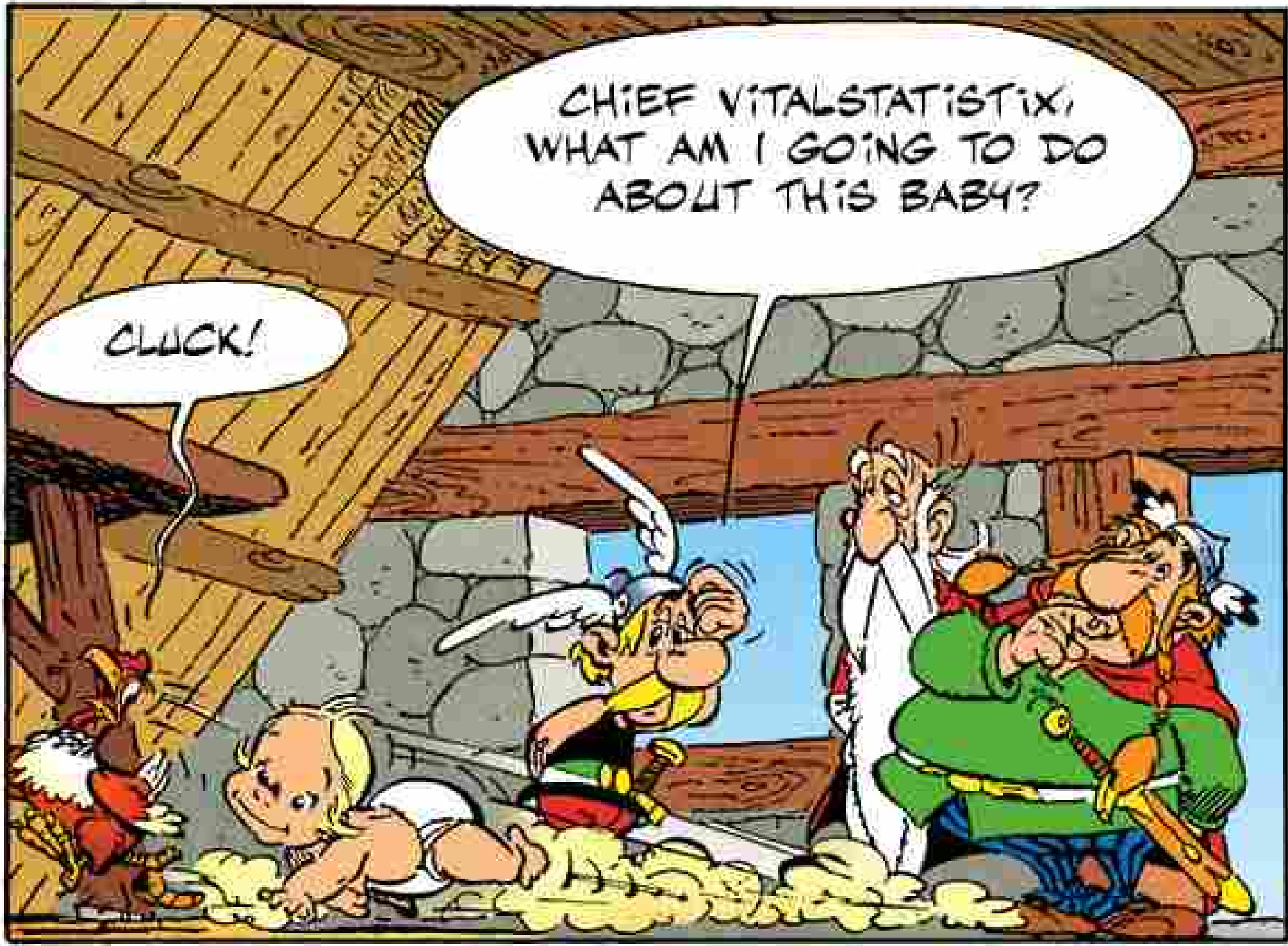


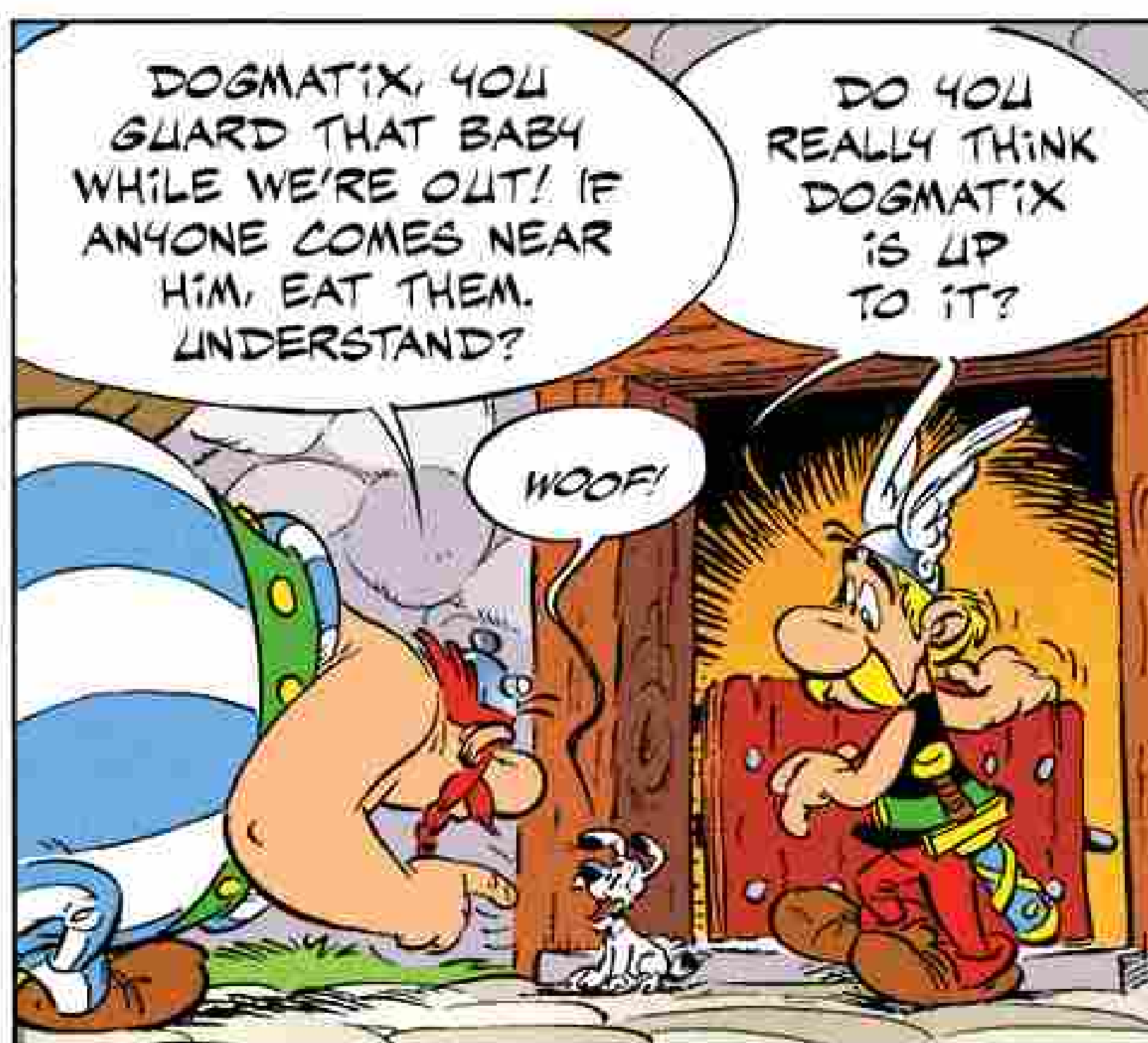
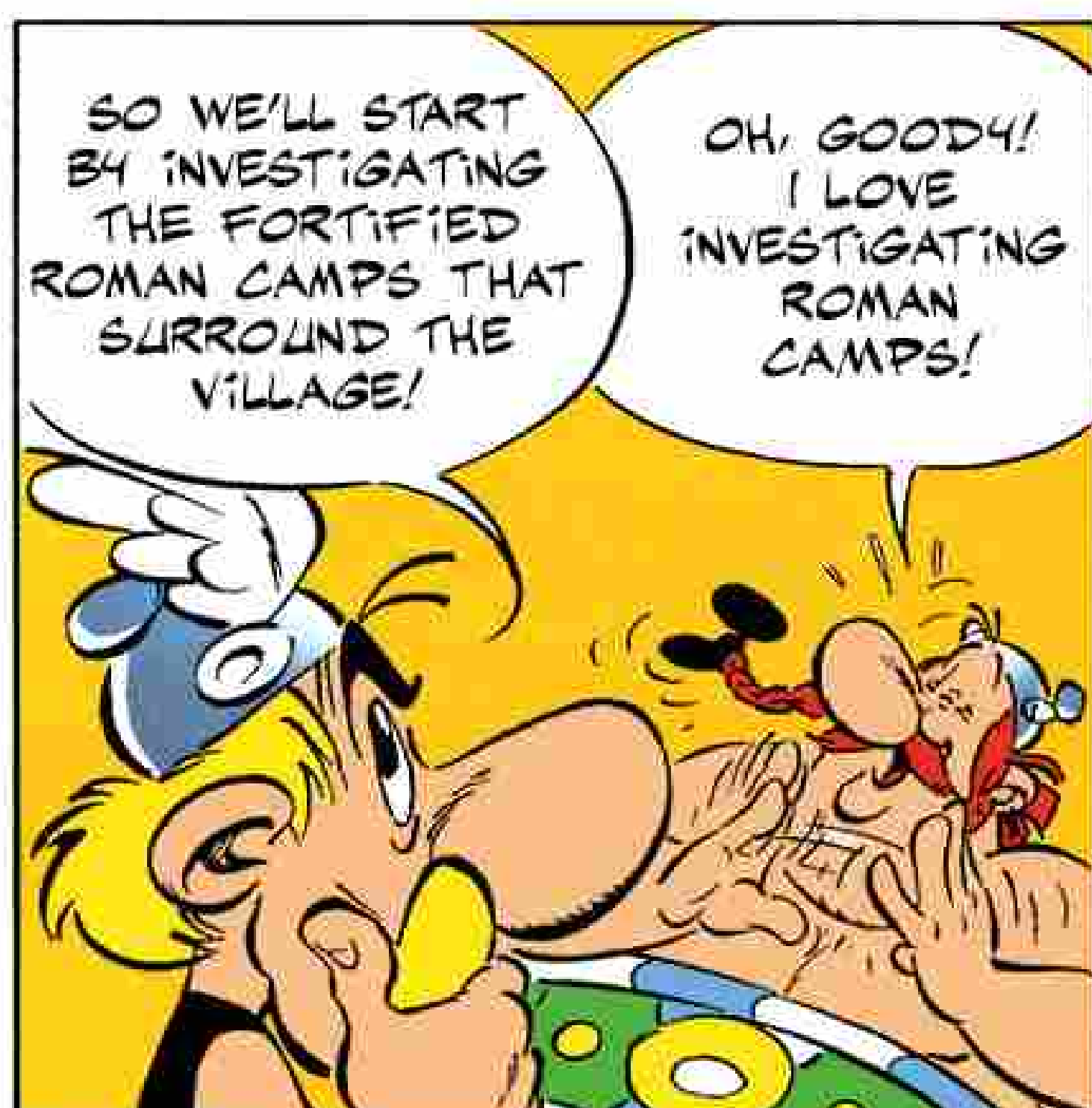
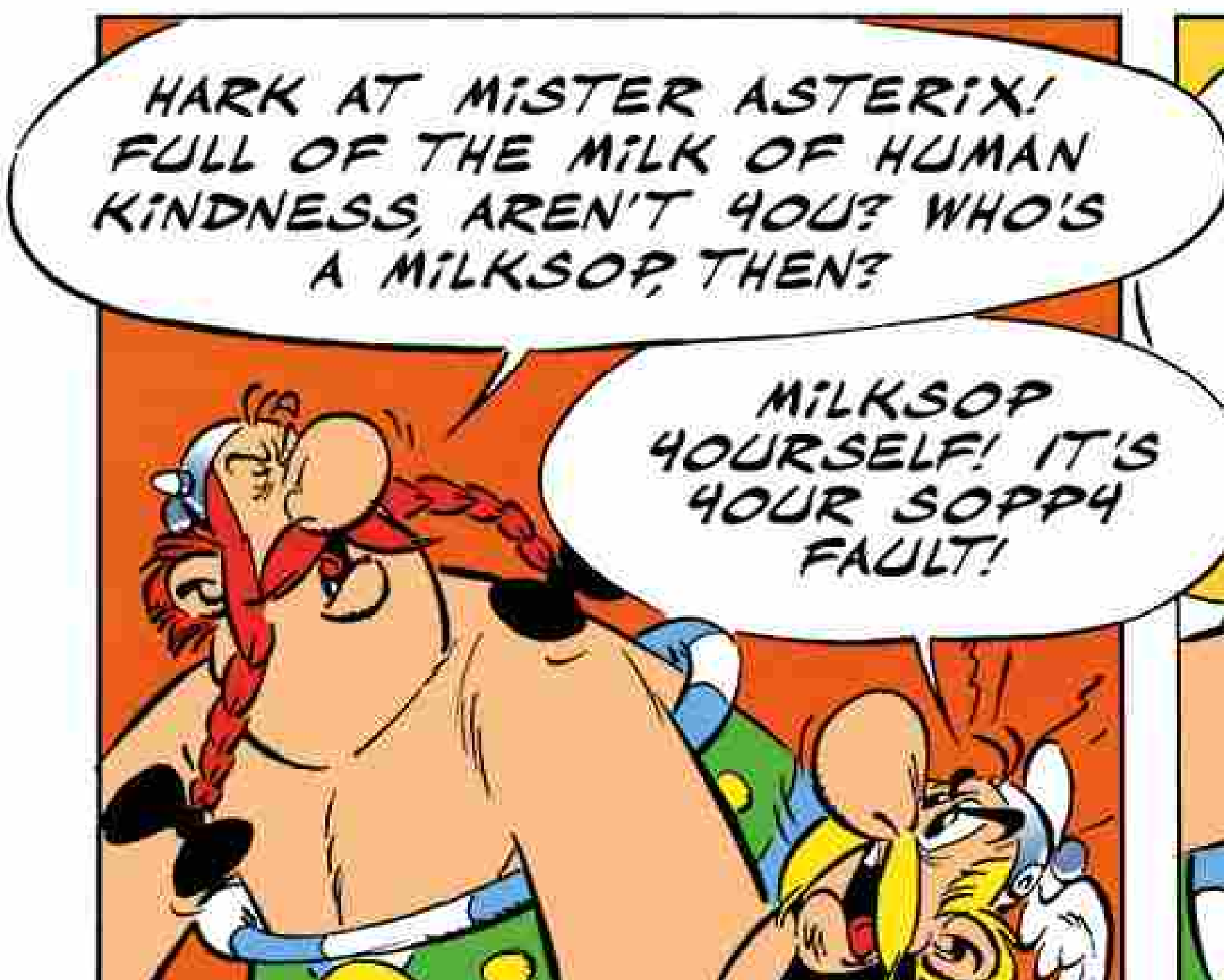
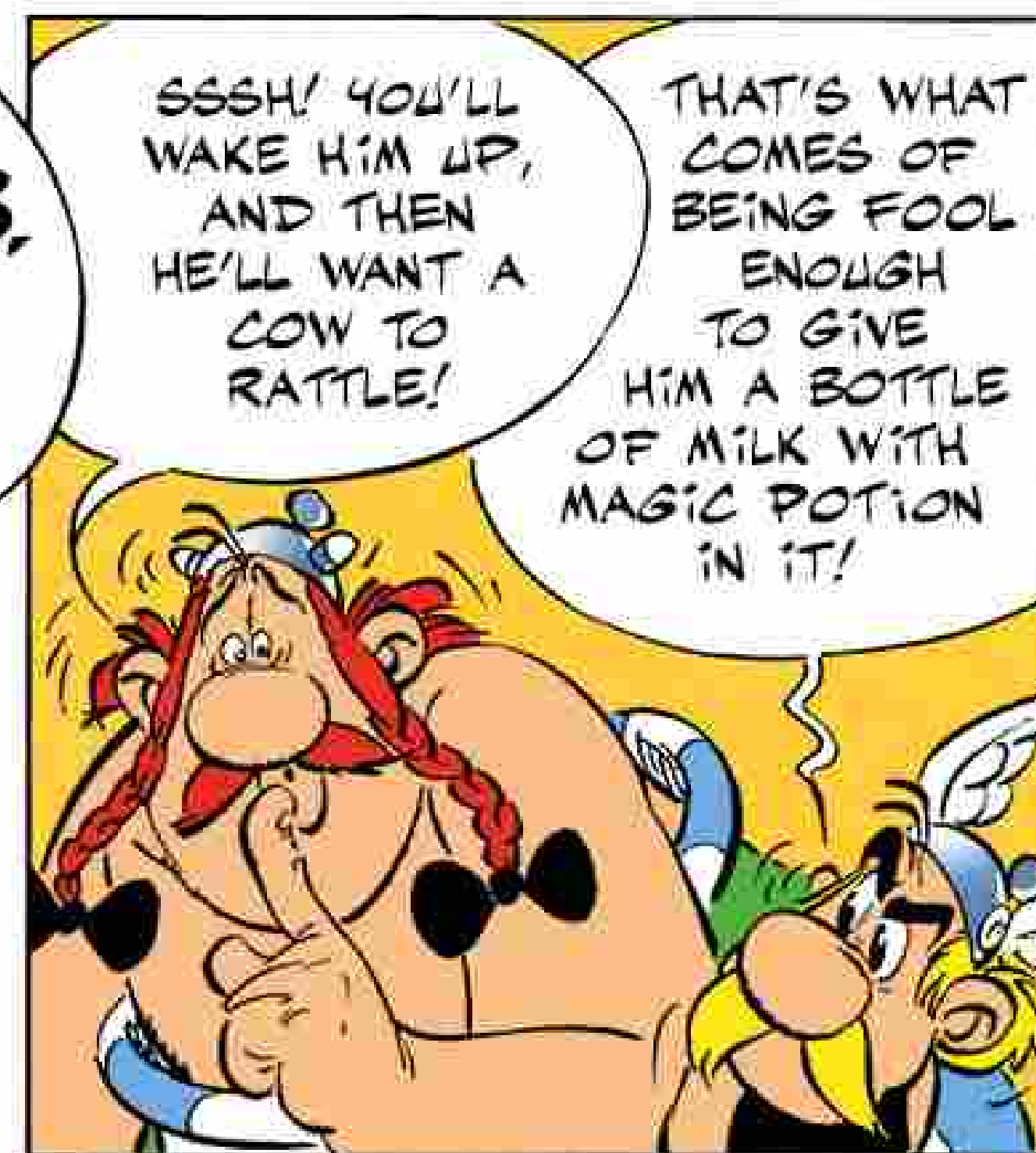
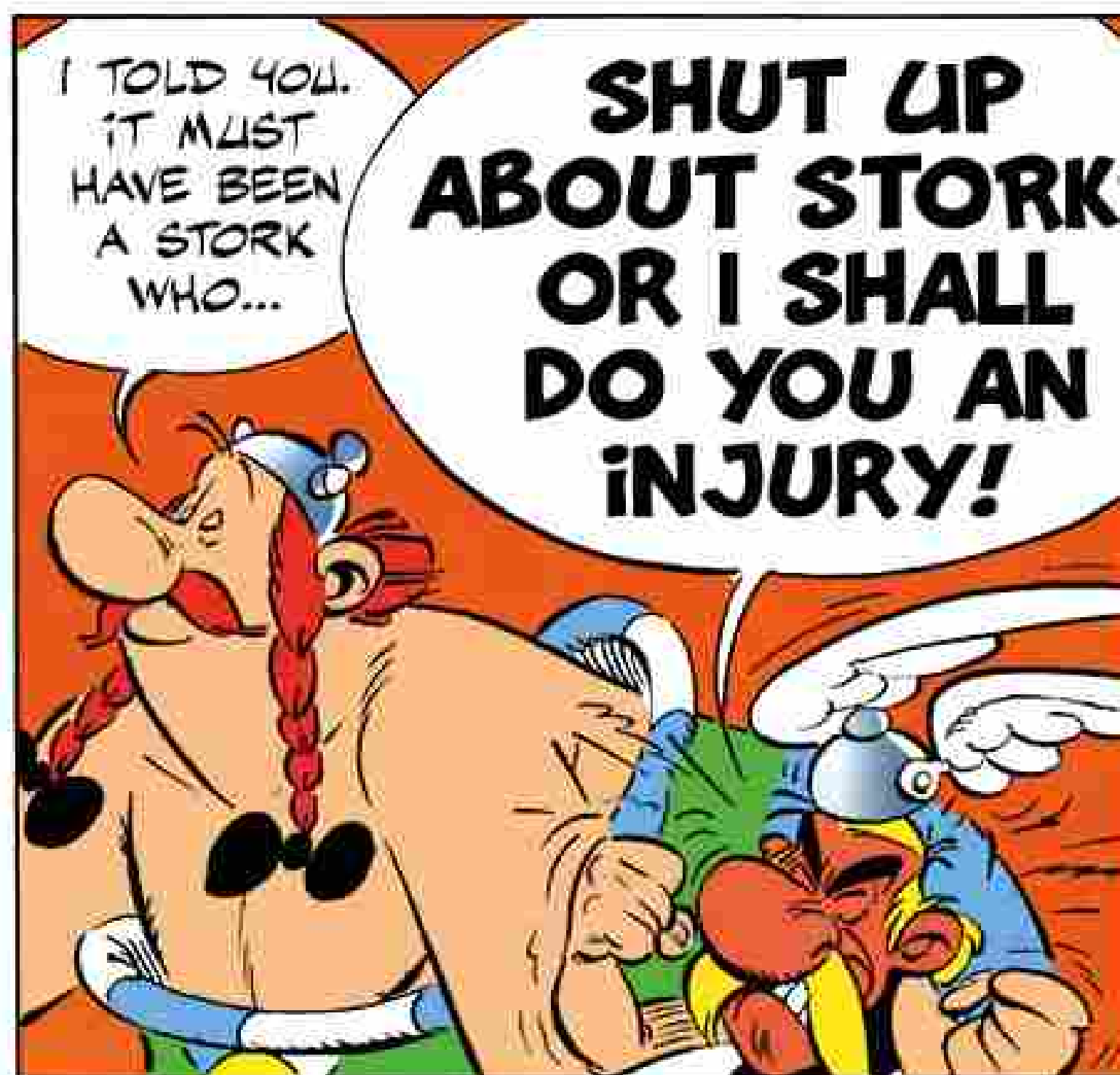
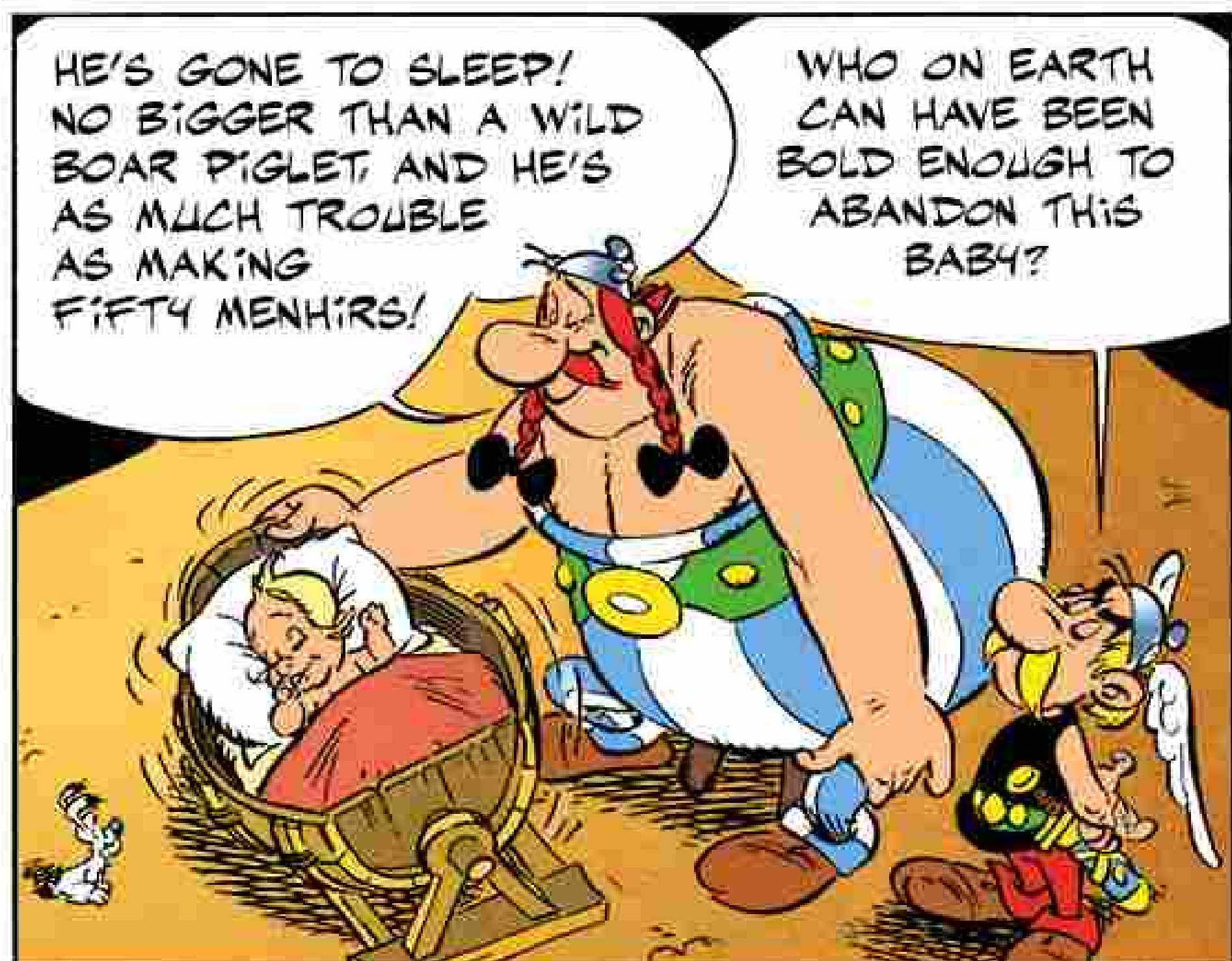


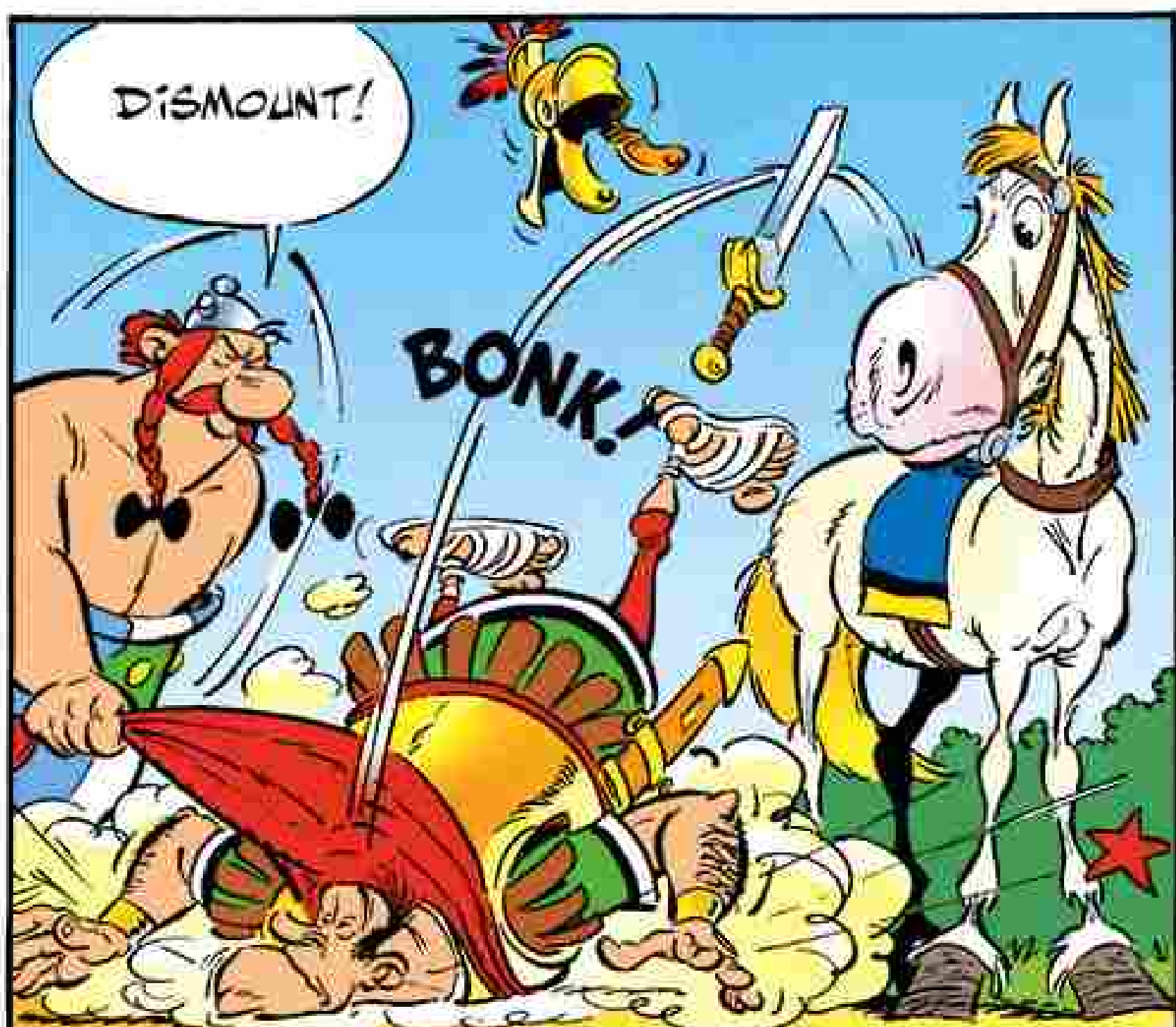
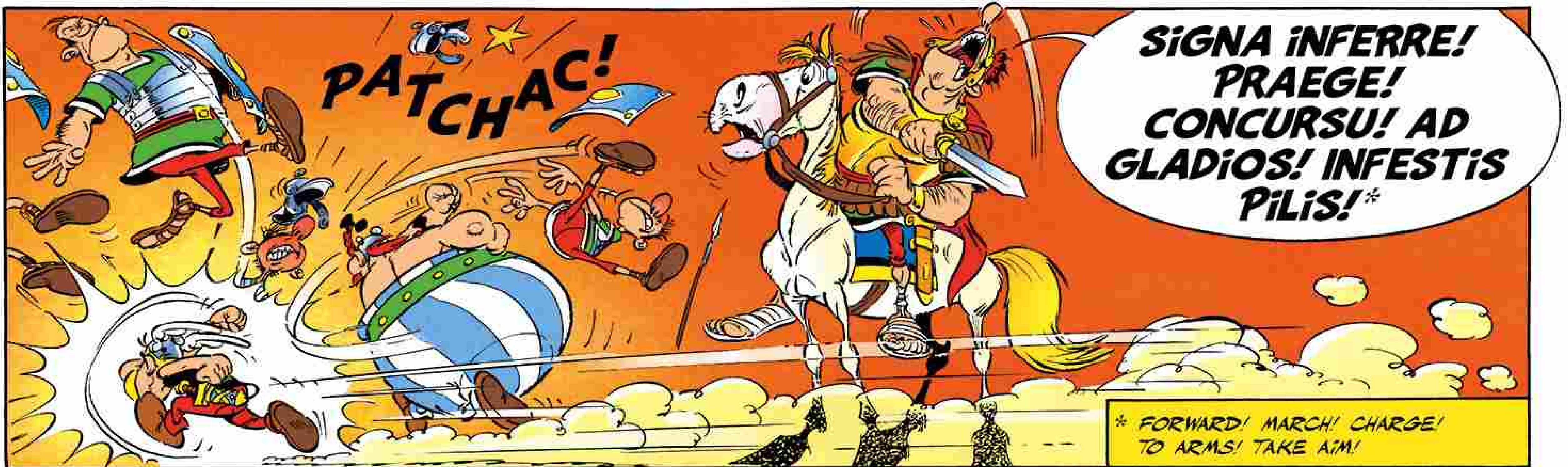
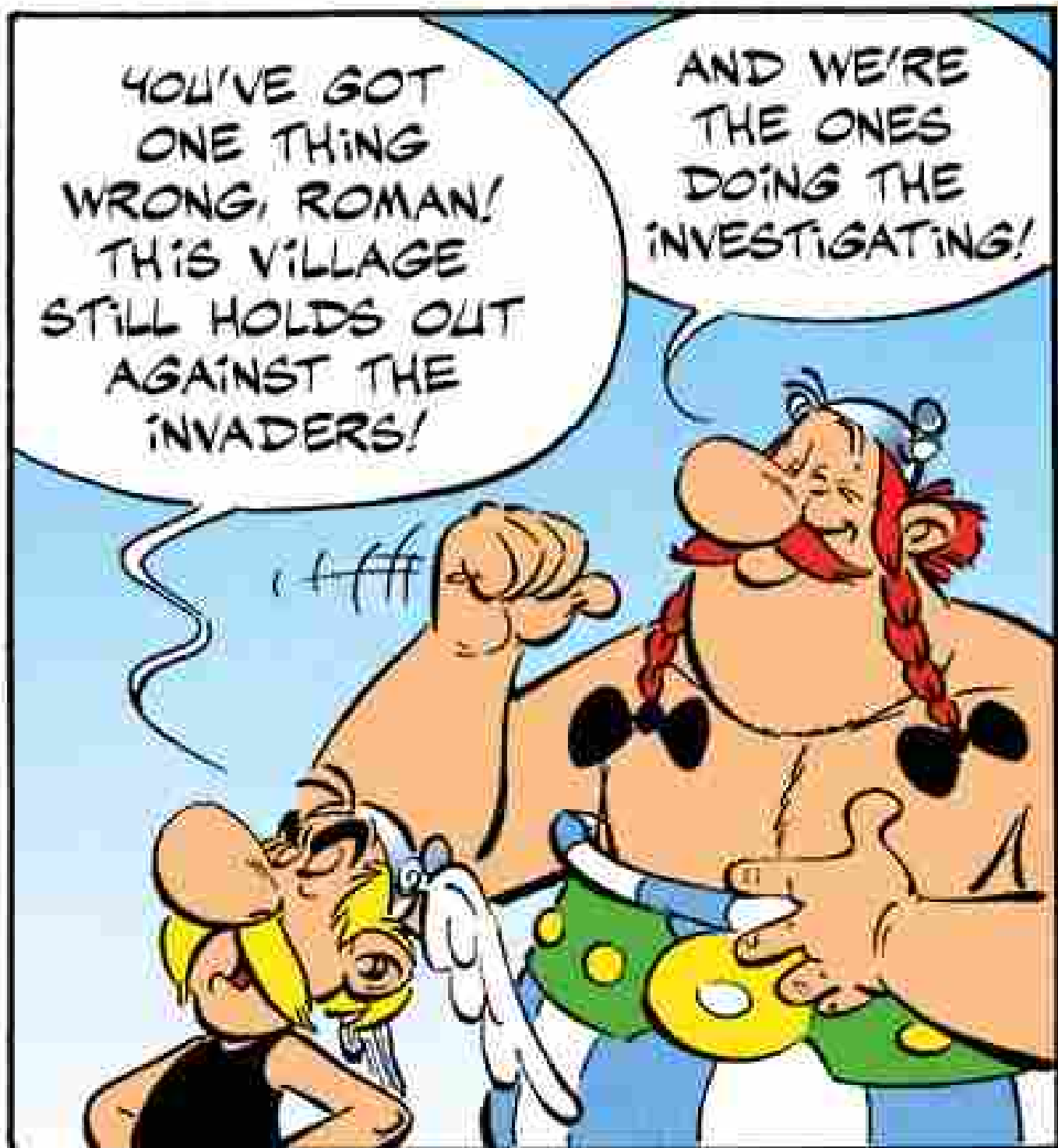
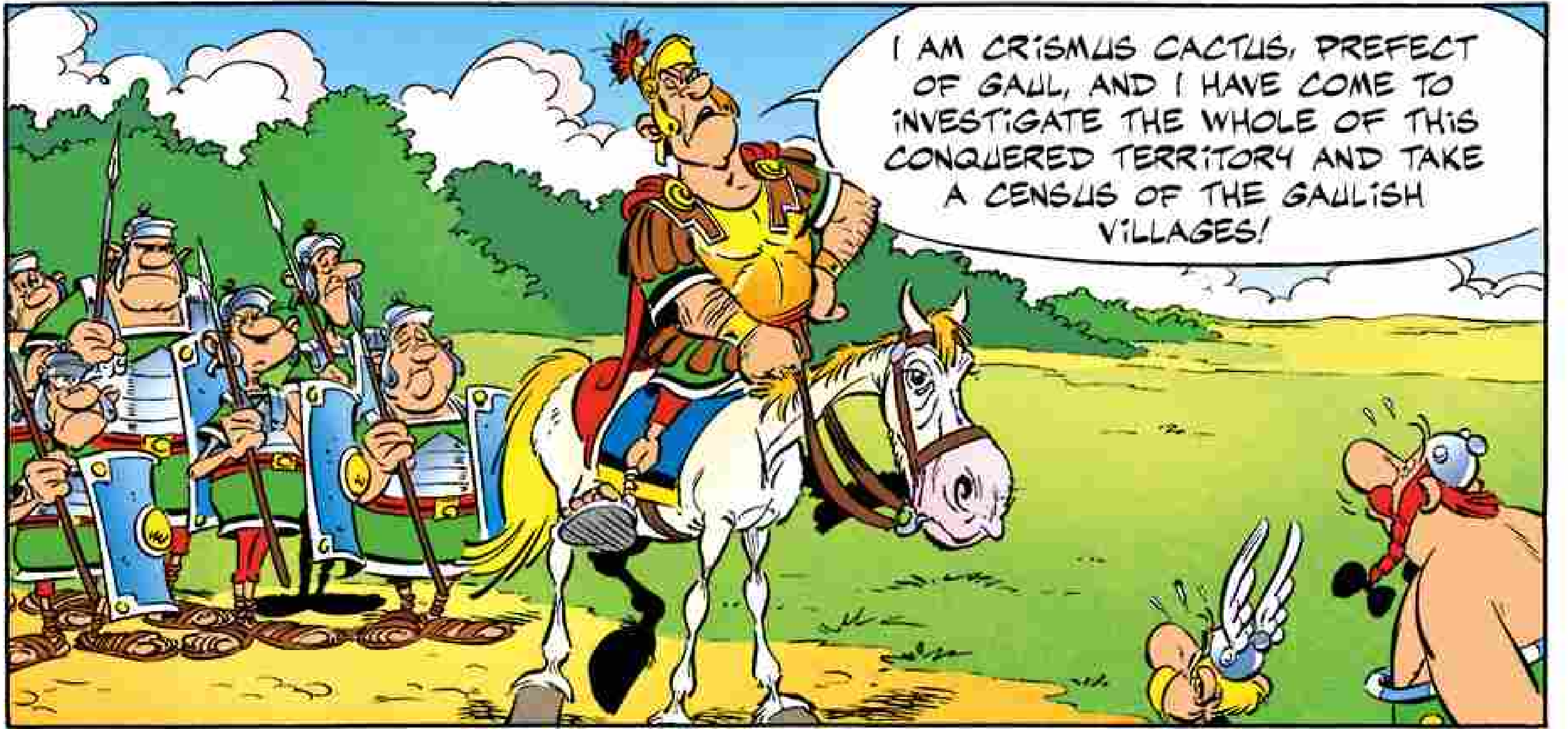


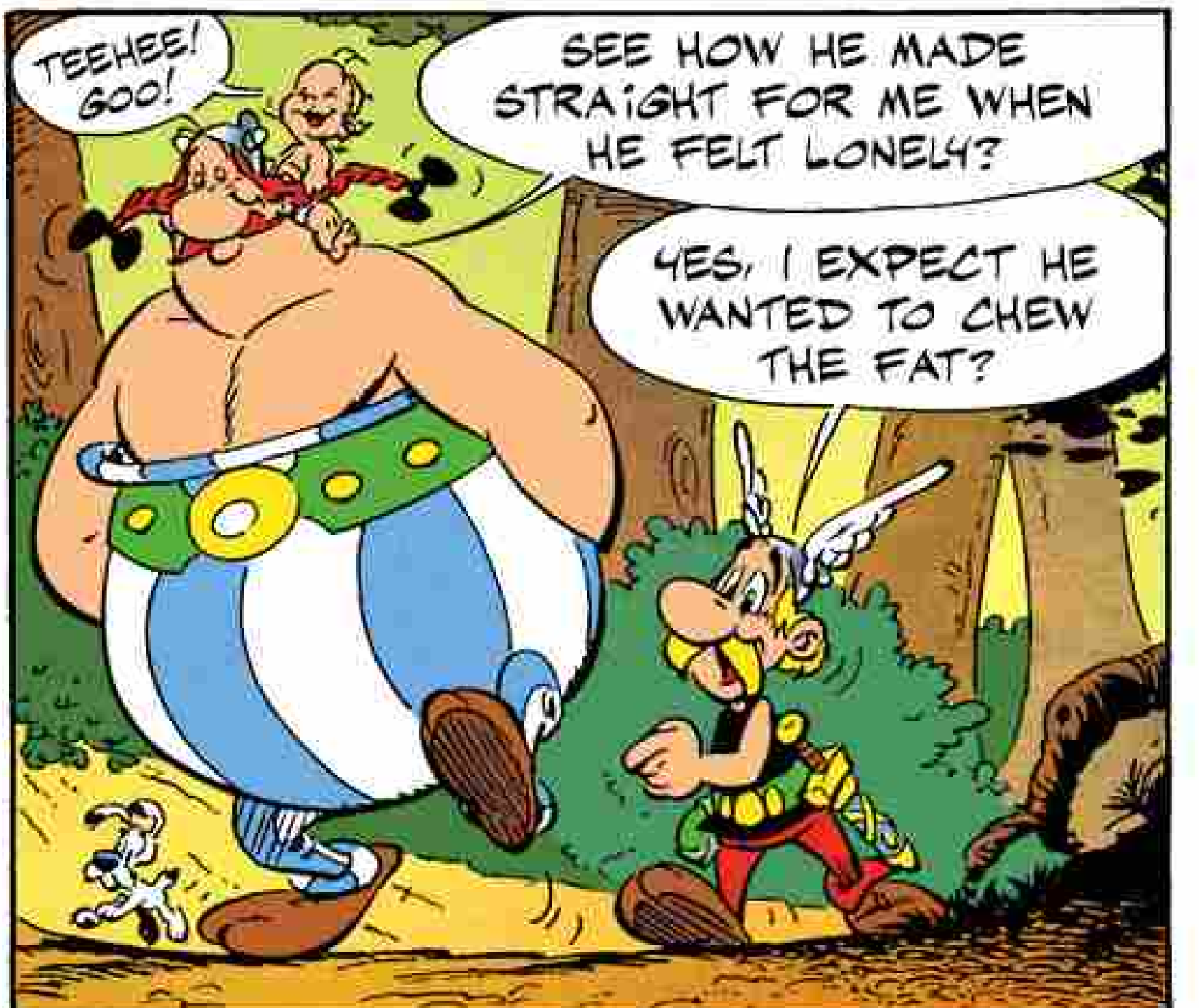
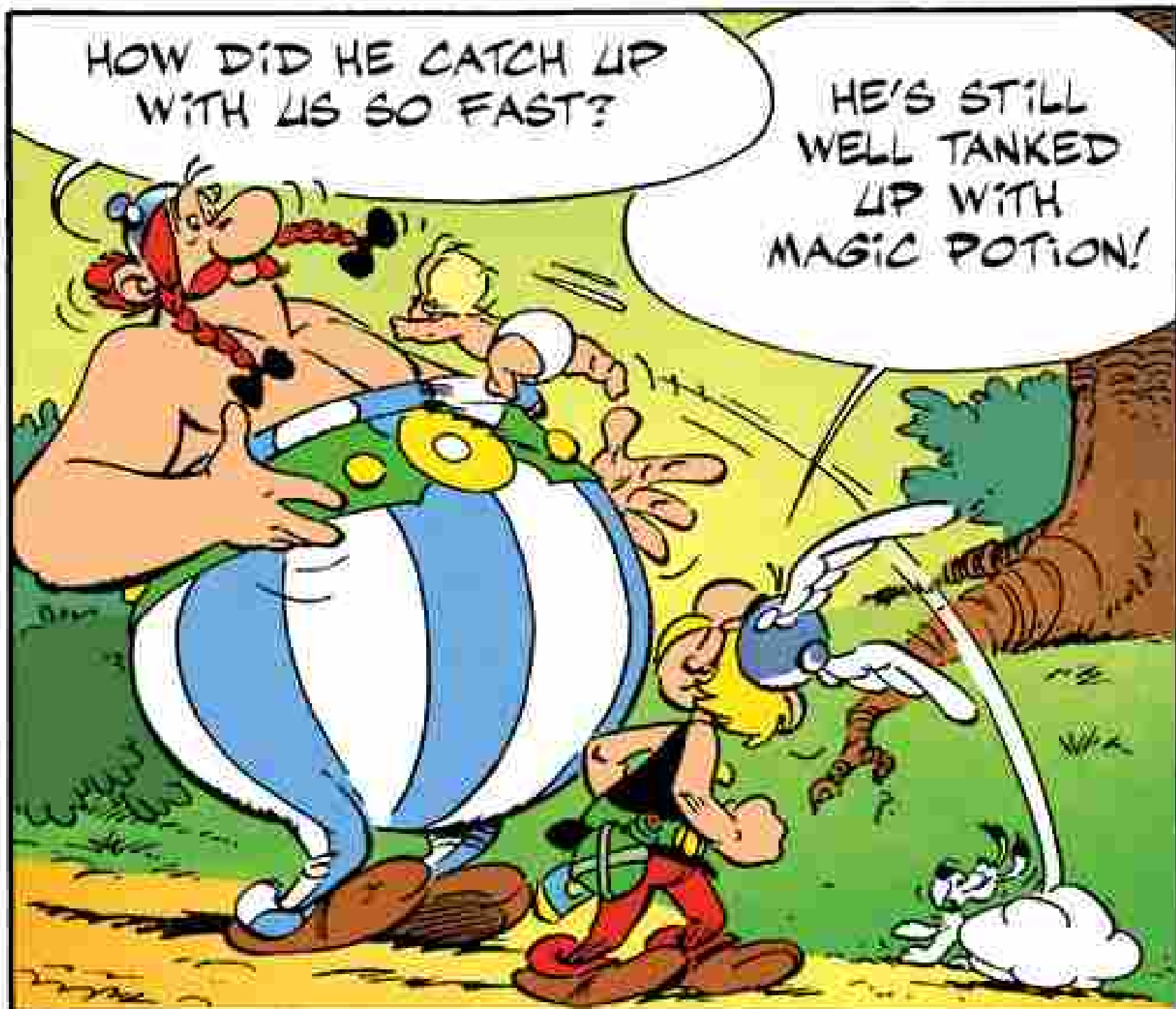
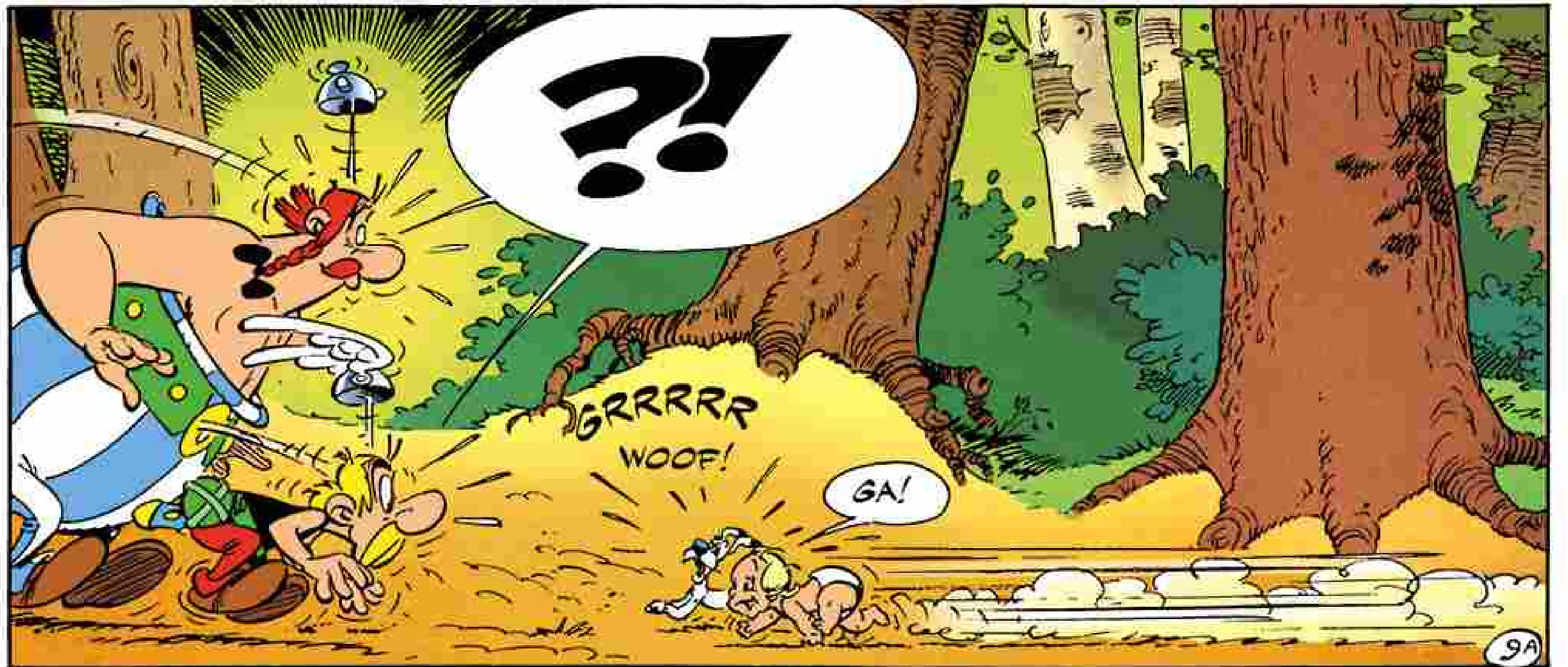


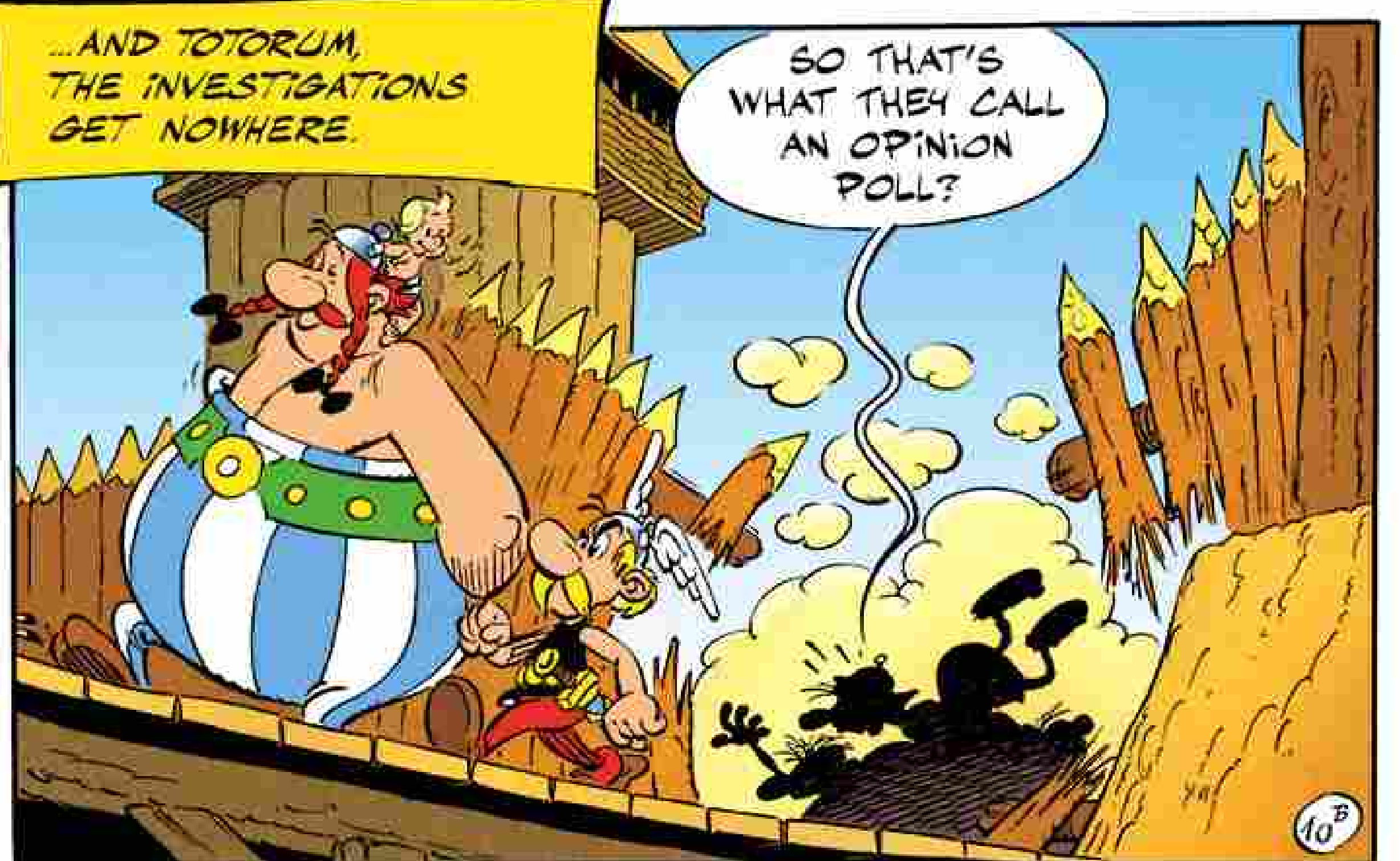
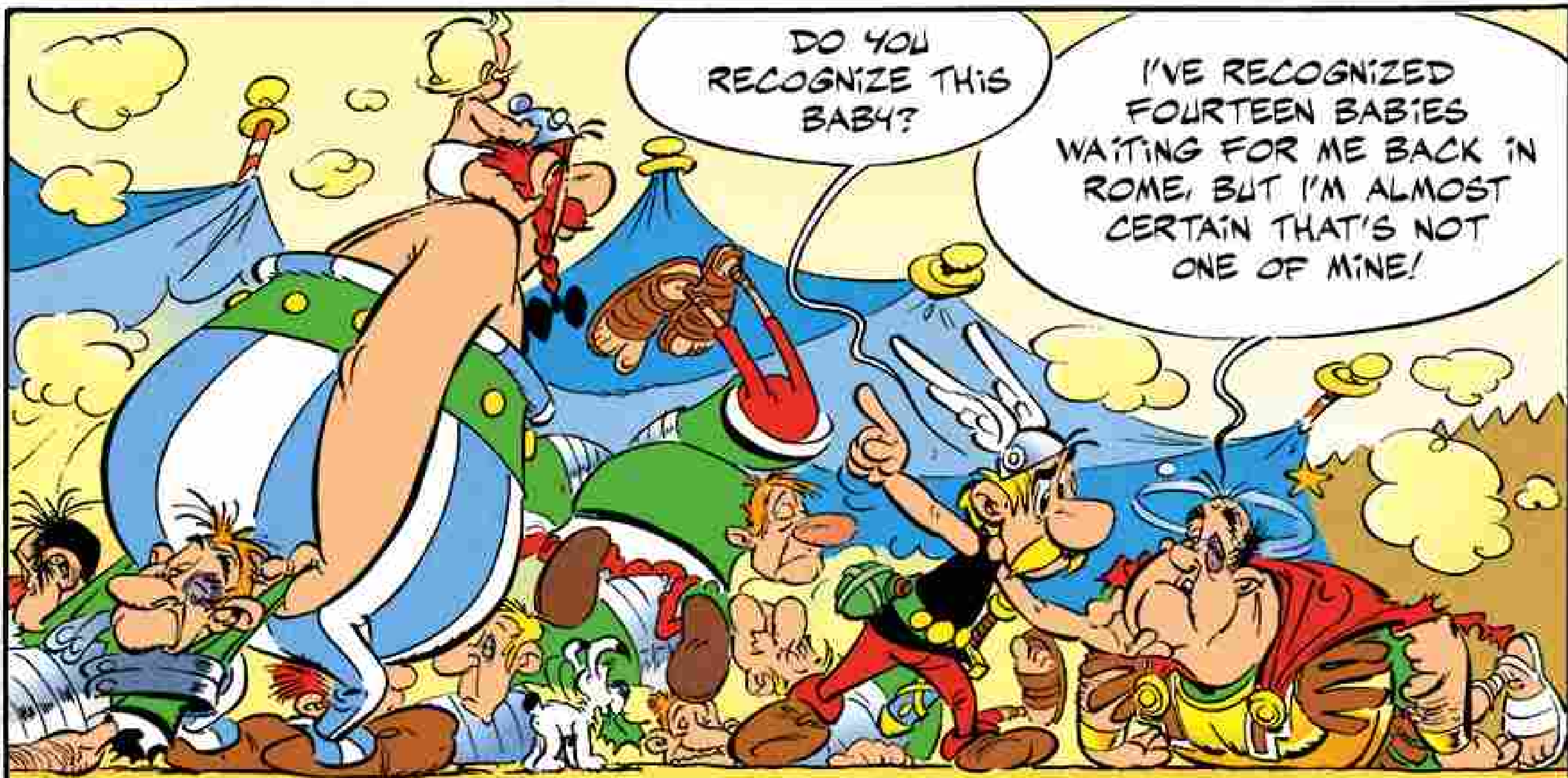
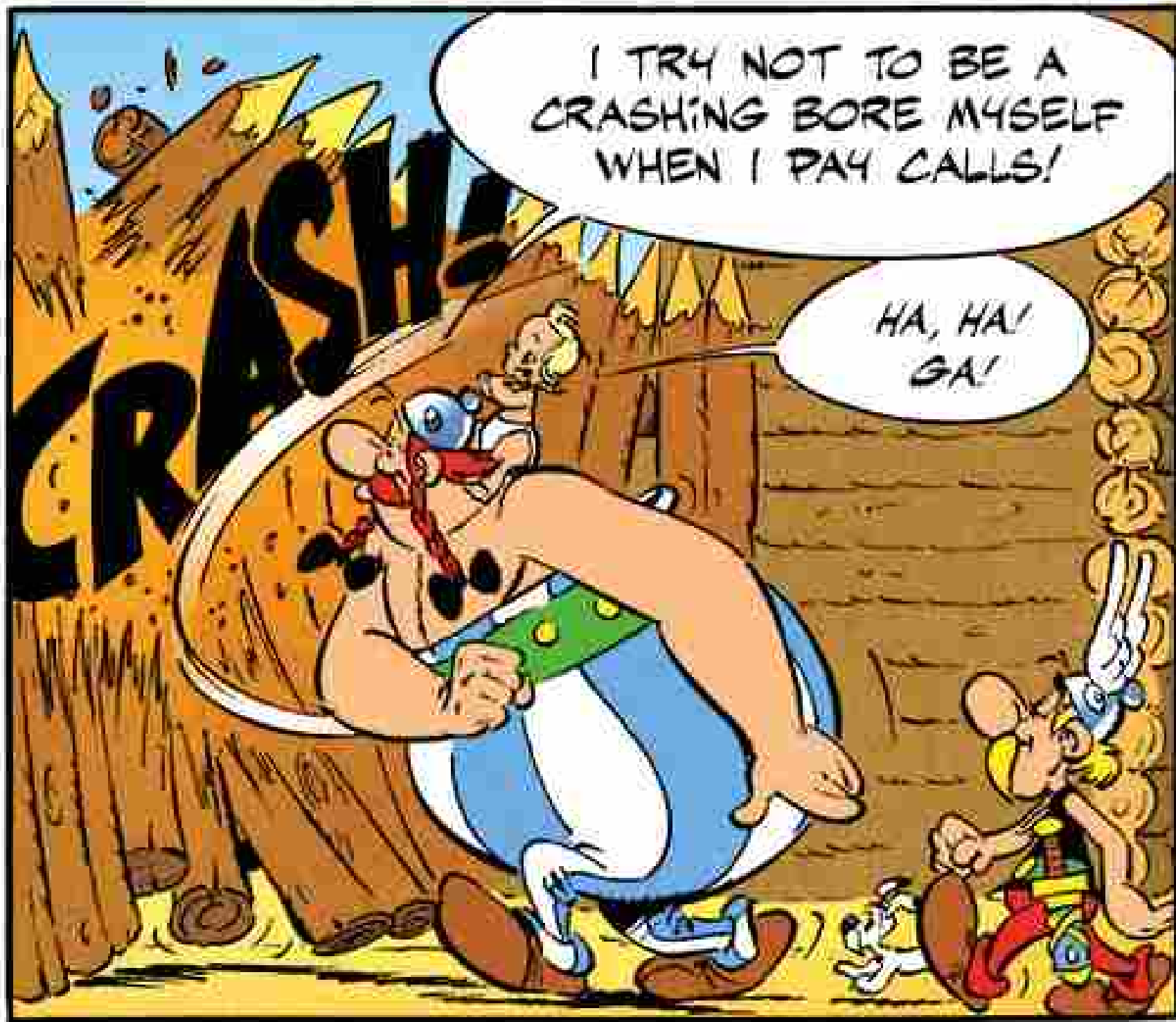
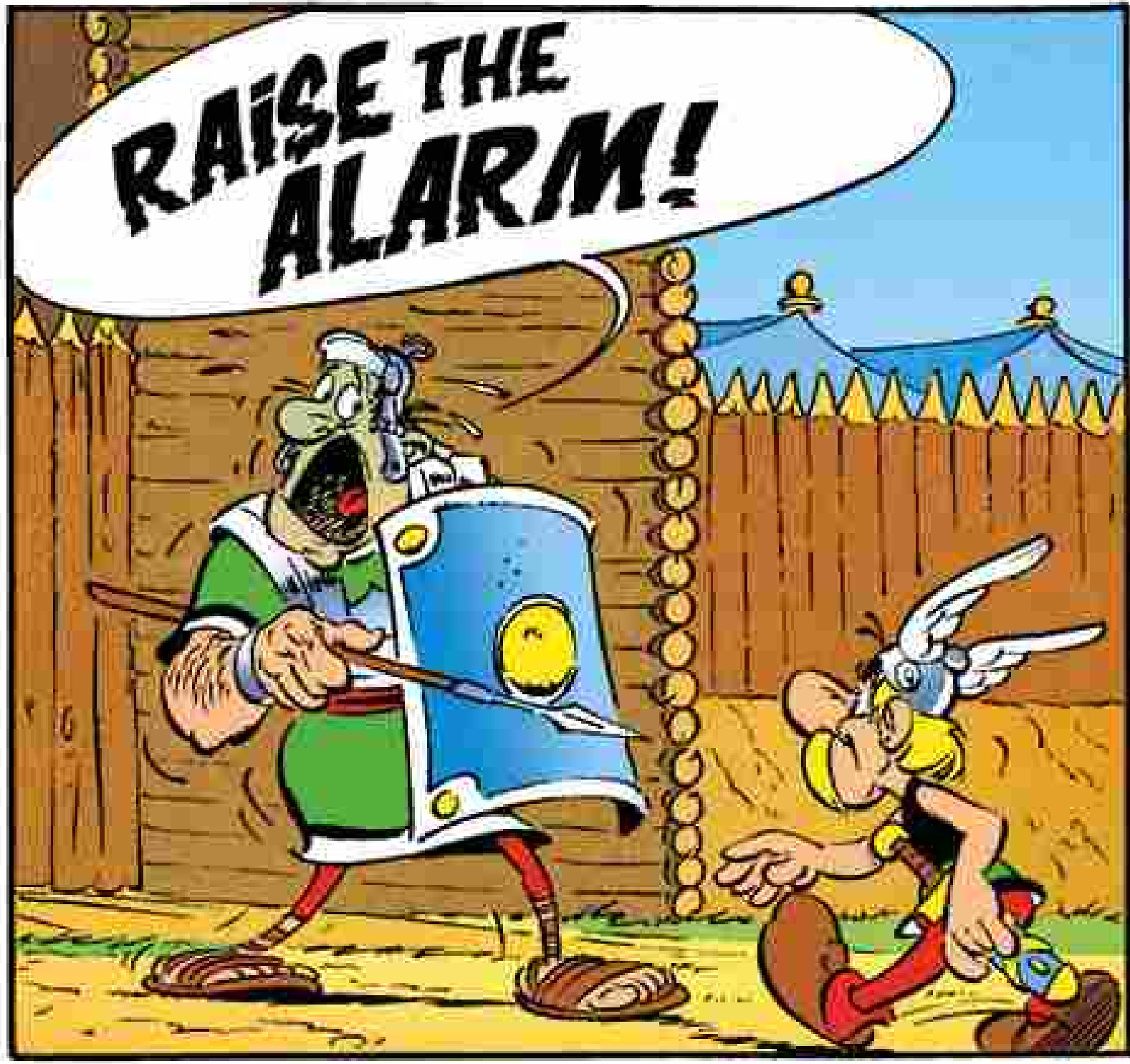


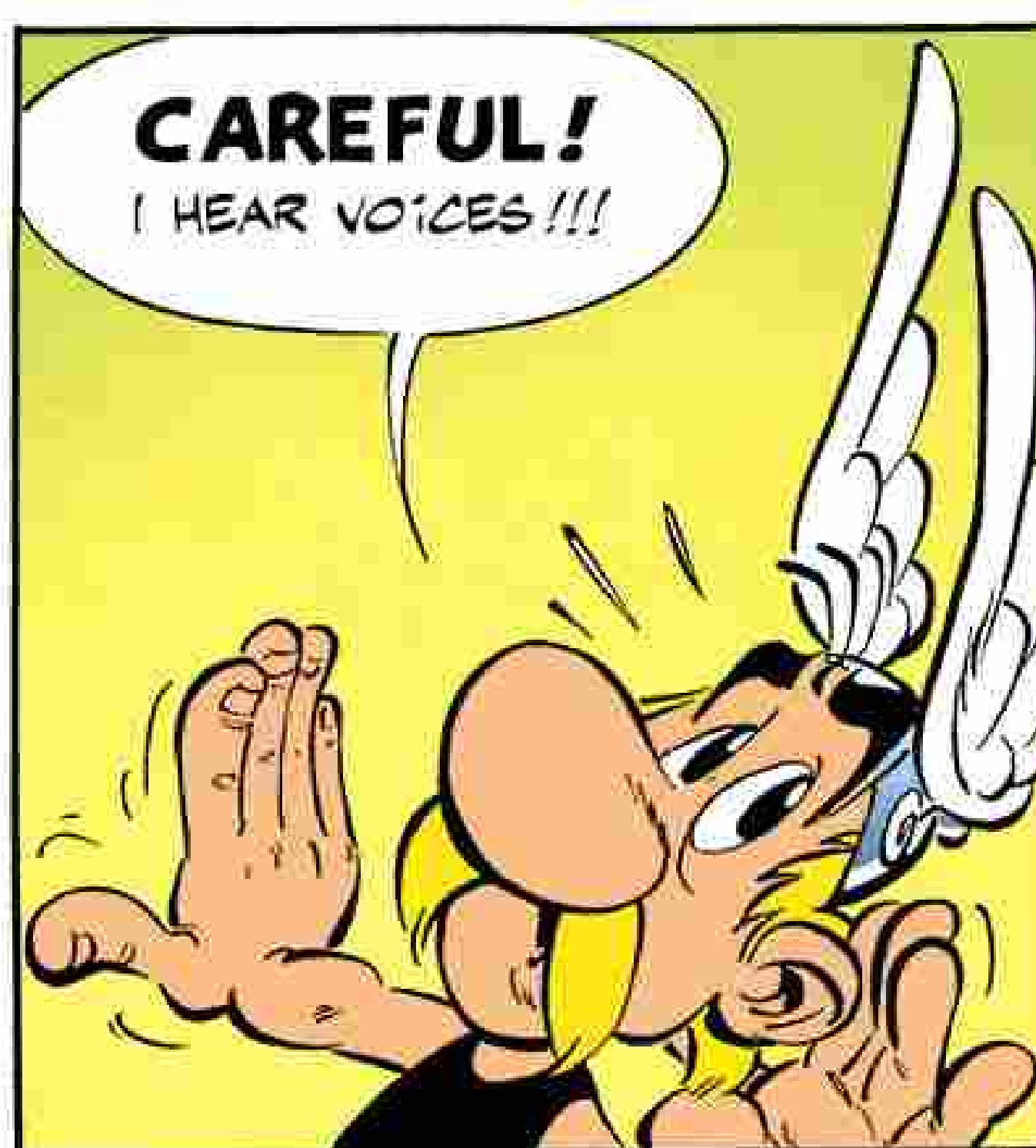
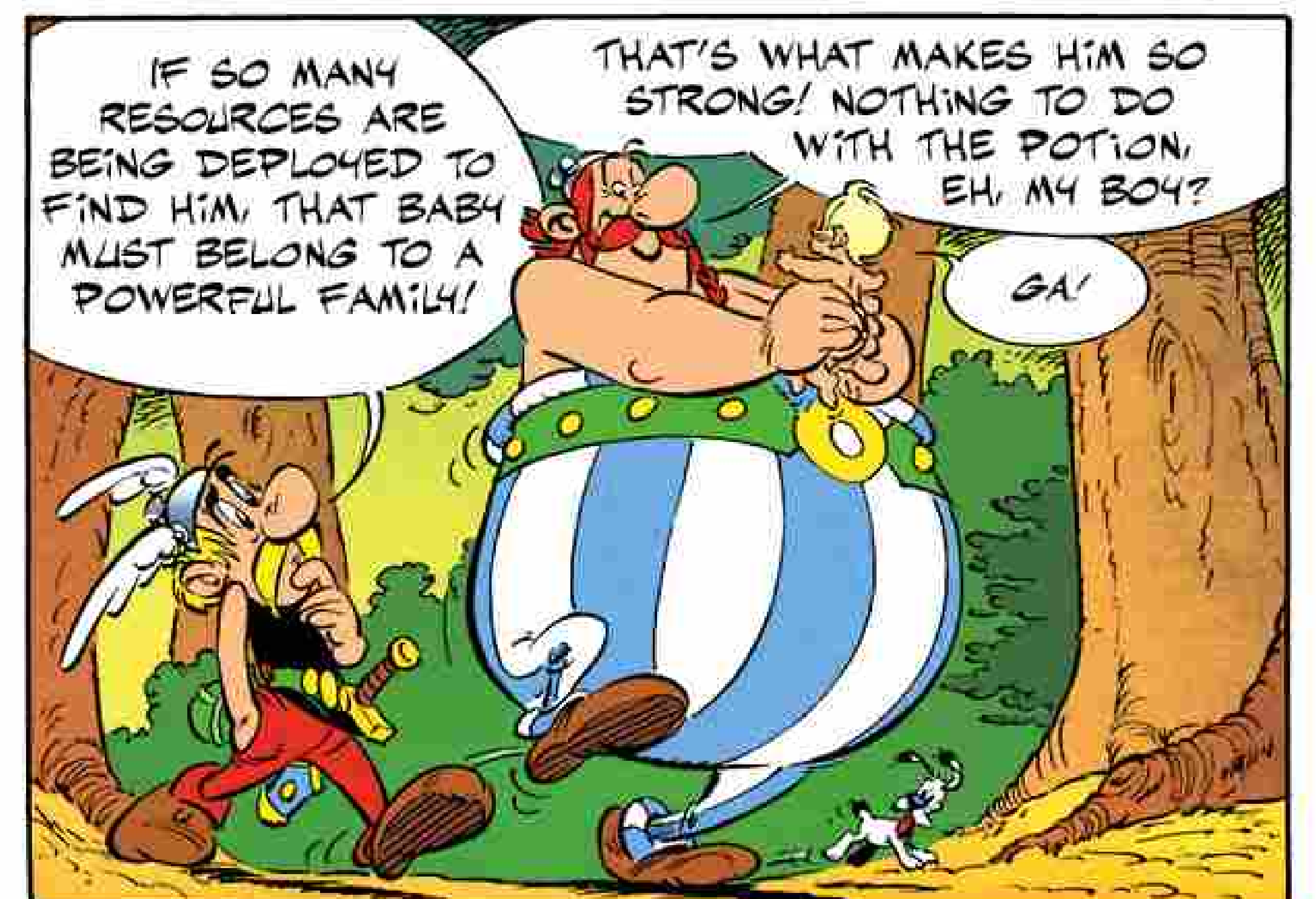
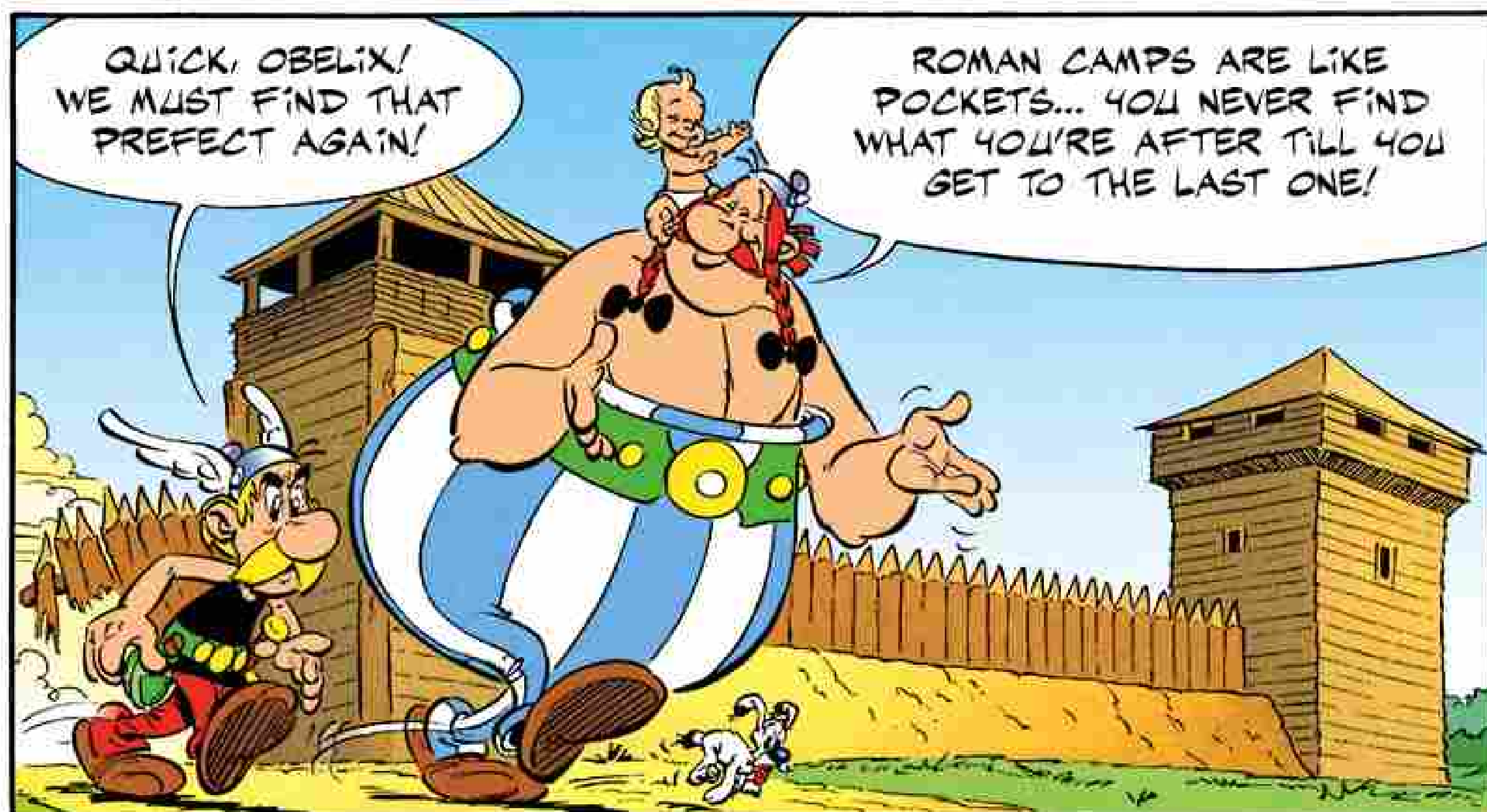
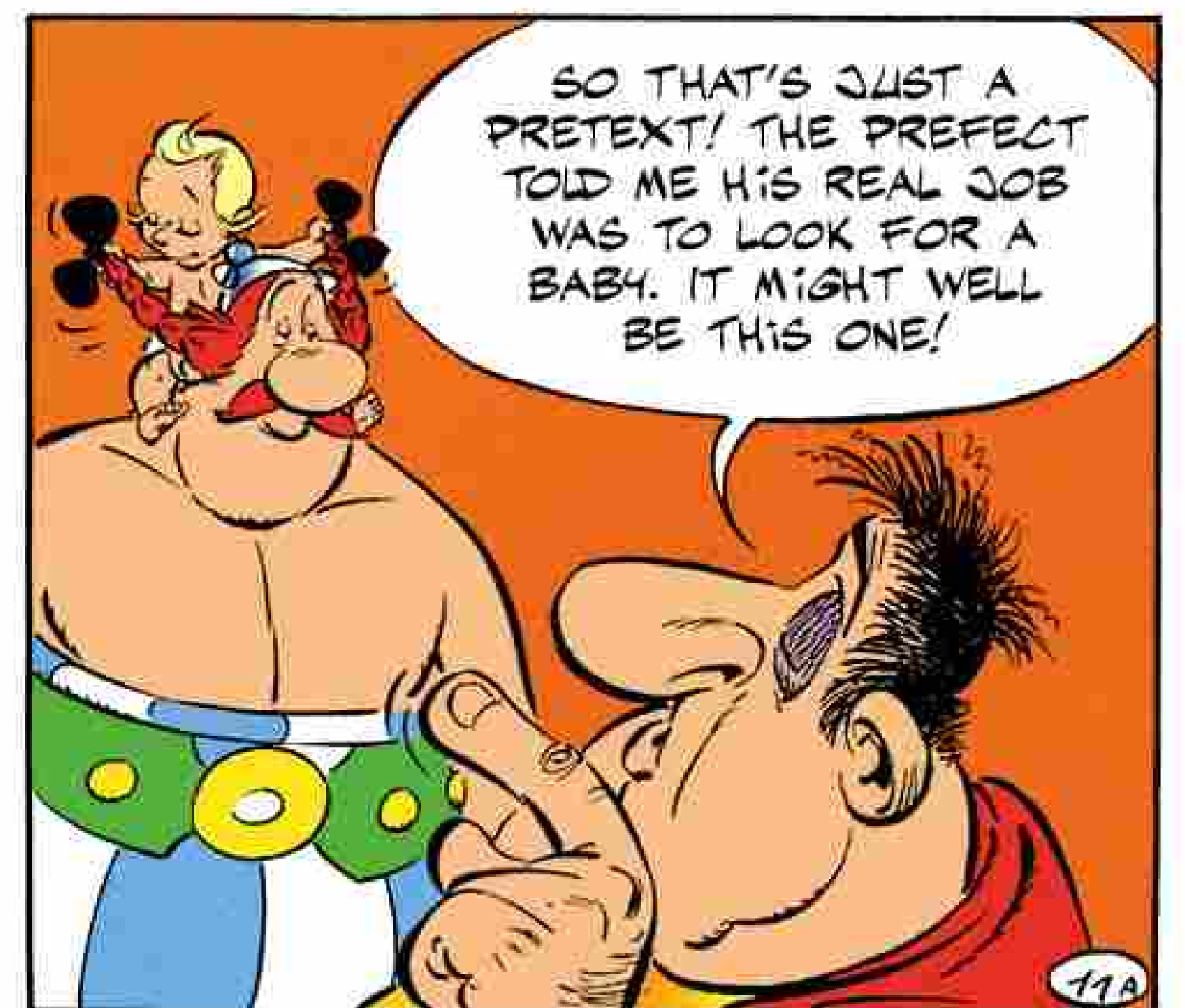


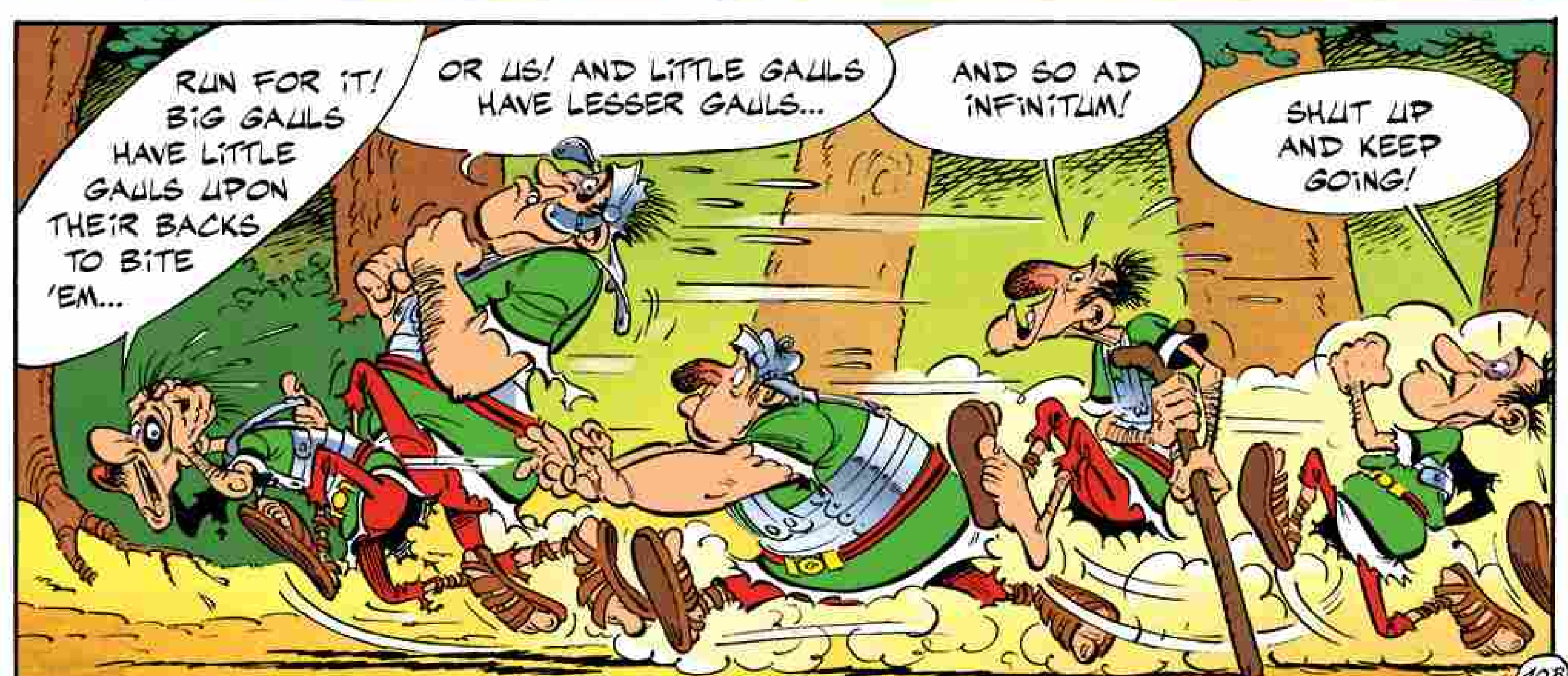
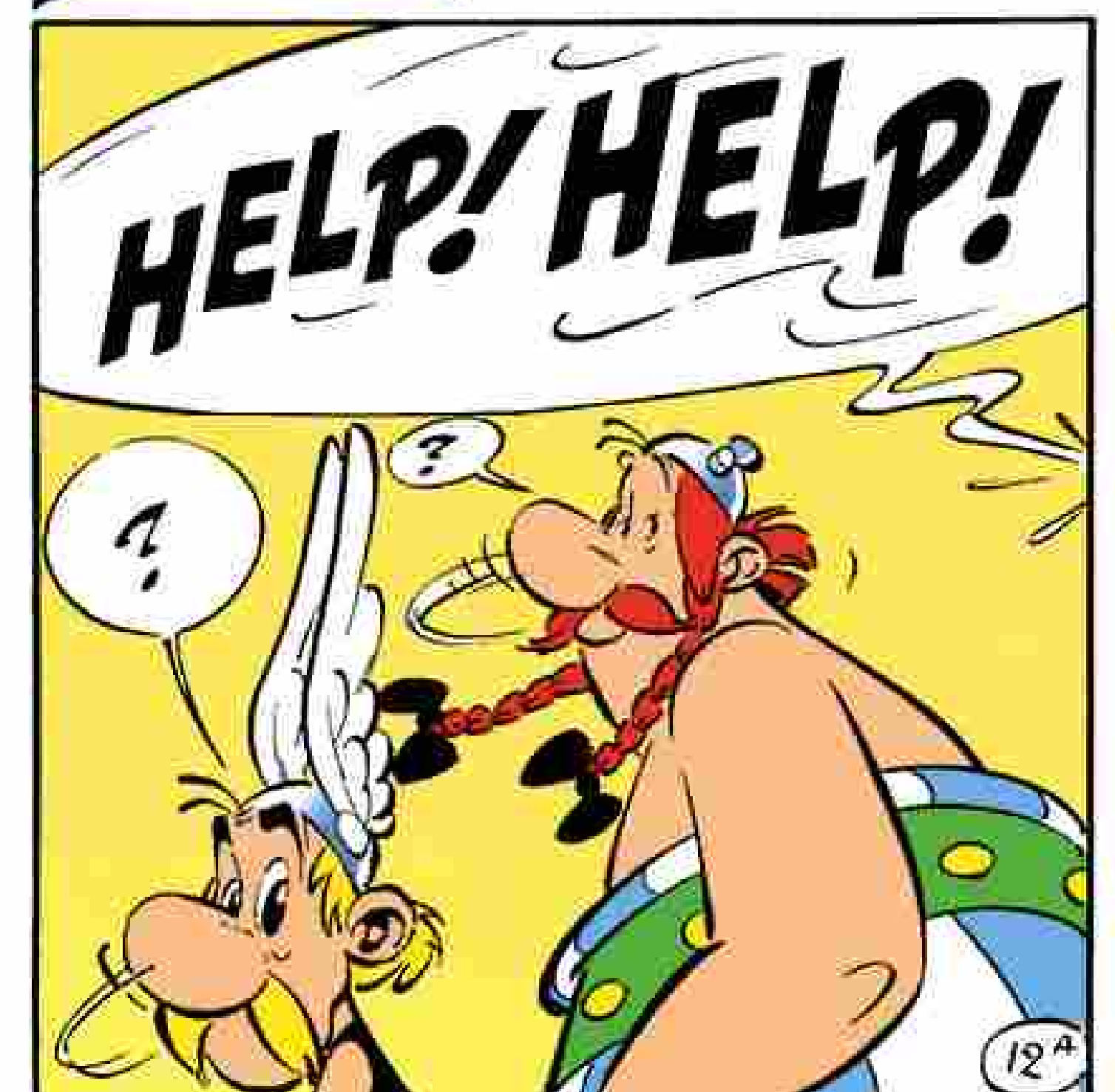
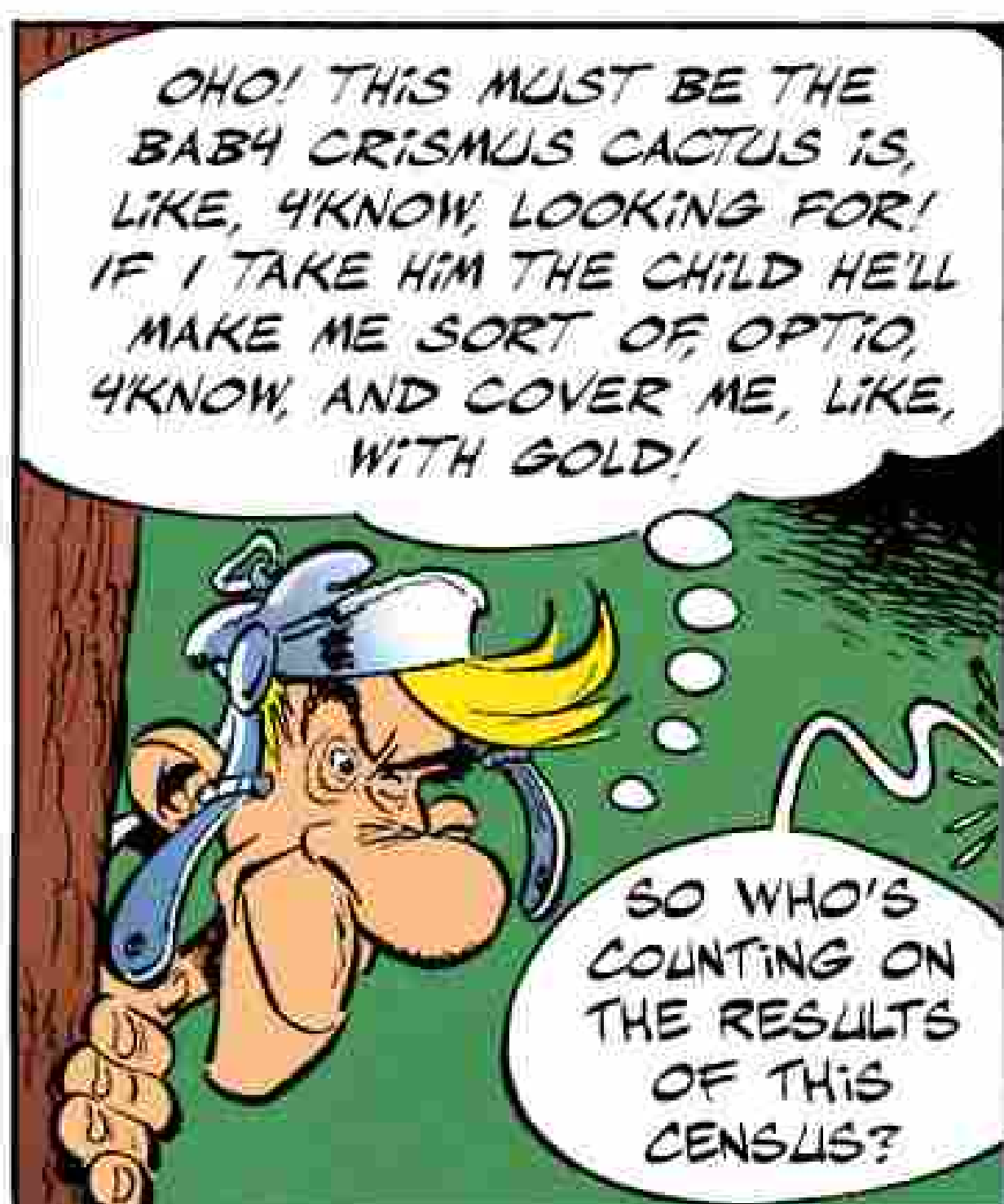
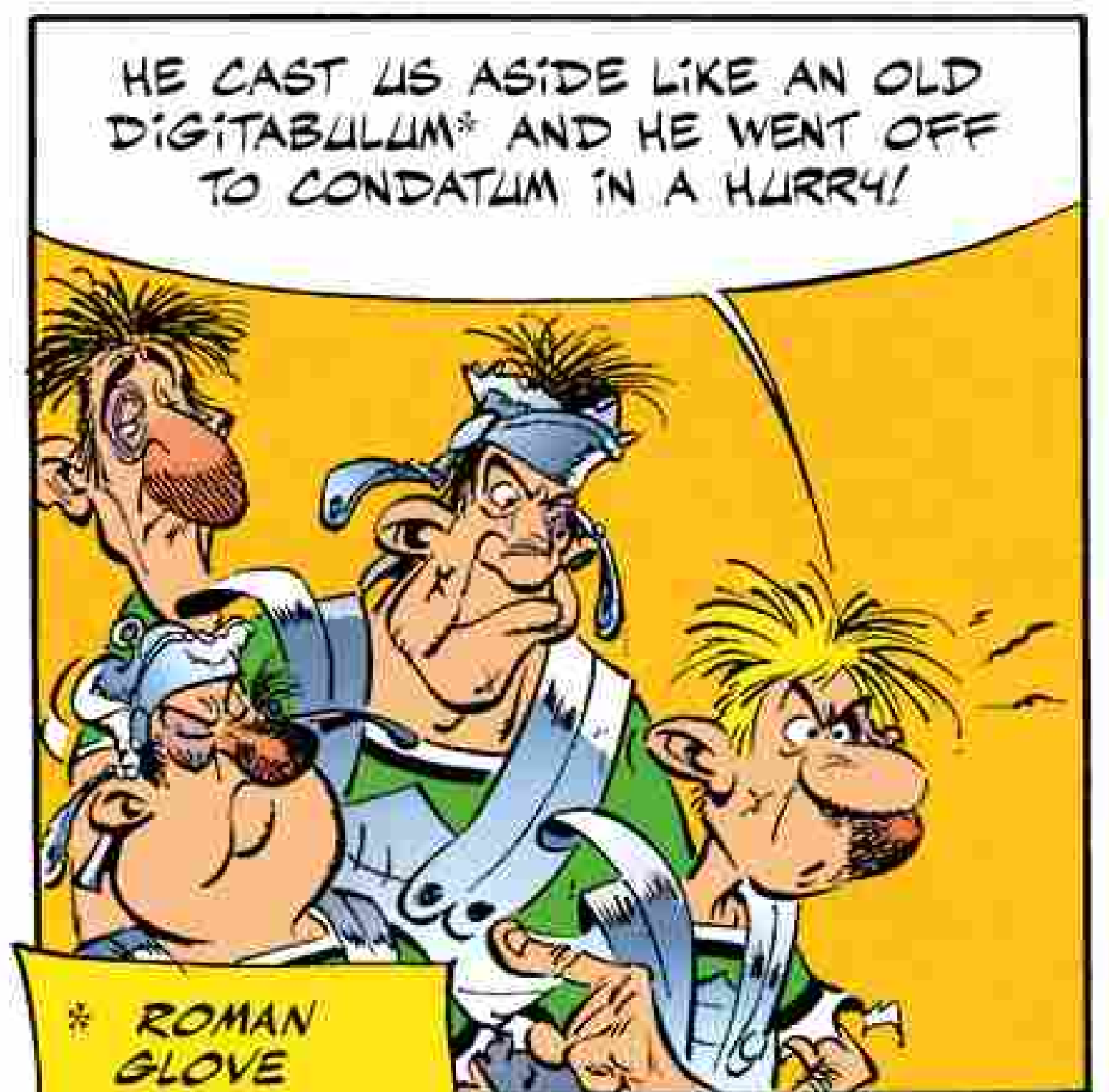
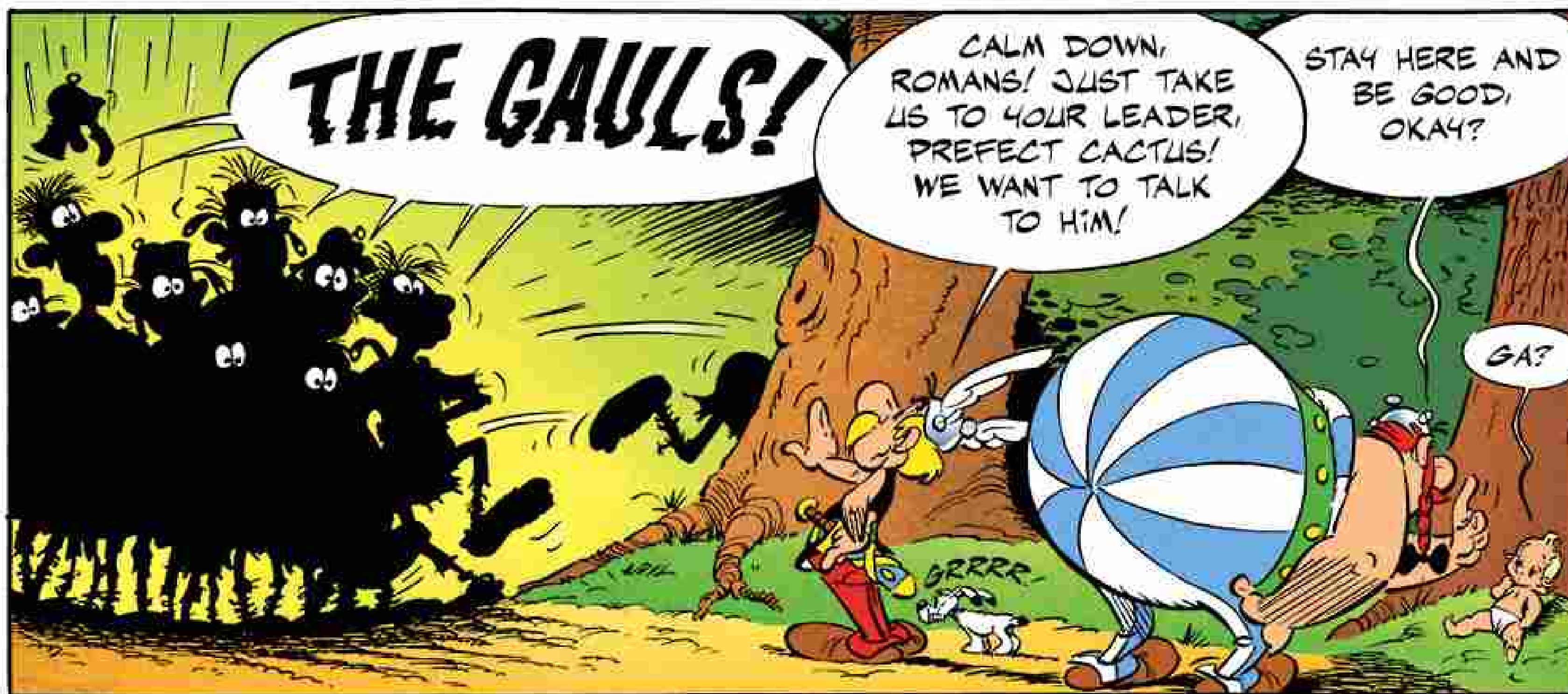












MEANWHILE, AT CONDATUM, IN THE RESIDENCE OF THE PREFECT OF ARMORICA...

QUICK!
SEND A MESSENGER OFF
TO ROME!

DON'T BOTHER,
CACTUS!

BRUTUS!?

THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE COME
FROM ROME SPECIALLY TO
HEAR THE LATEST ABOUT
OUR LITTLE AFFAIR!

JUDGING BY YOUR
SLOVENLY APPEAR-
ANCE, CONTACT
WITH THE LOCAL
BARBARIANS IS BAD
FOR YOU!

CONTACT WITH THEIR FISTS
IS! THIS INVESTIGATION
YOU WANTED MADE IS
A RISKY BUSINESS!

HAVE YOU
FOUND THE
BABY?

YES, I HAVE.
HE'S IN A LITTLE VILLAGE
ON THE NORTH COAST...
BUT GUARDED BY TWO
FIERCE GAULS WHO
FLATTENED AN ENTIRE
INFANTRY SECTION!

HMM... CAESAR'S OFTEN TOLD ME
ABOUT THAT VILLAGE OF CRAZY
BUT INDOMITABLE GAULS WHO
GET THEIR STRENGTH FROM
DRINKING MAGIC POTION!

**BUT I'LL HAVE THAT
BABY EVEN IF I HAVE
TO PUT ALL GAUL TO
FIRE AND THE
SWORD!!!**

LUCKILY, SOME WAY OFF...

COME ON, SON,
TRY YOUR LEGS
OUT!

GA!

LOOK, ASTERIX!
HE KNOWS HIS
HOME ALREADY!

BANG!

?!

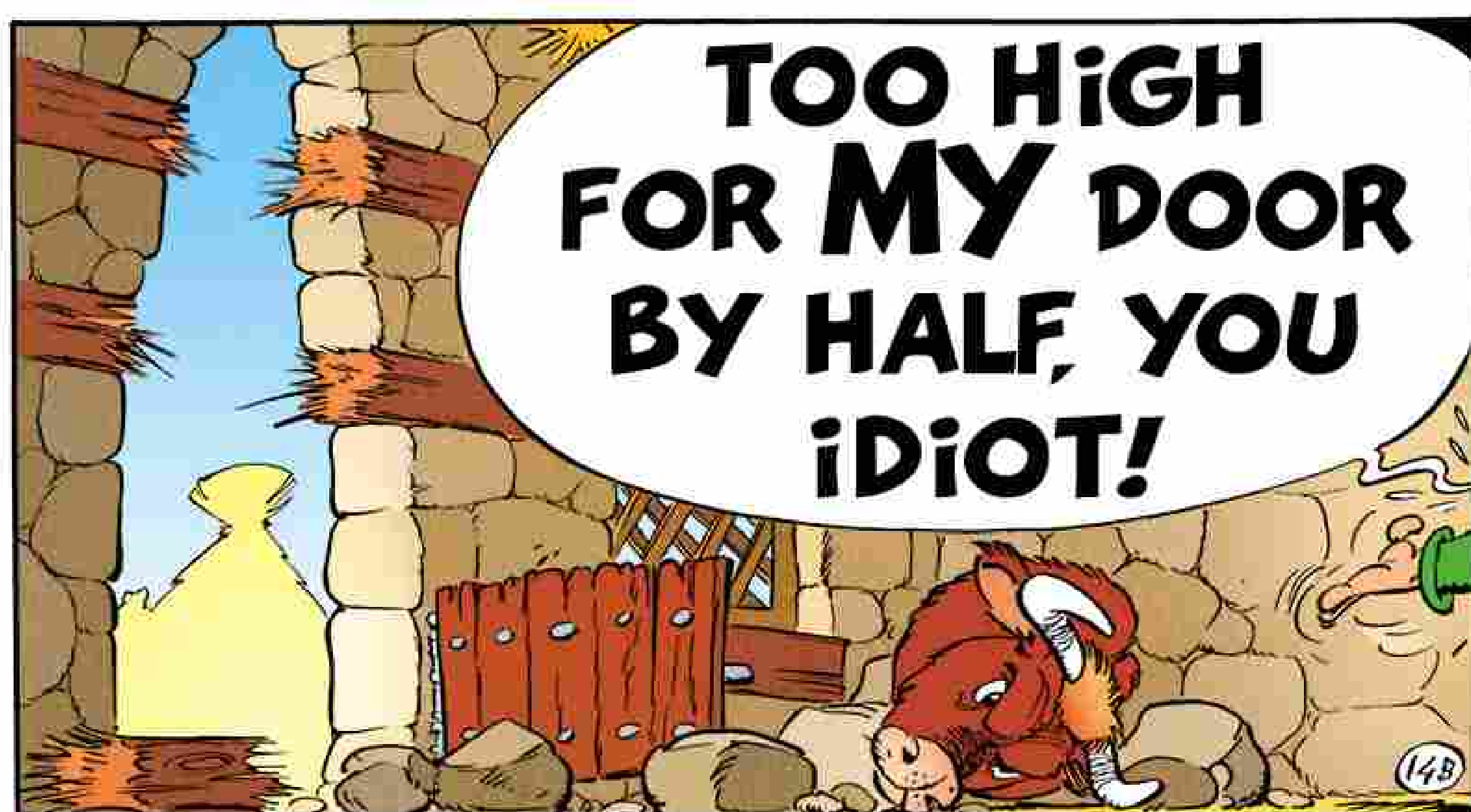
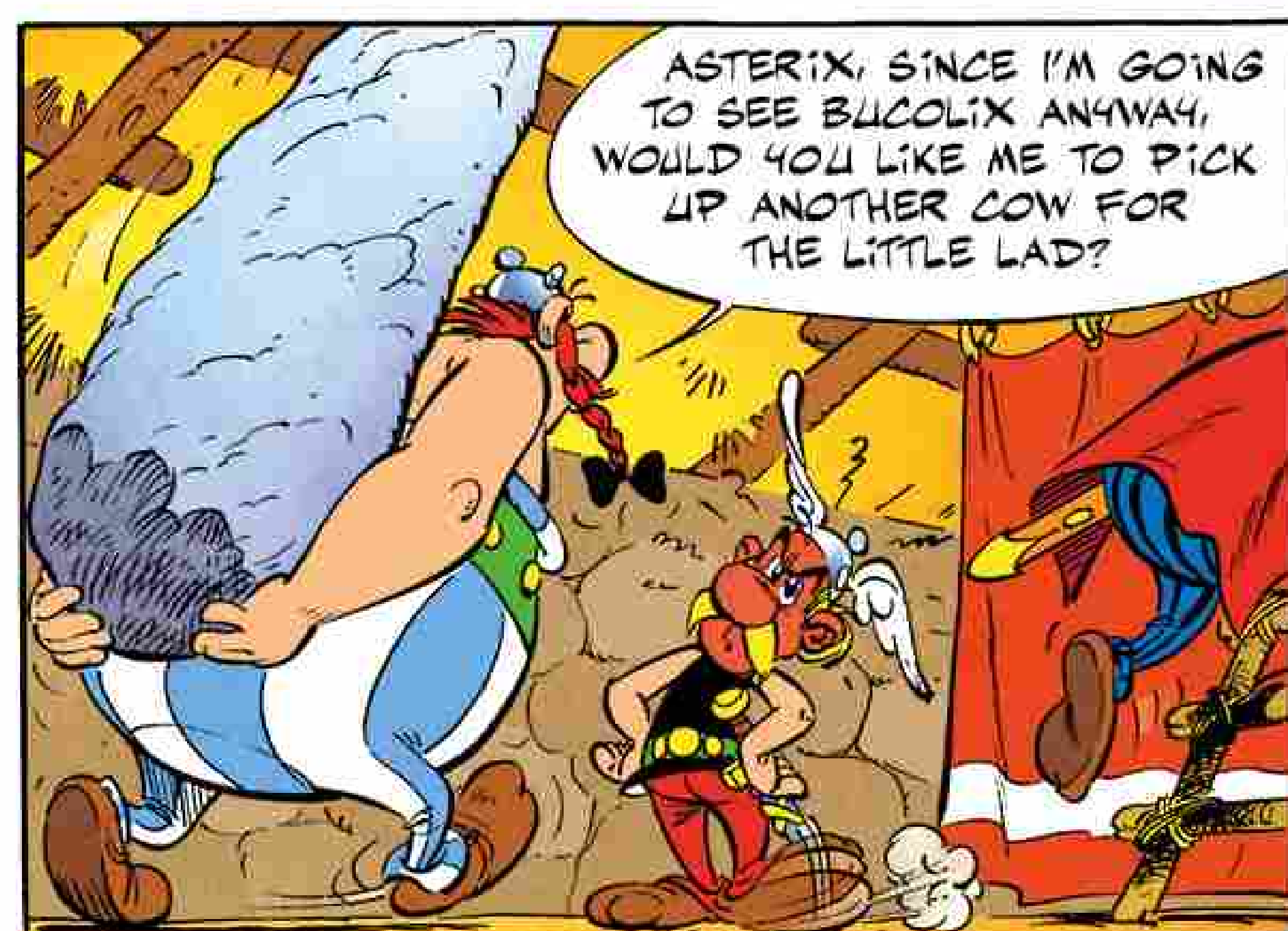
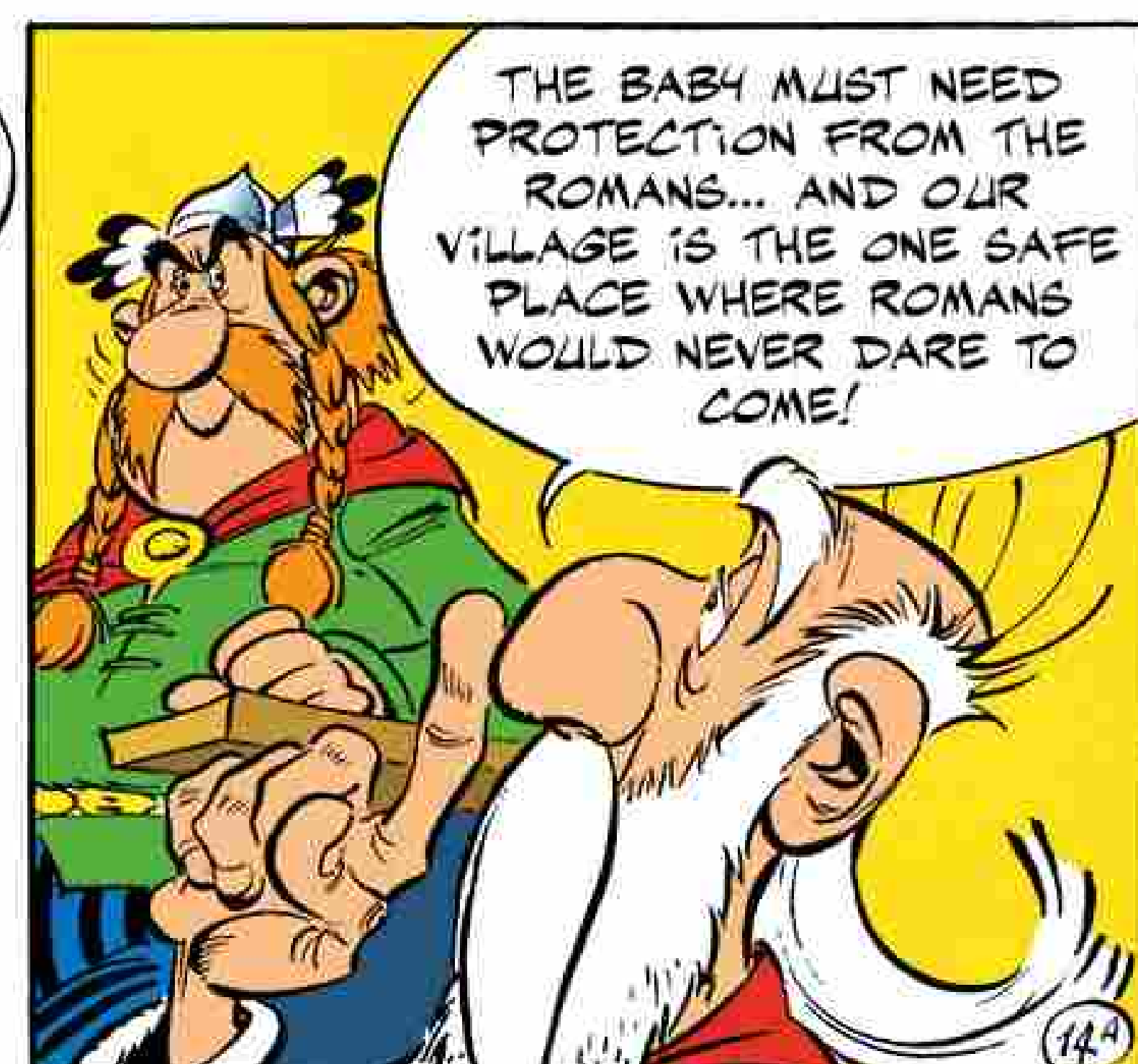
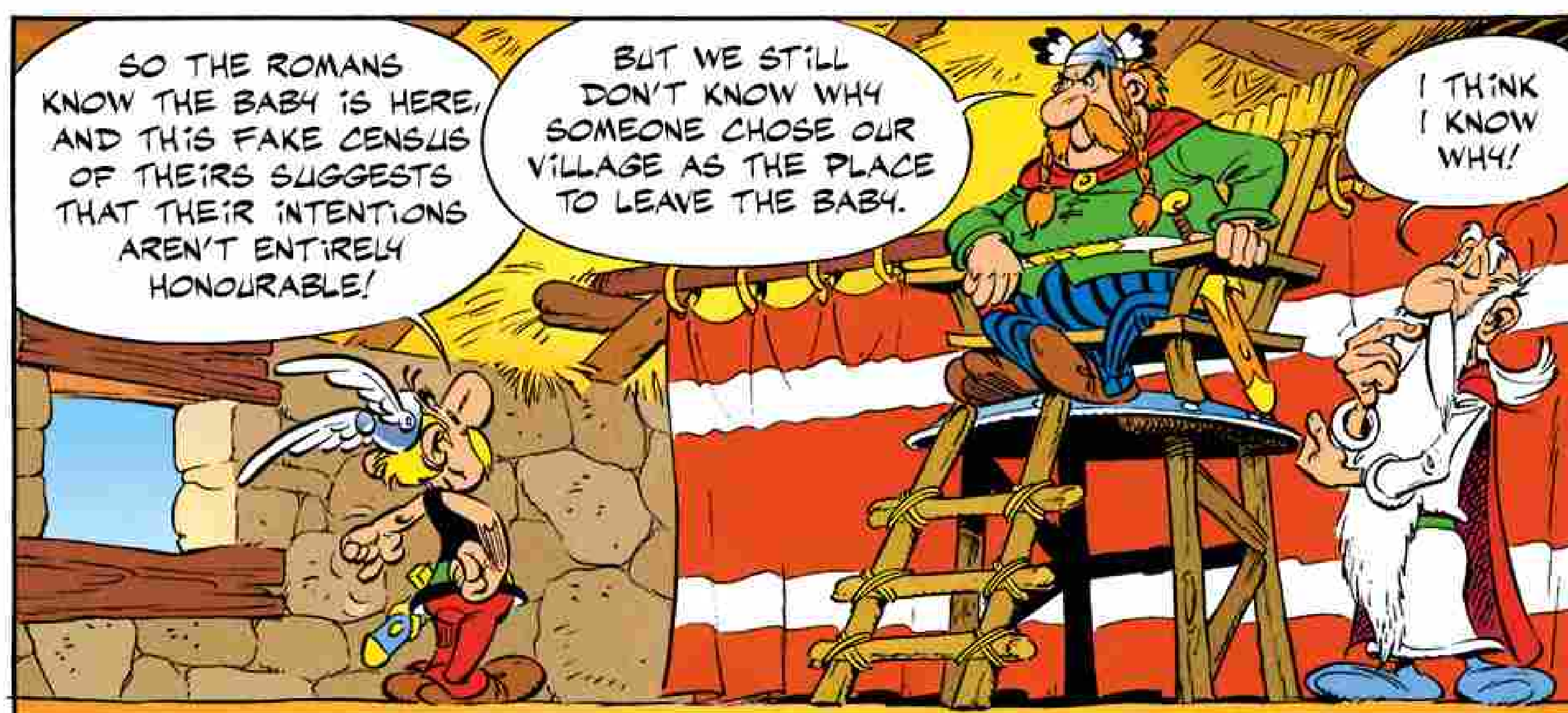
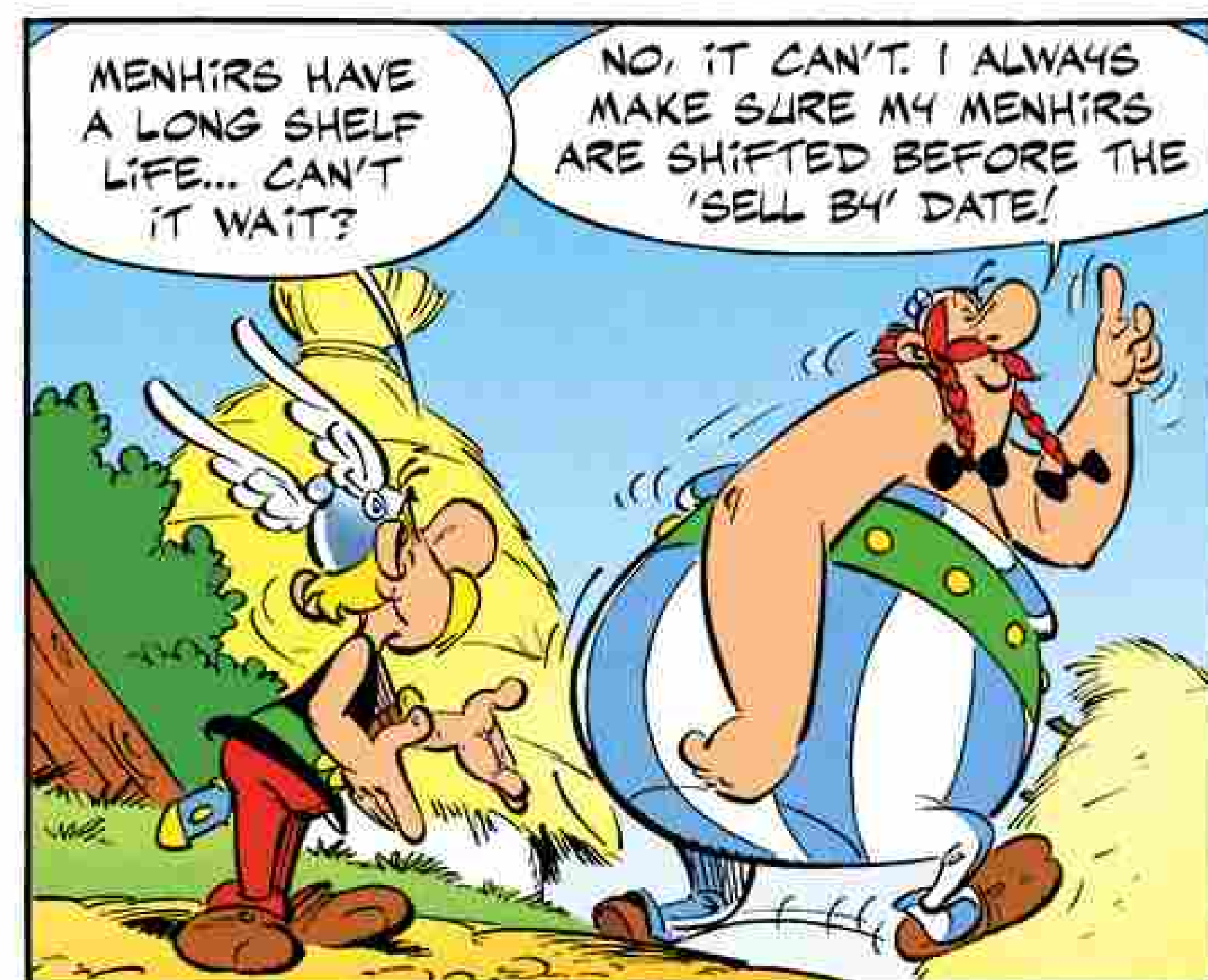
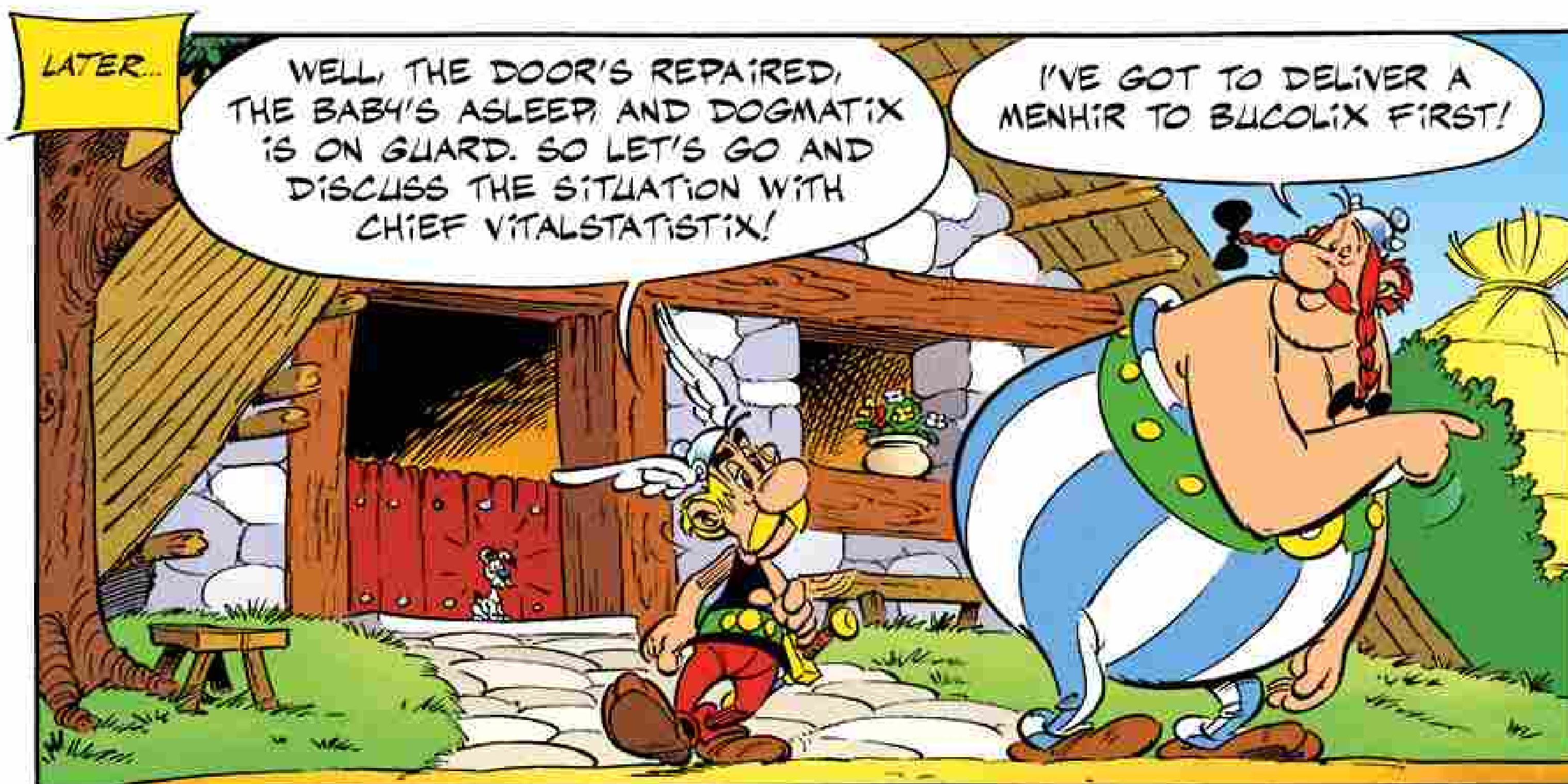
?!

JUST LIKE ME AT
HIS AGE!

I WONDER IF WE'RE
SETTING THAT CHILD
A GOOD EXAMPLE?

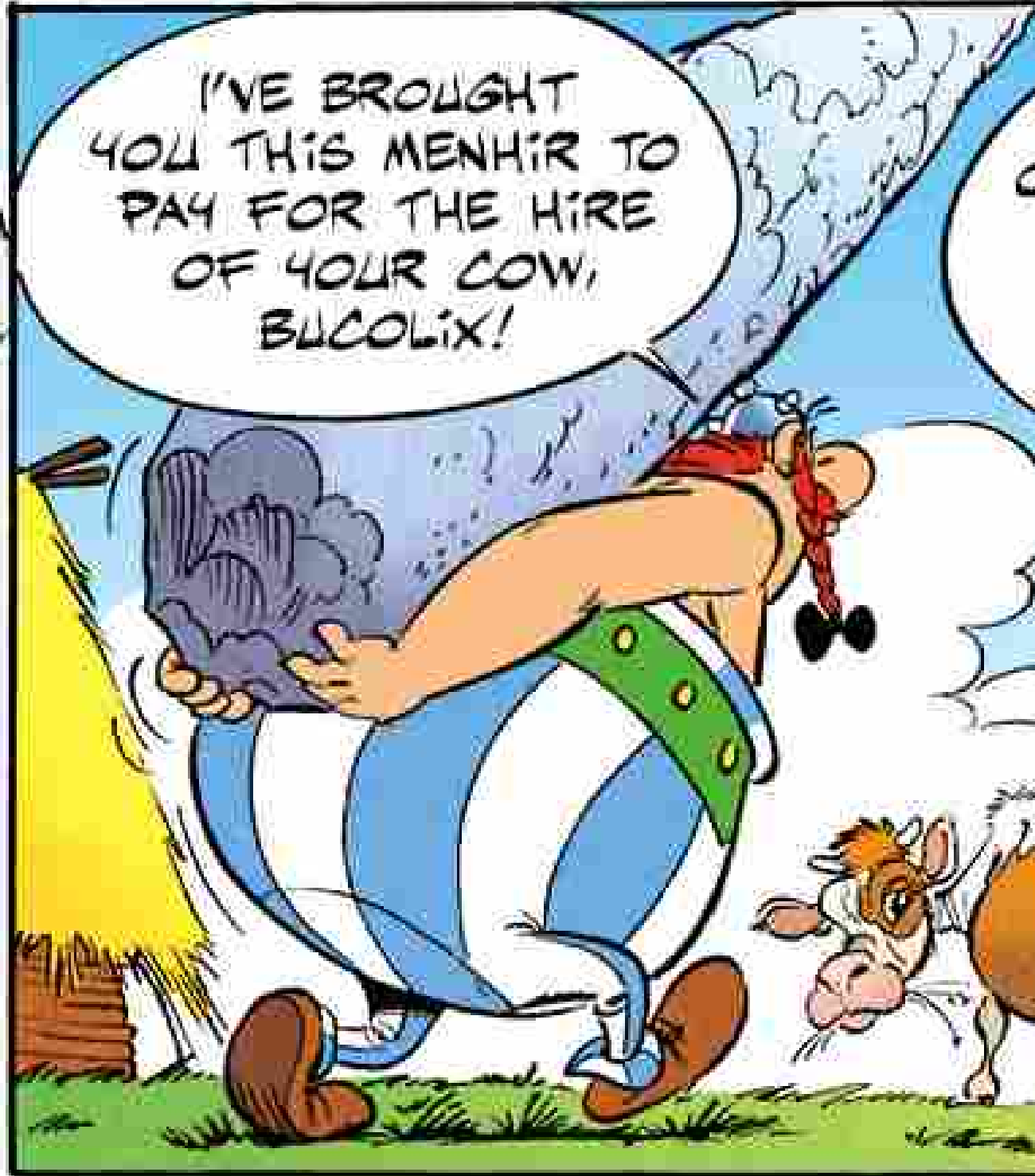
AGA!

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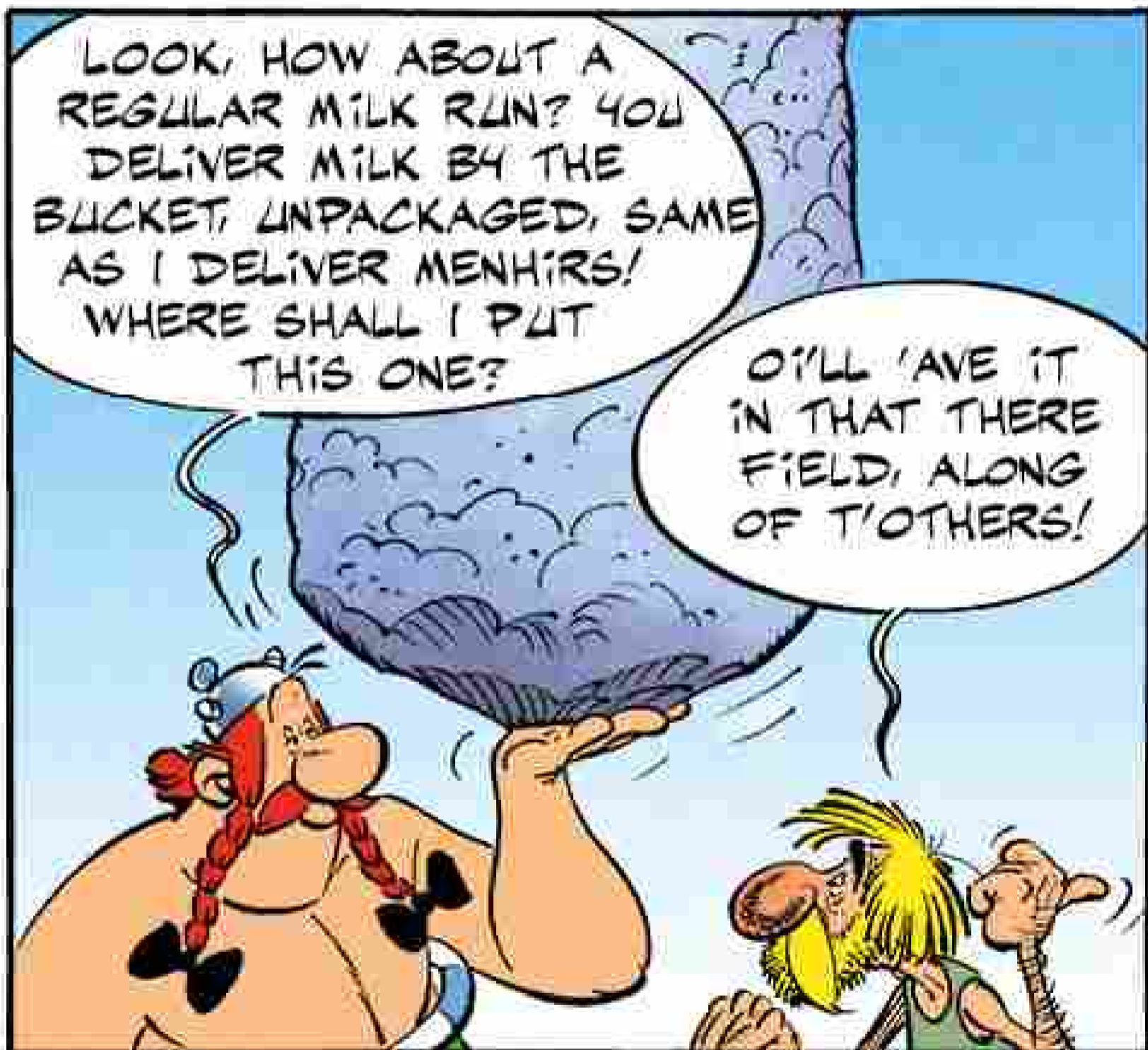


HE GETS FUNNY MOODS, DOES VITAL-STATISTIX! IT'S NOT MY FAULT IF HIS DOOR ISN'T UP TO MY MENHIRS!



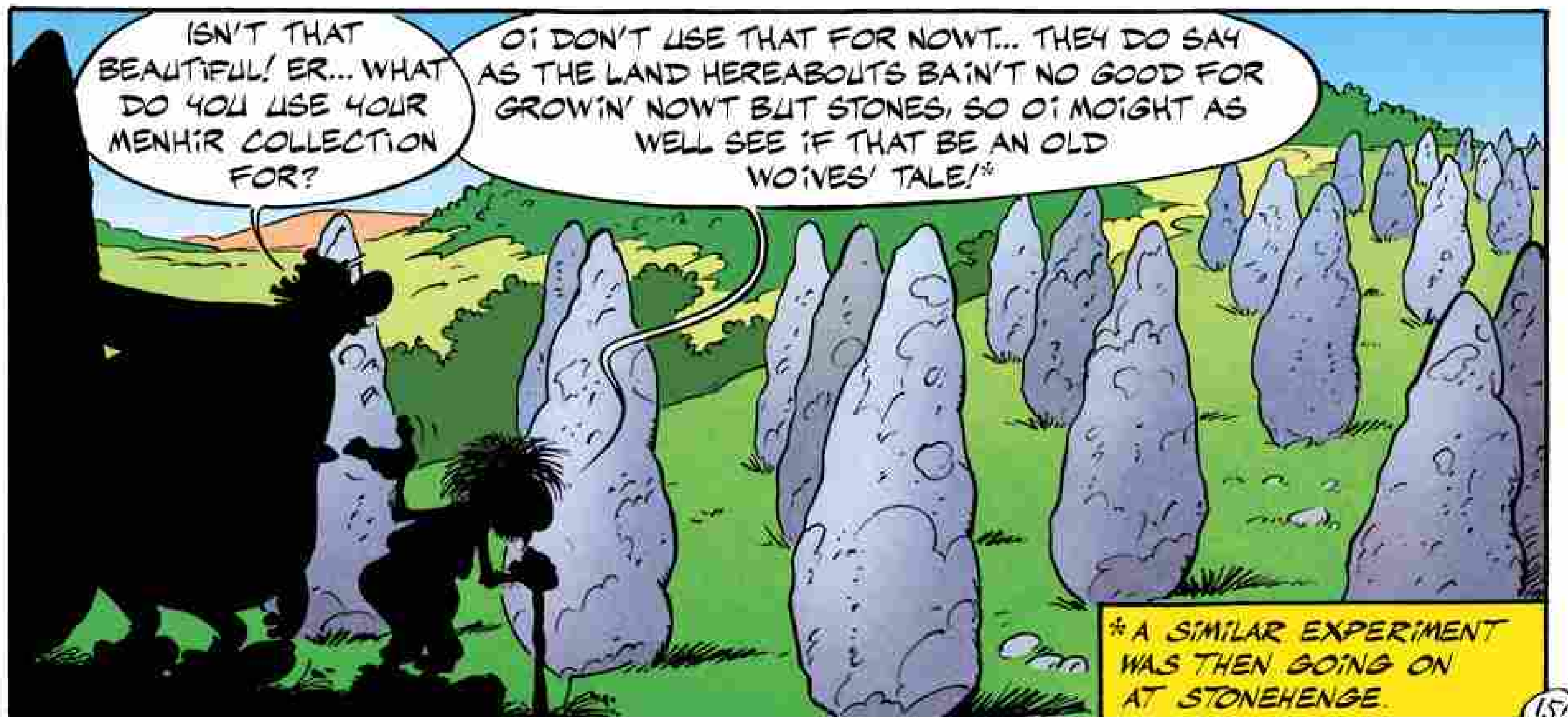
I'VE BROUGHT YOU THIS MENHIR TO PAY FOR THE HIRE OF YOUR COW, BUCOLIX!

OH, ARR! THERE BE SUMMAT OI WANTS TO ASK YOU, OBELIX... WHAT WERE YOU A-DO'IN' OF WITH SHE? SHE BE PROPER COWED! SHE'VE NOBBUT TO SEE A BABBY NOW AND SHE DO BE CLIMB'N' TREES!



LOOK, HOW ABOUT A REGULAR MILK RUN? YOU DELIVER MILK BY THE BUCKET, UNPACKAGED, SAME AS I DELIVER MENHIRS! WHERE SHALL I PUT THIS ONE?

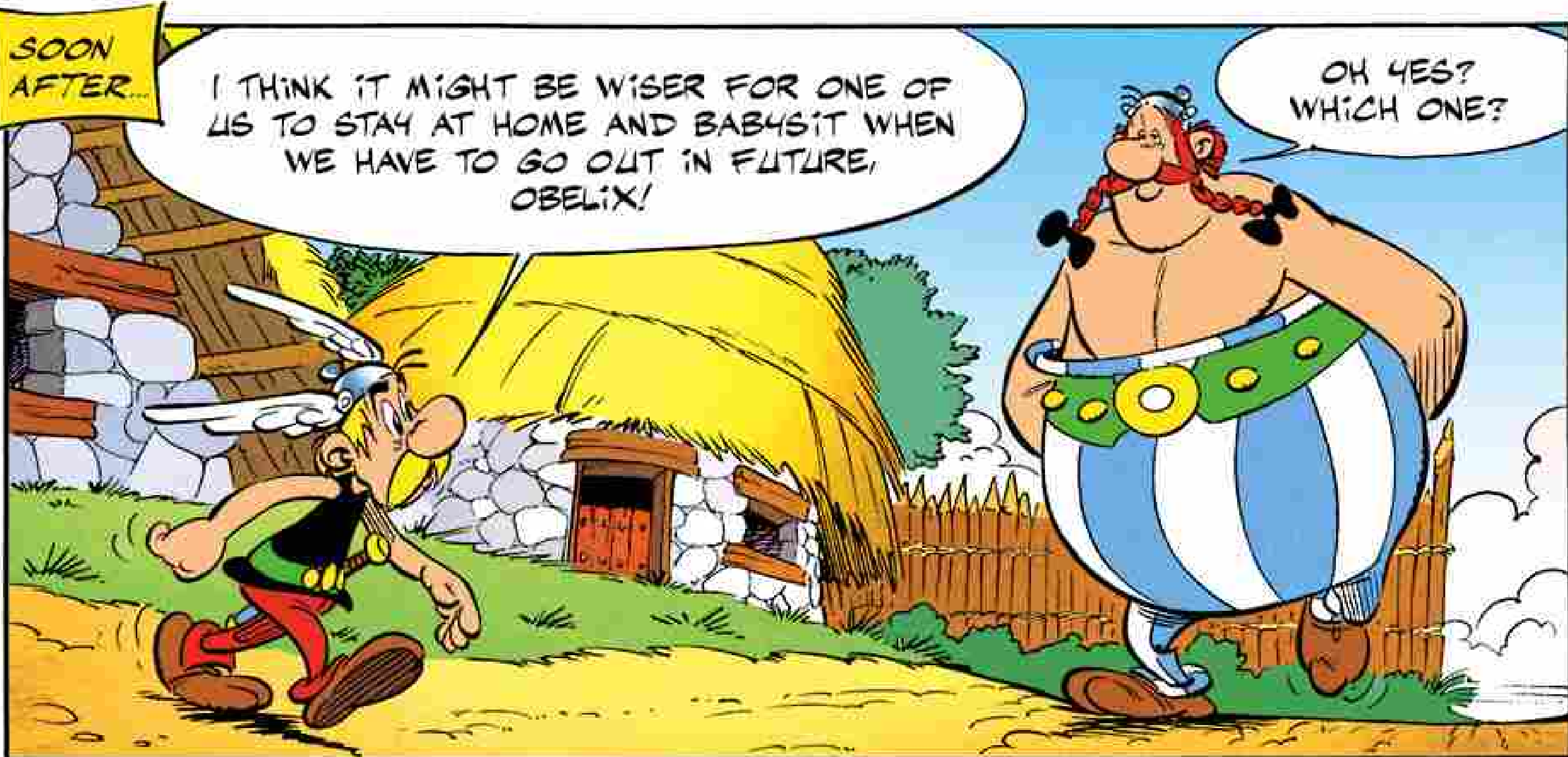
O'LL 'AVE IT IN THAT THERE FIELD, ALONG OF T'OTHERS!



ISN'T THAT BEAUTIFUL! ER... WHAT DO YOU USE YOUR MENHIR COLLECTION FOR?

OI DON'T USE THAT FOR NOWT... THEY DO SAY AS THE LAND HEREABOUTS BAIN'T NO GOOD FOR GROWIN' NOWT BUT STONES, SO OI MOIGHT AS WELL SEE IF THAT BE AN OLD WO'IVES' TALE!*

*A SIMILAR EXPERIMENT WAS THEN GOING ON AT STONEHENGE.



SOON AFTER...

I THINK IT MIGHT BE WISER FOR ONE OF US TO STAY AT HOME AND BABYSIT WHEN WE HAVE TO GO OUT IN FUTURE, OBELIX!

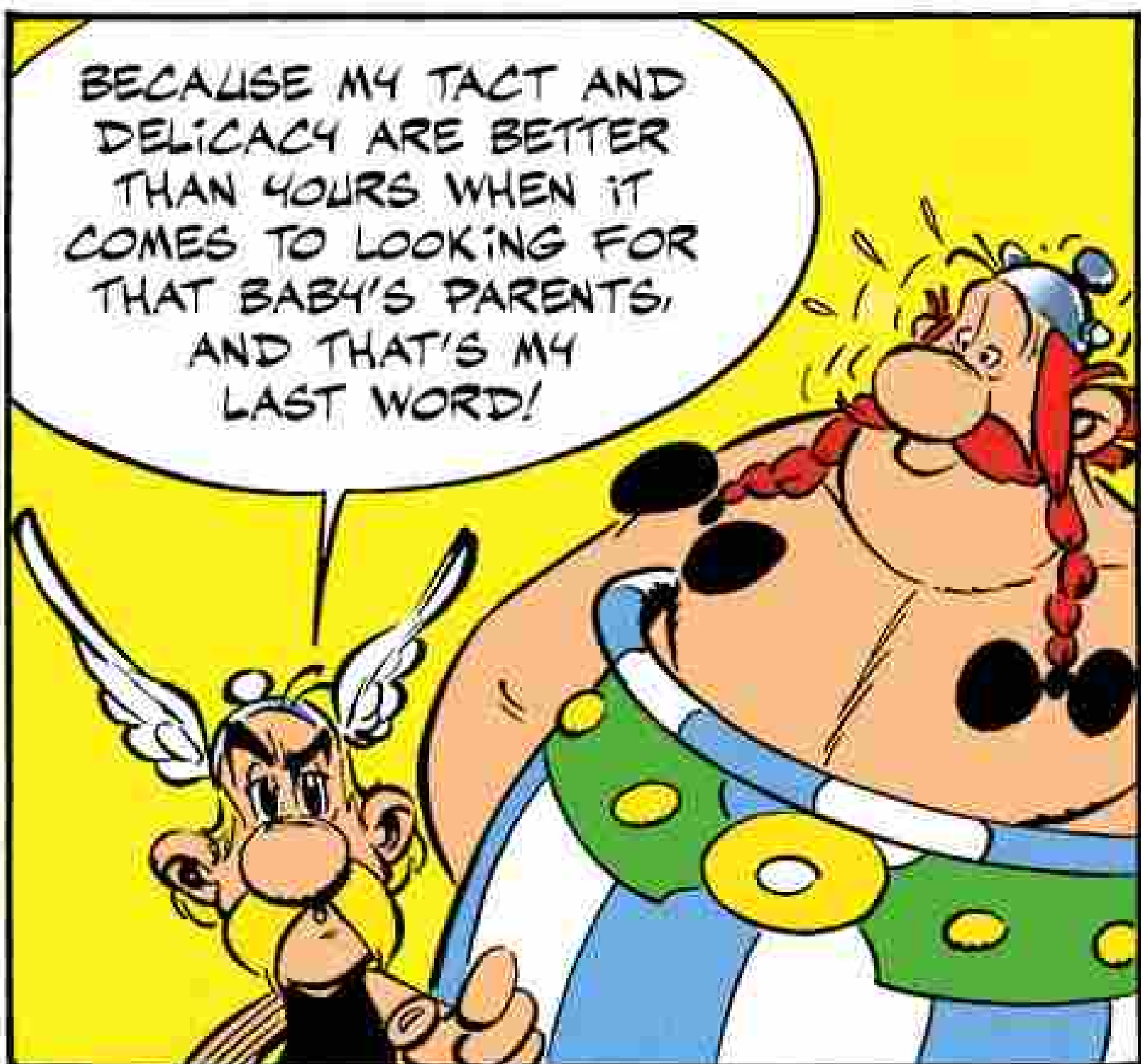


OH YES? WHICH ONE?



WELL, IN A WORD, YOU!

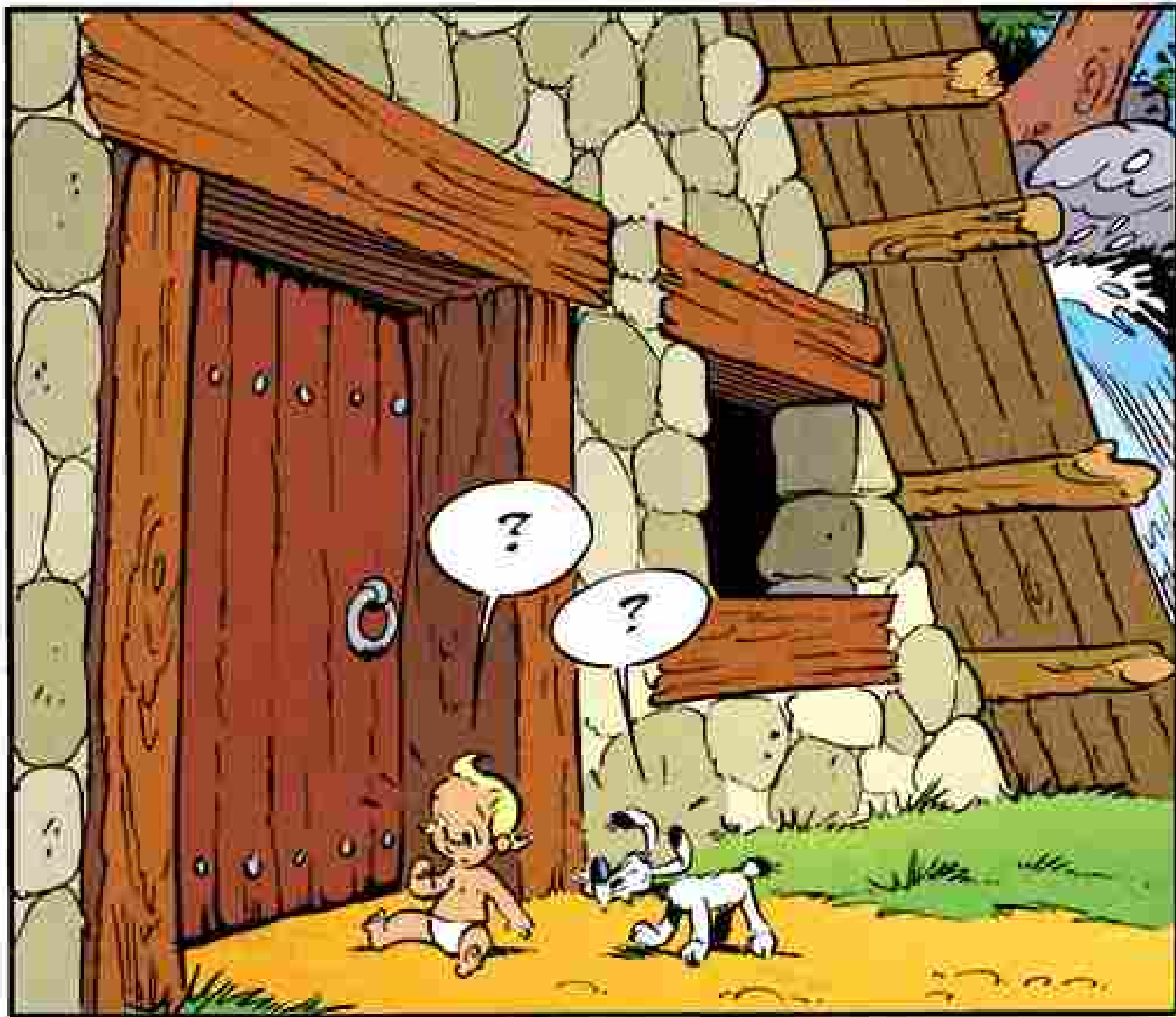
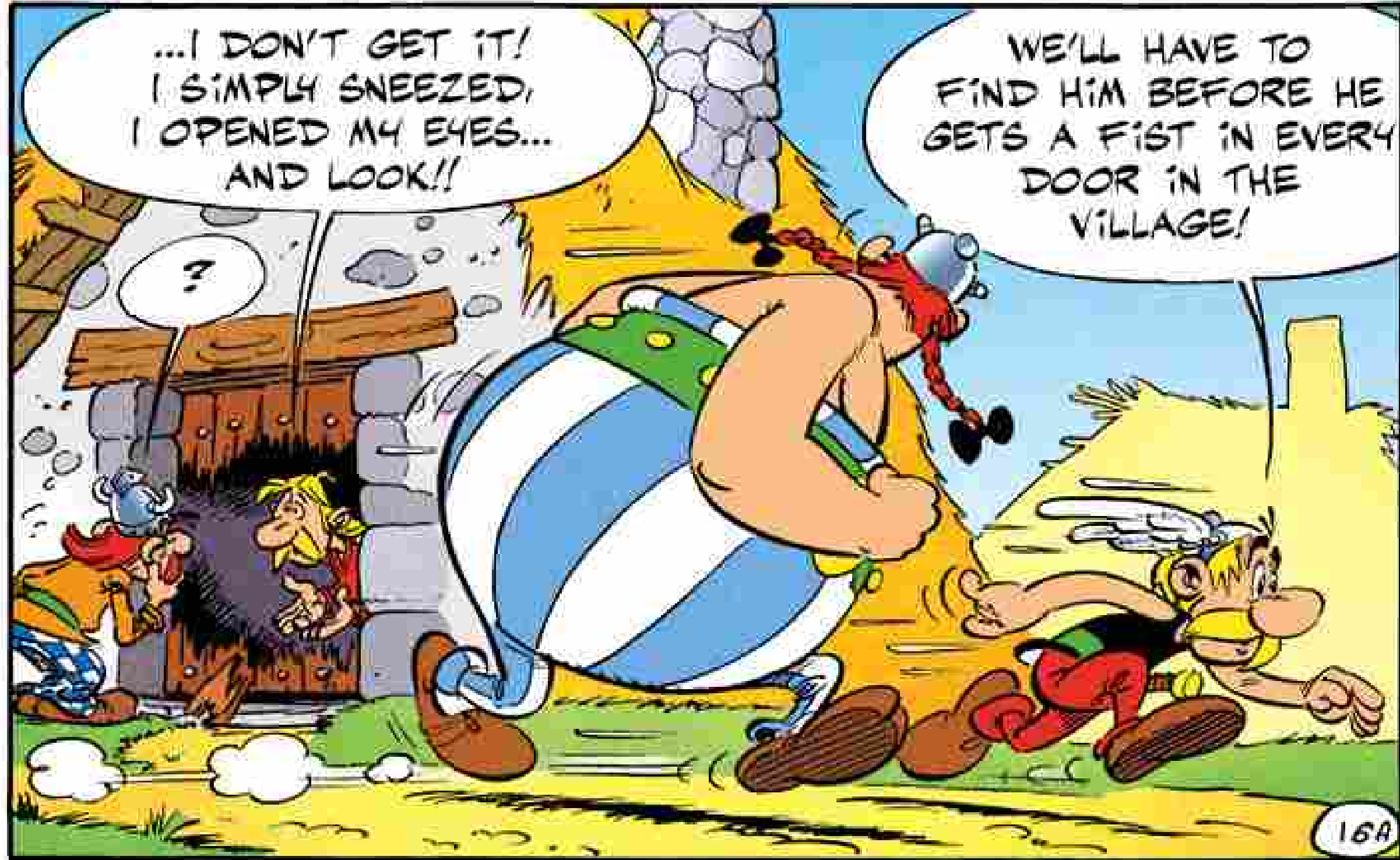
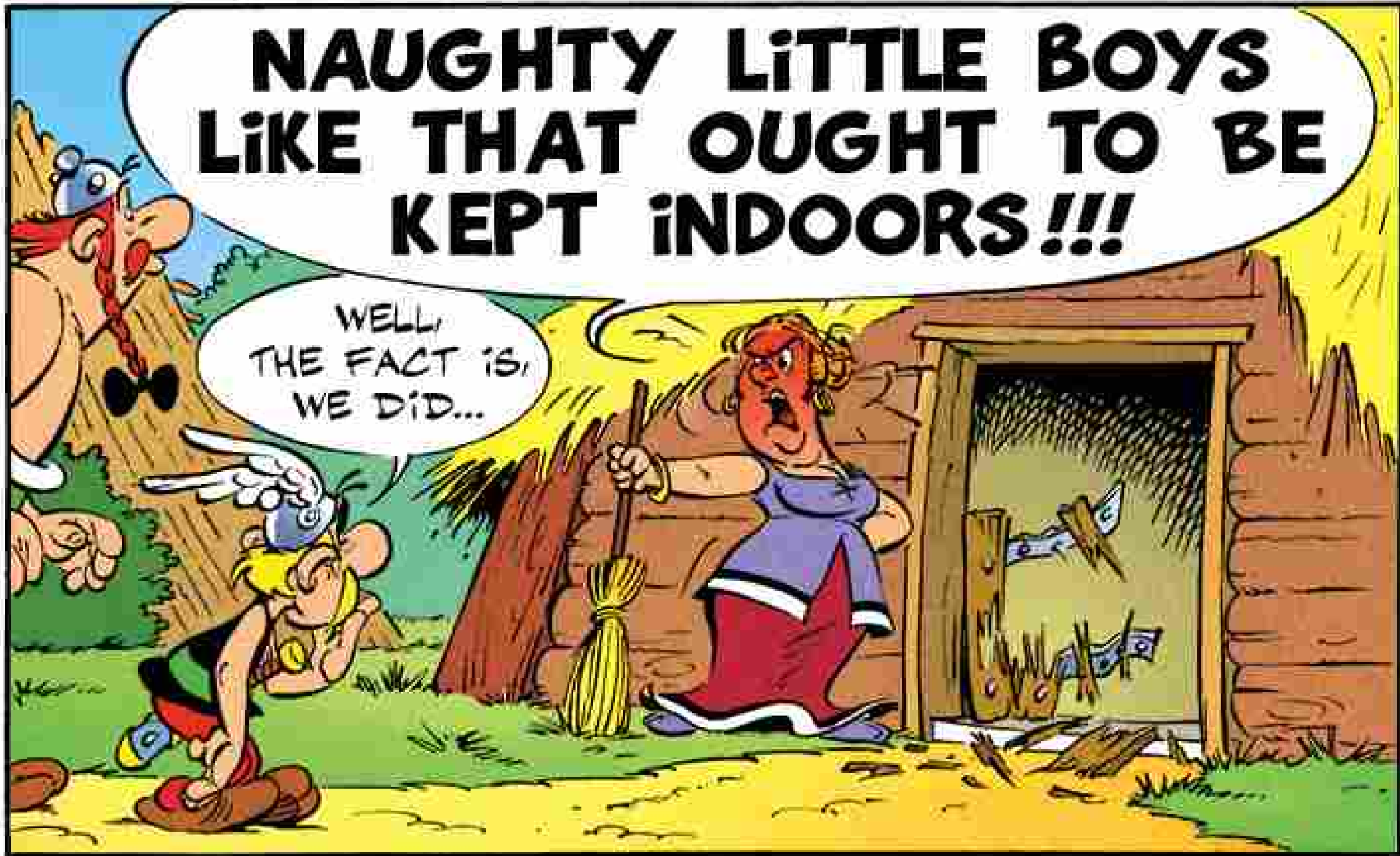
WORDS FAIL ME! WHY NOT YOU?

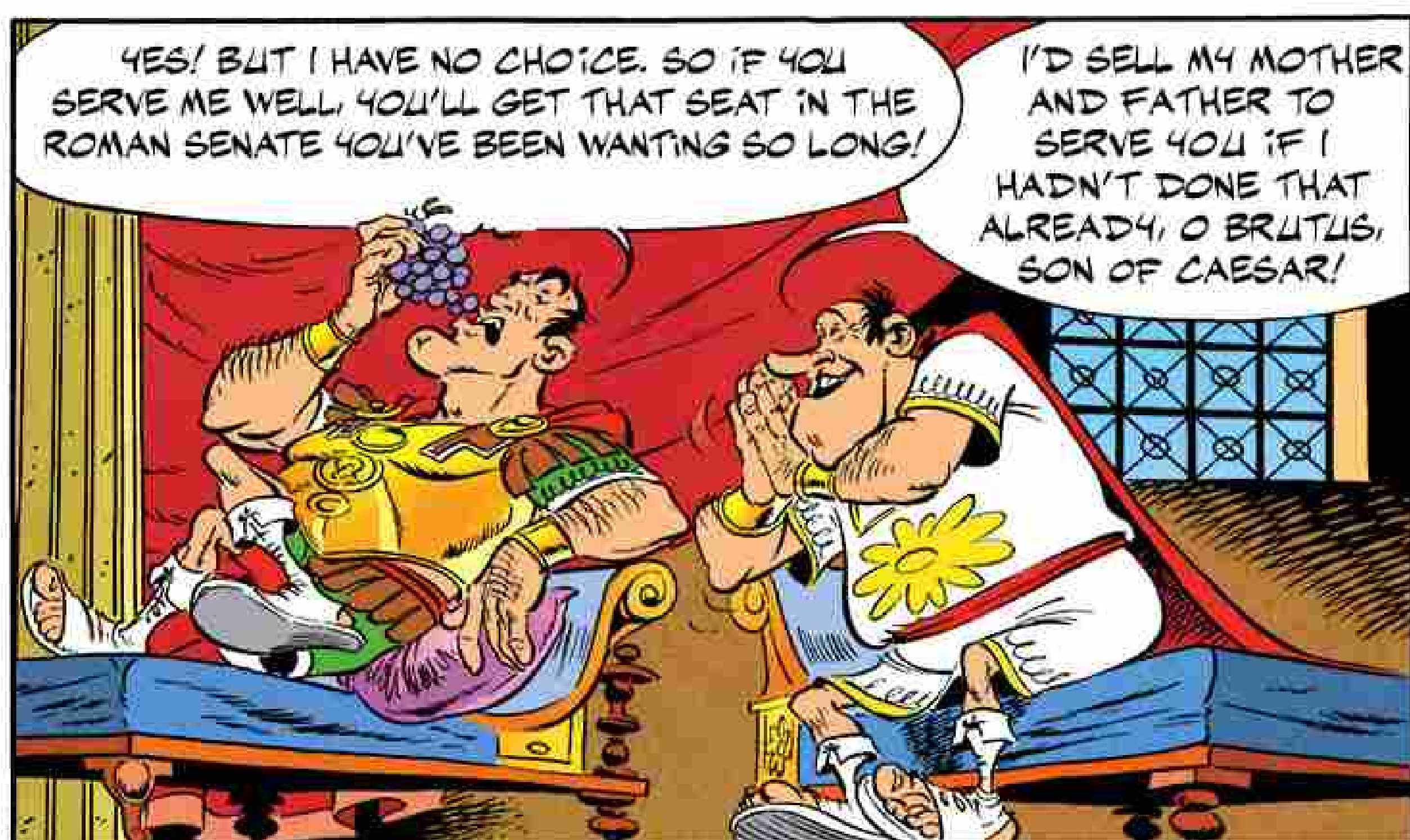


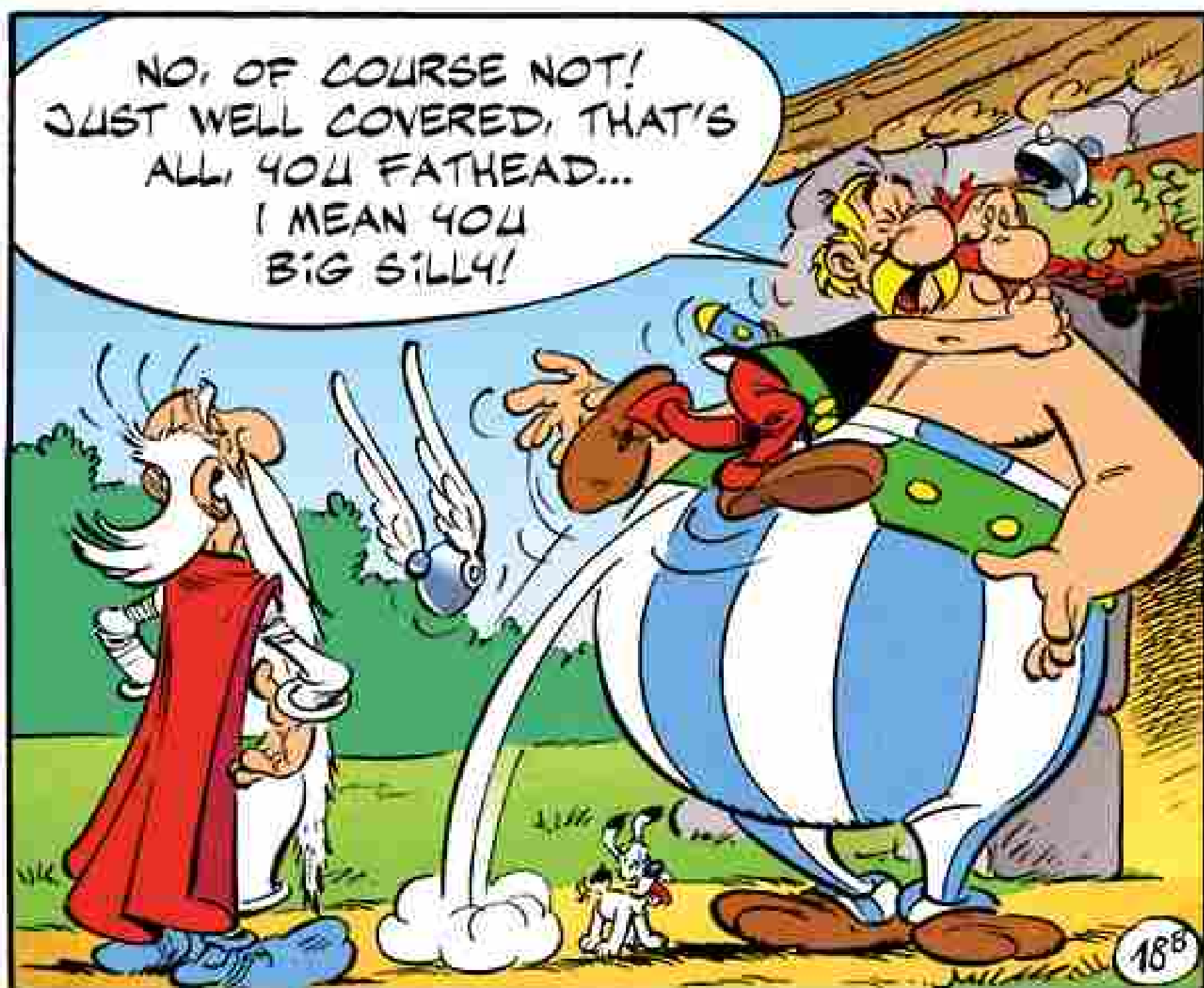
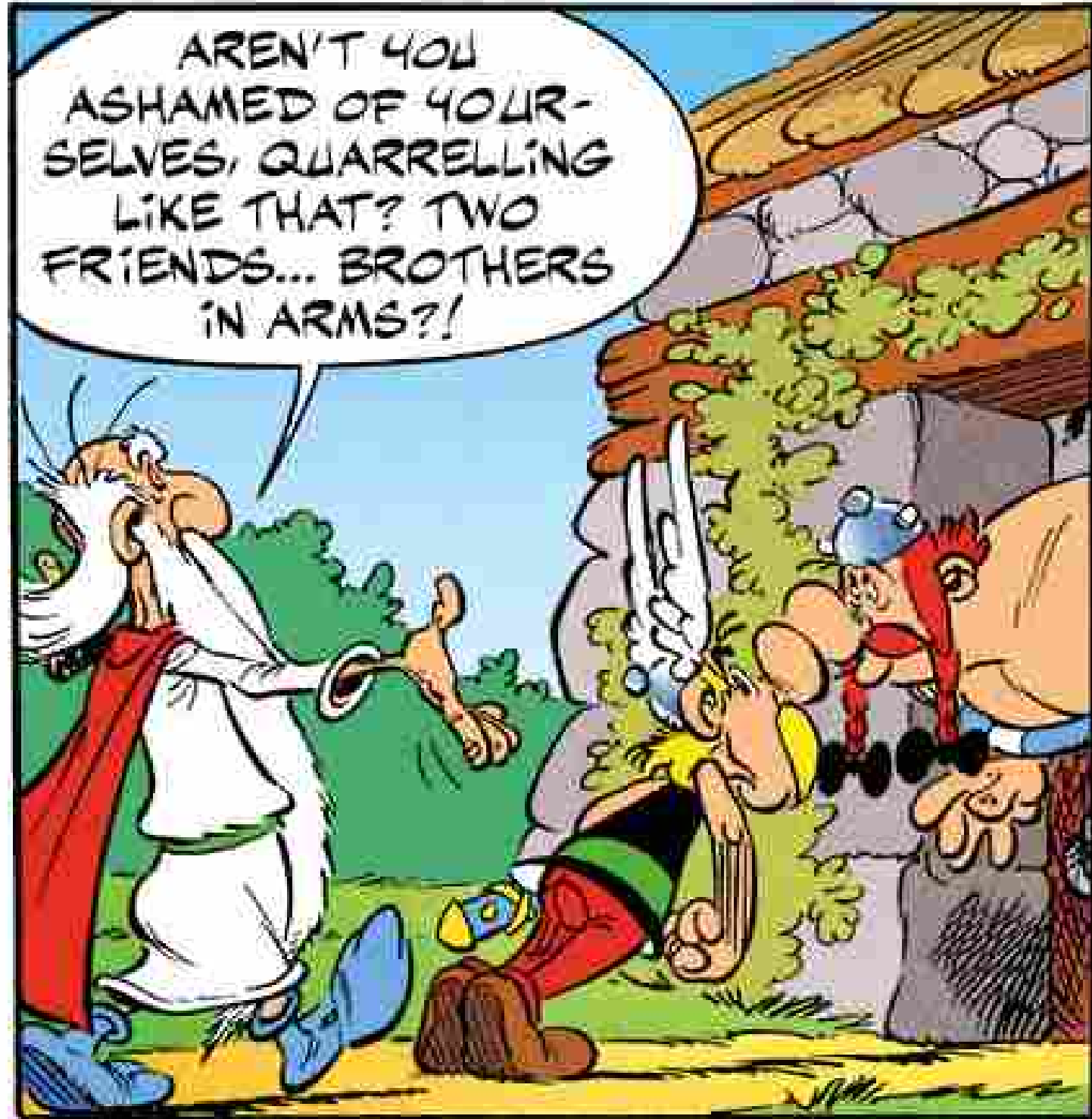
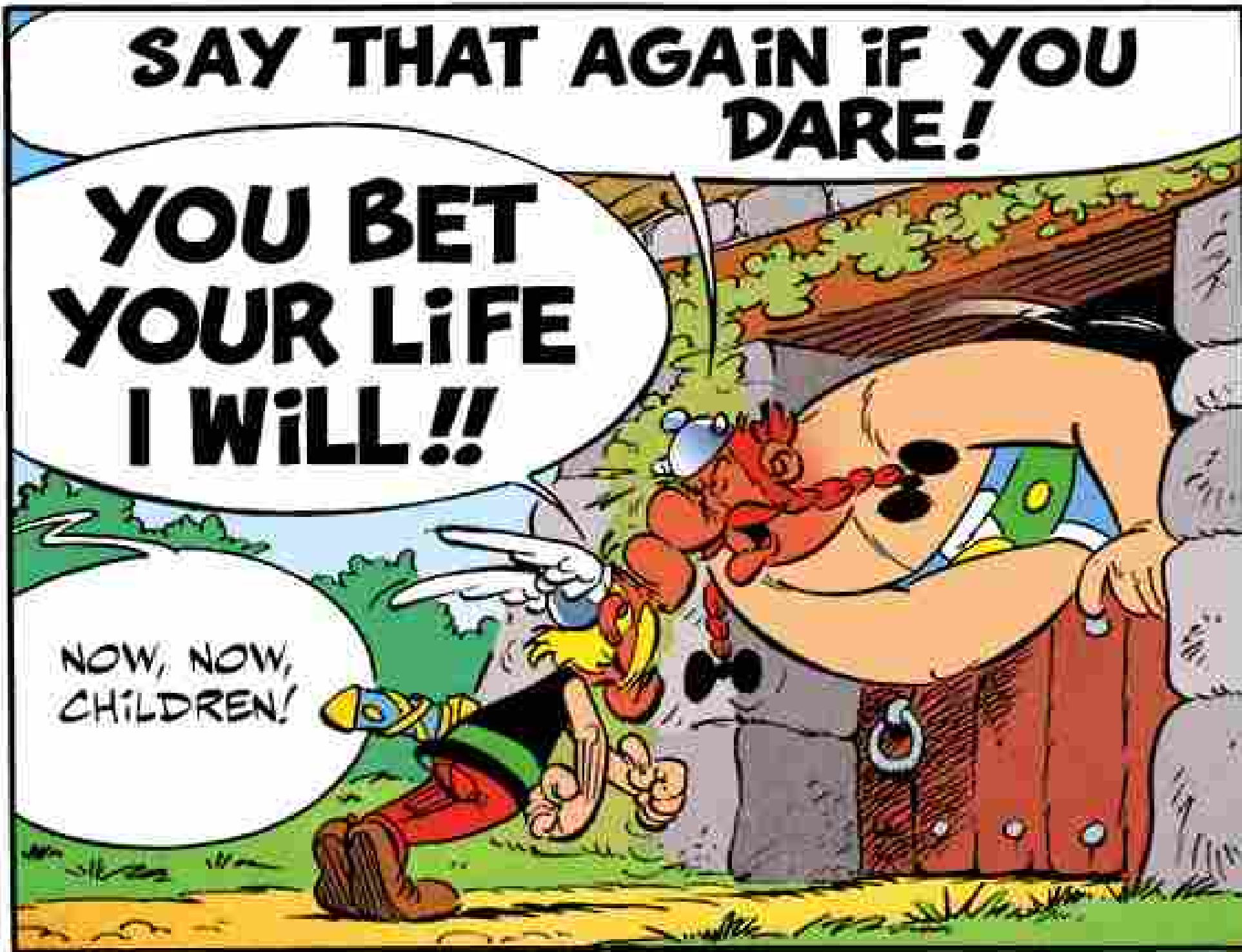
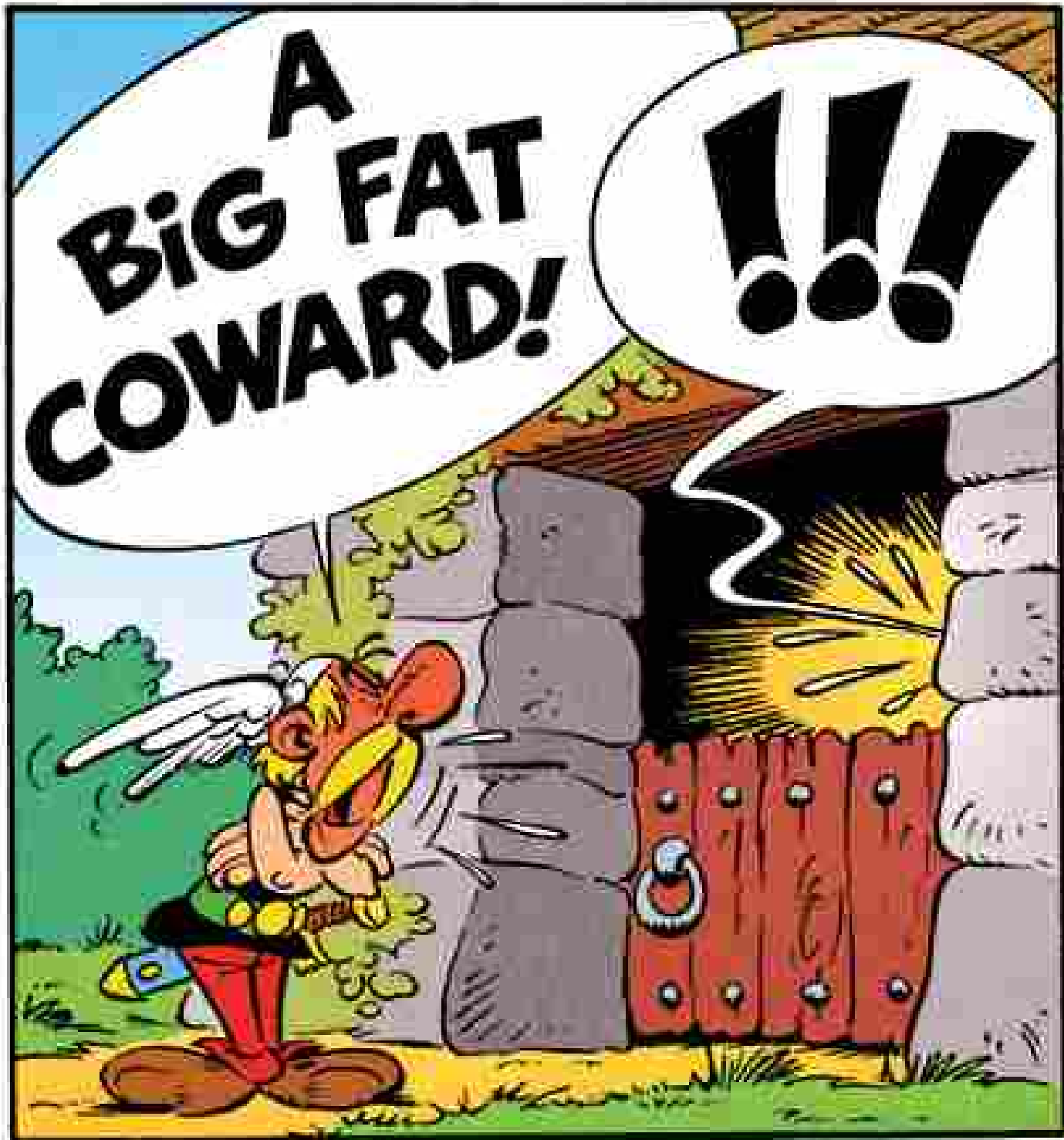
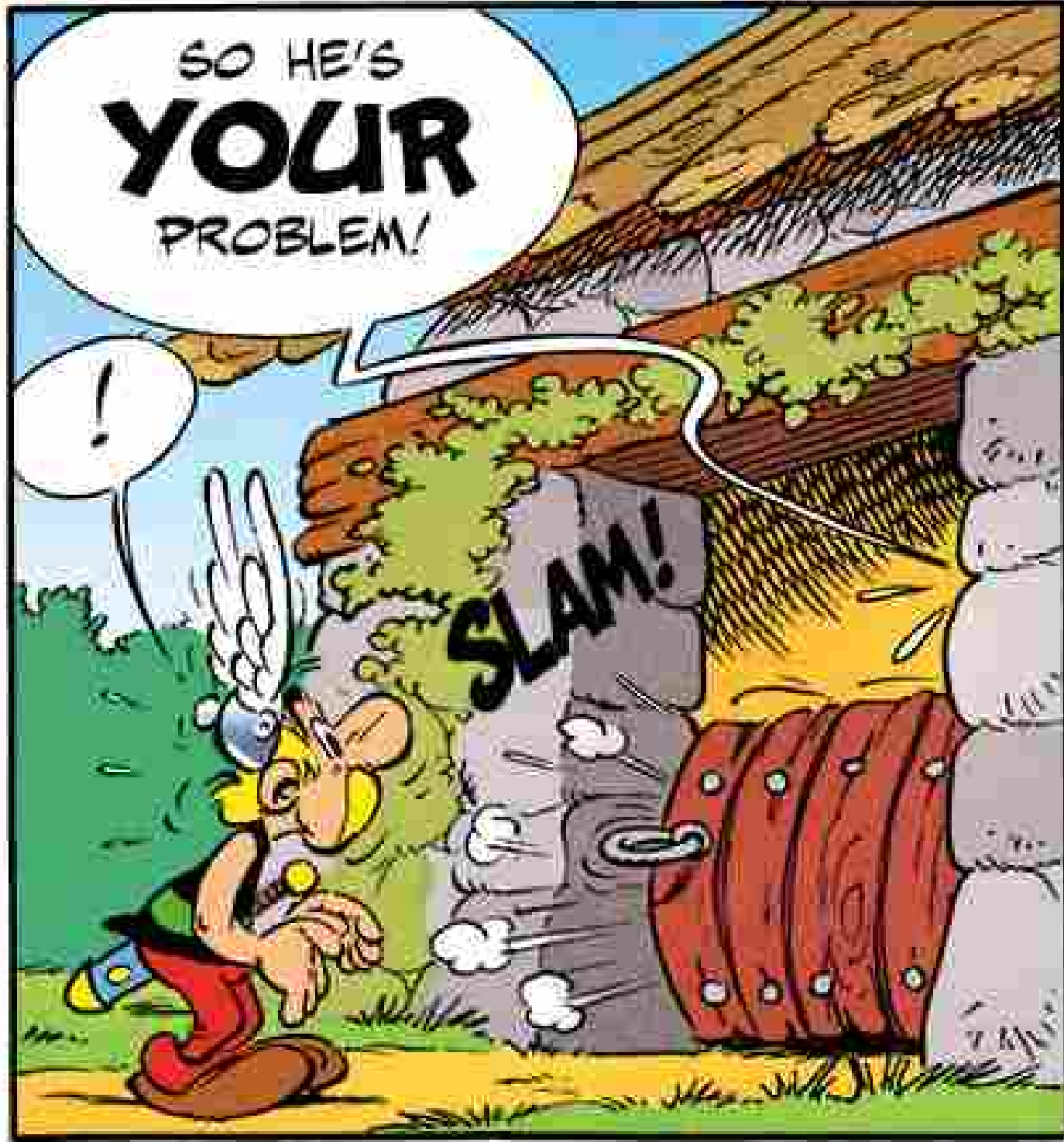
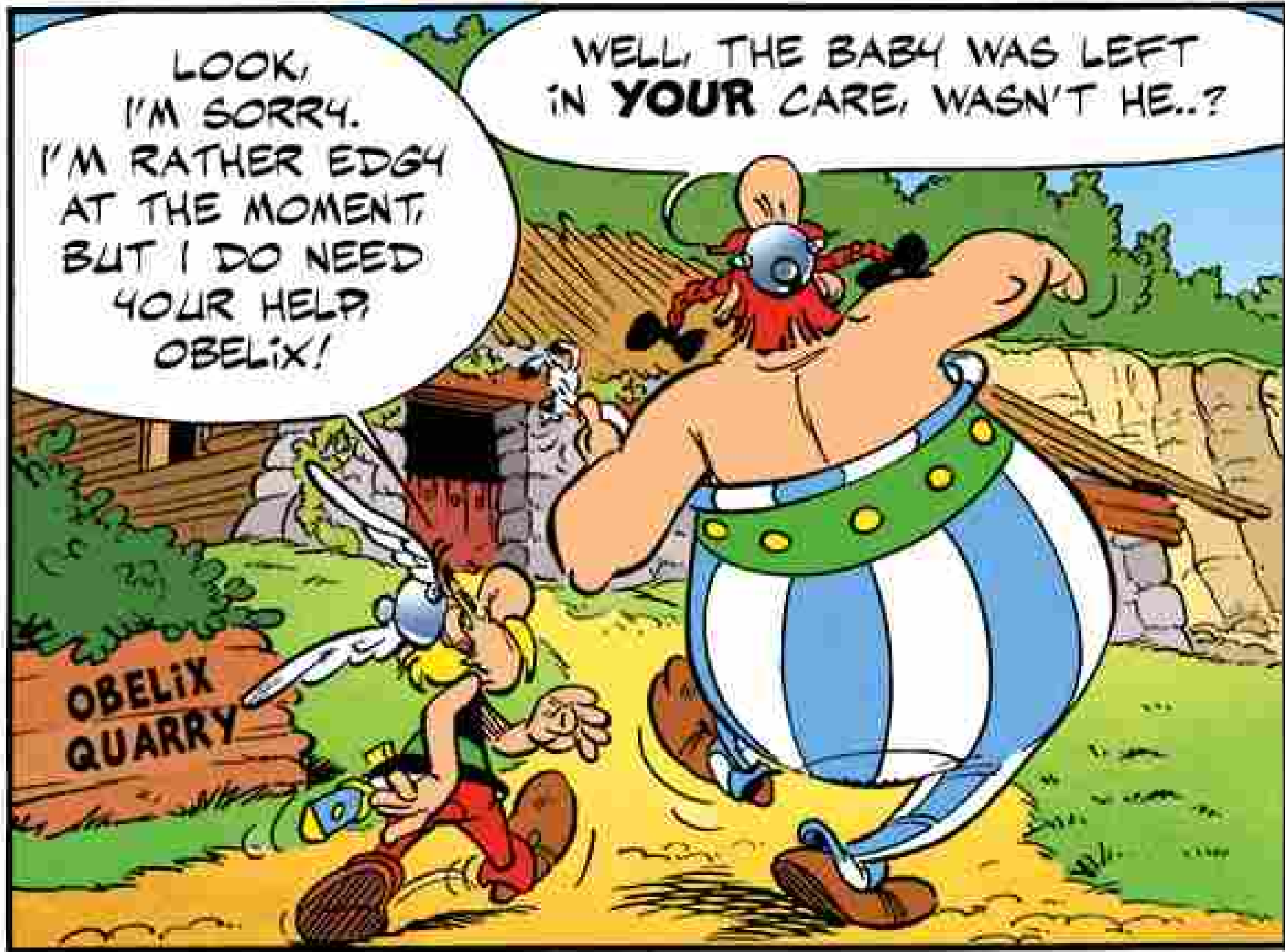
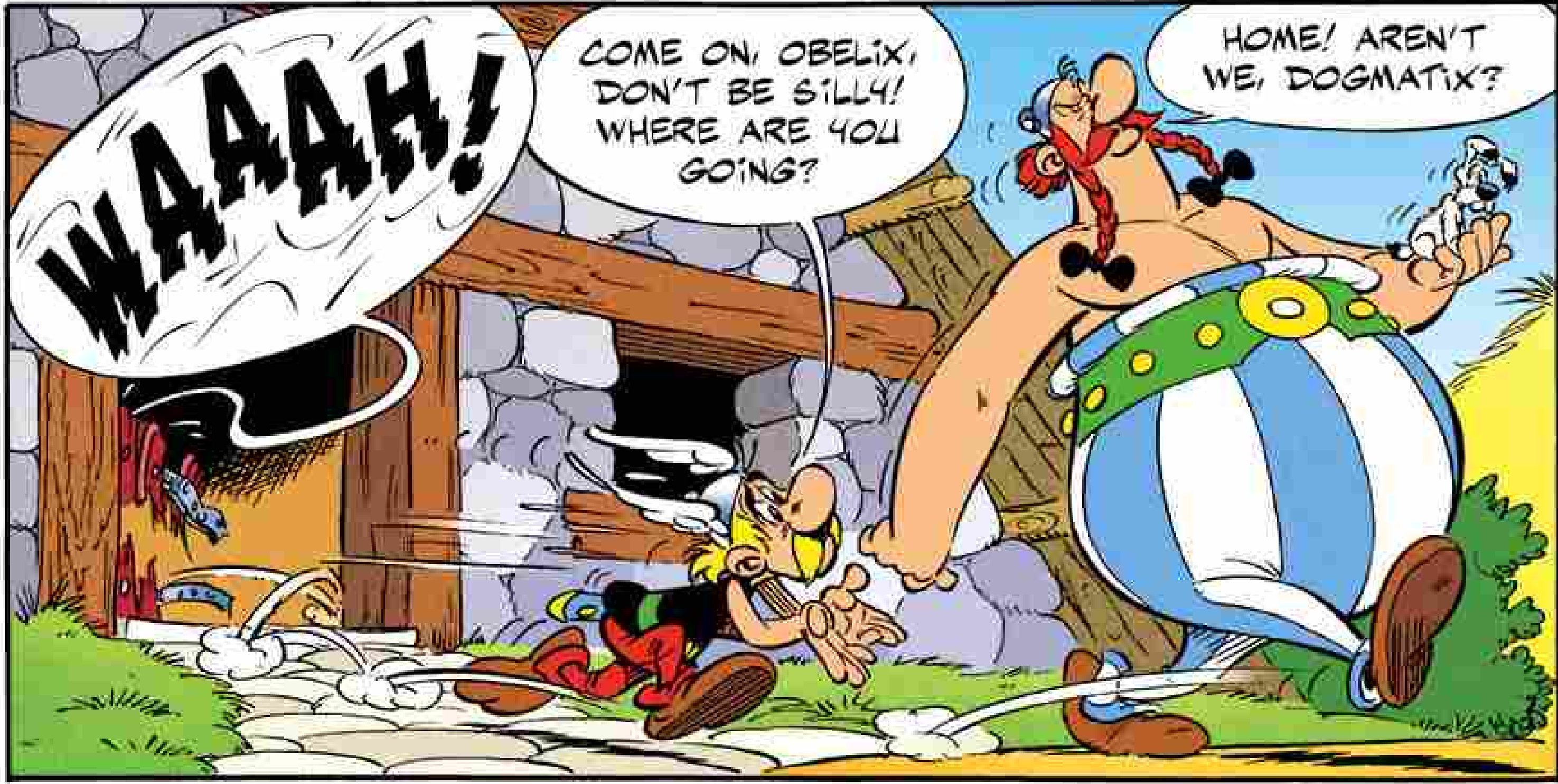
BECAUSE MY TACT AND DELICACY ARE BETTER THAN YOURS WHEN IT COMES TO LOOKING FOR THAT BABY'S PARENTS, AND THAT'S MY LAST WORD!

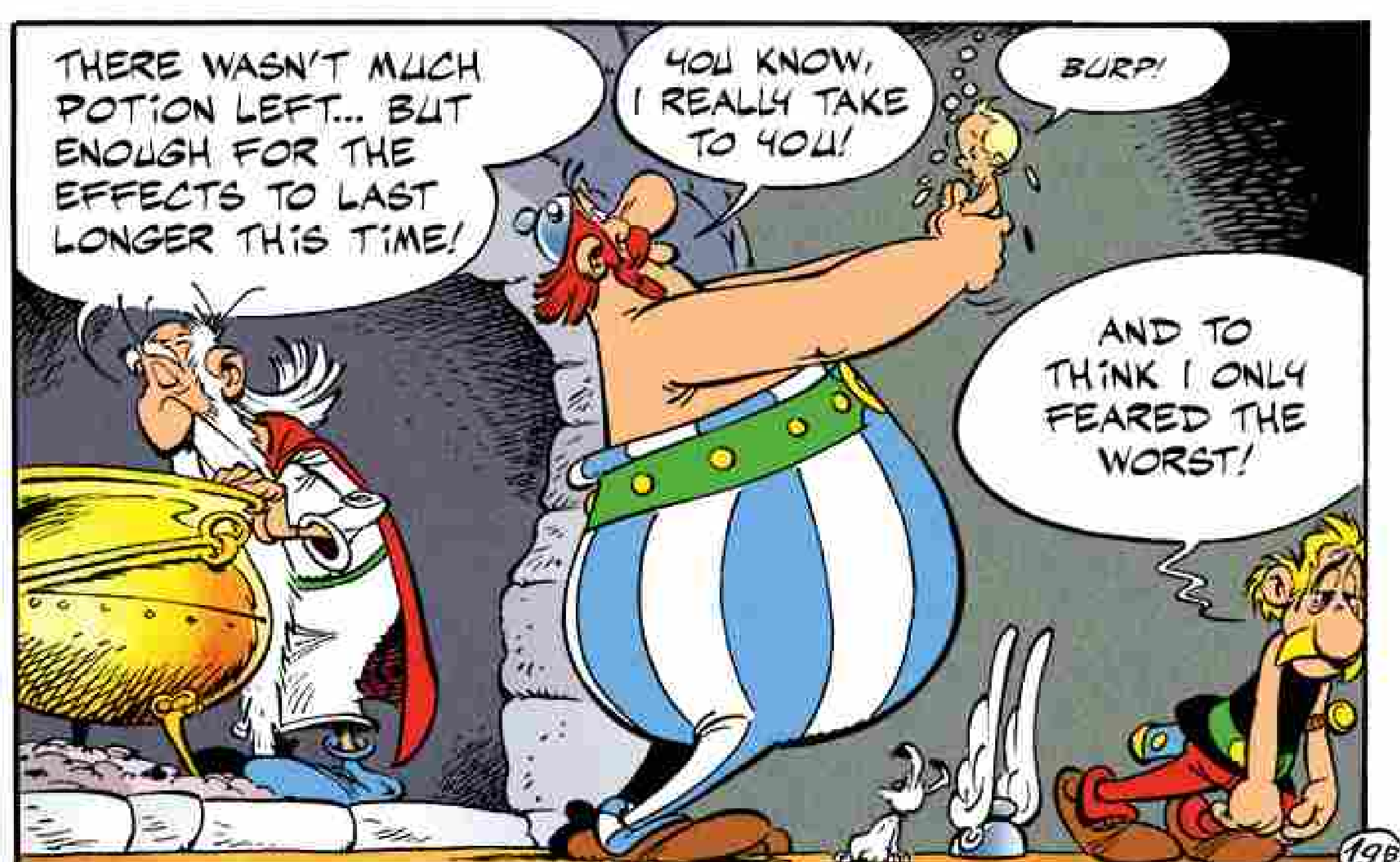
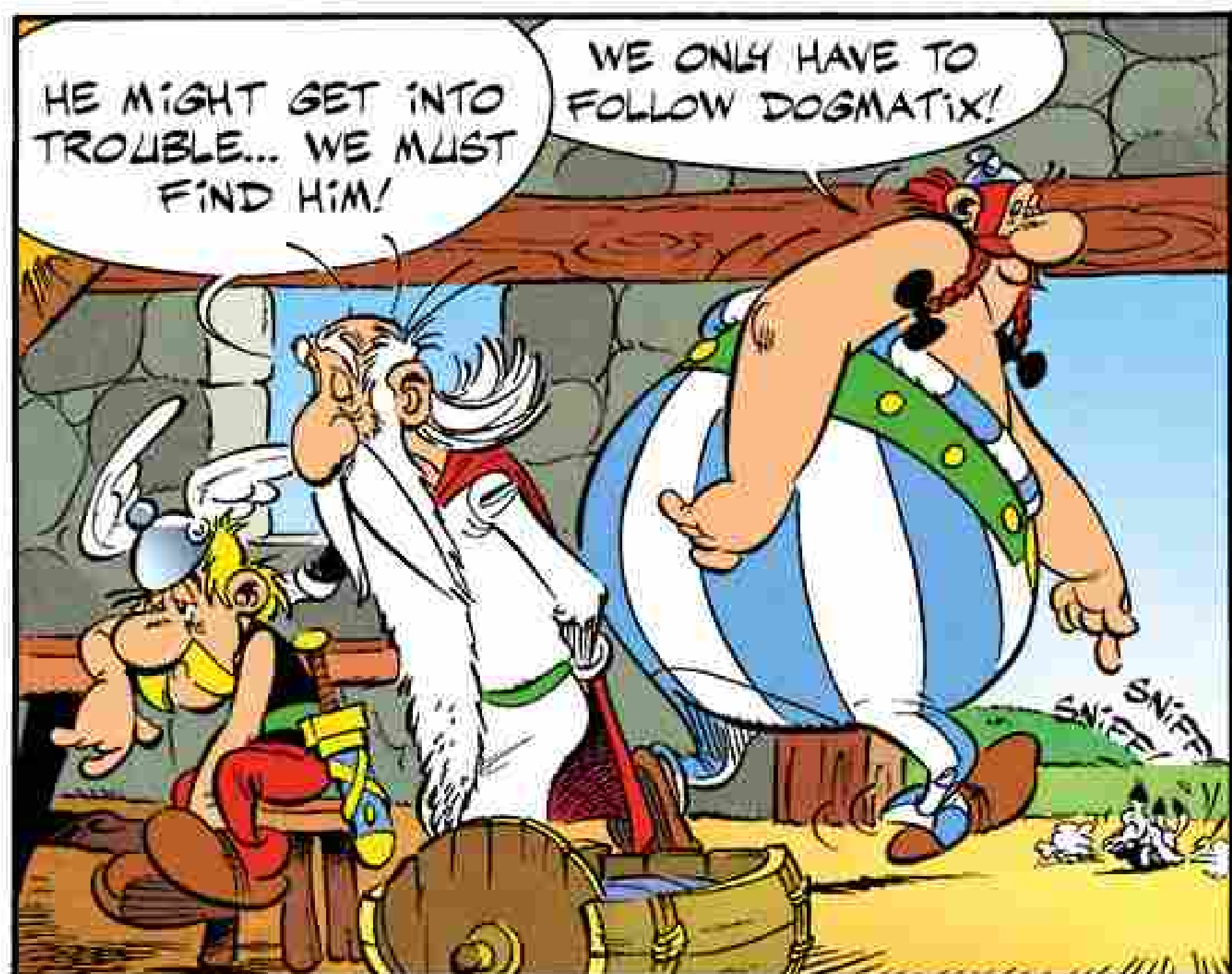
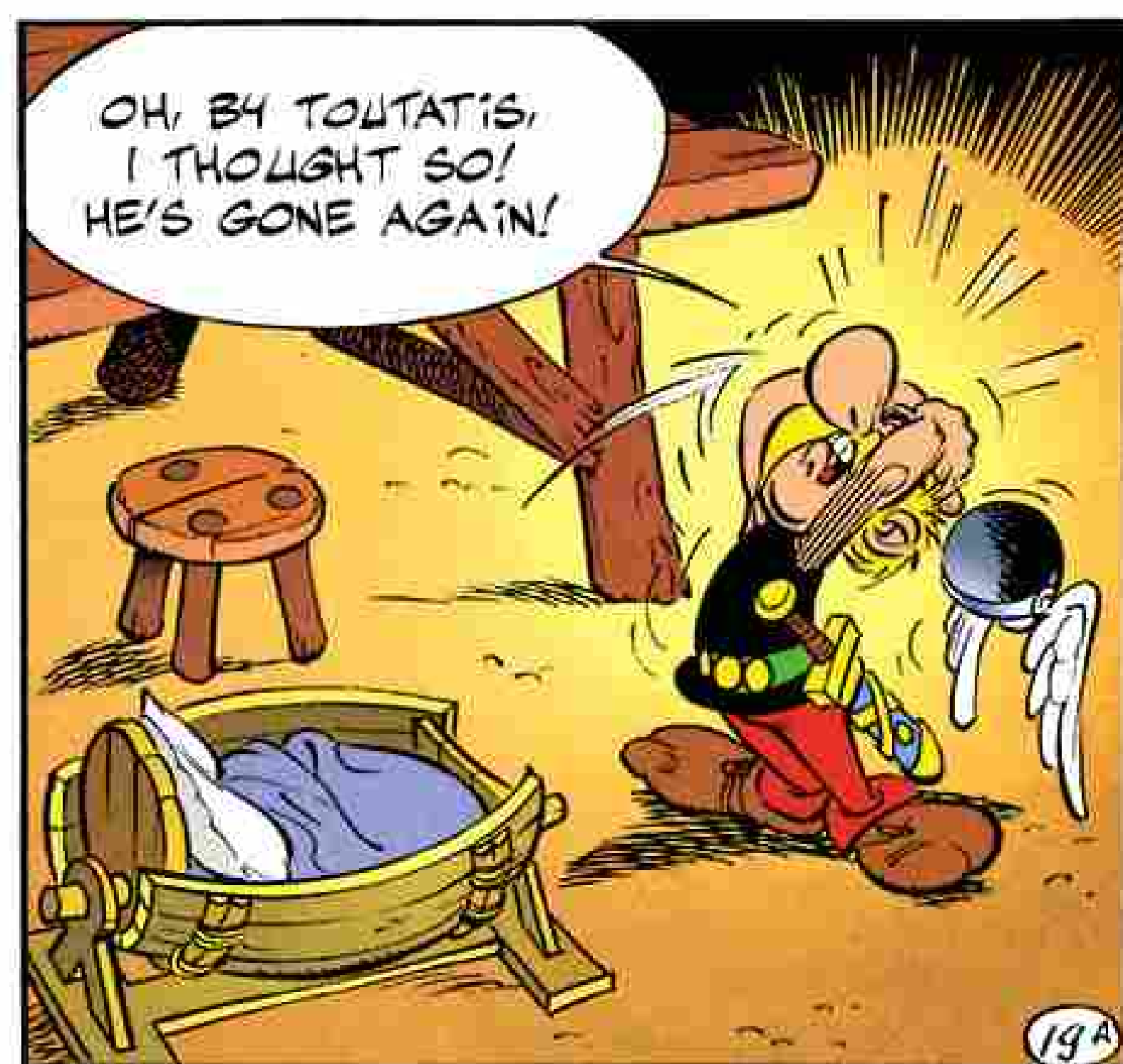


OH, MY WORD!???





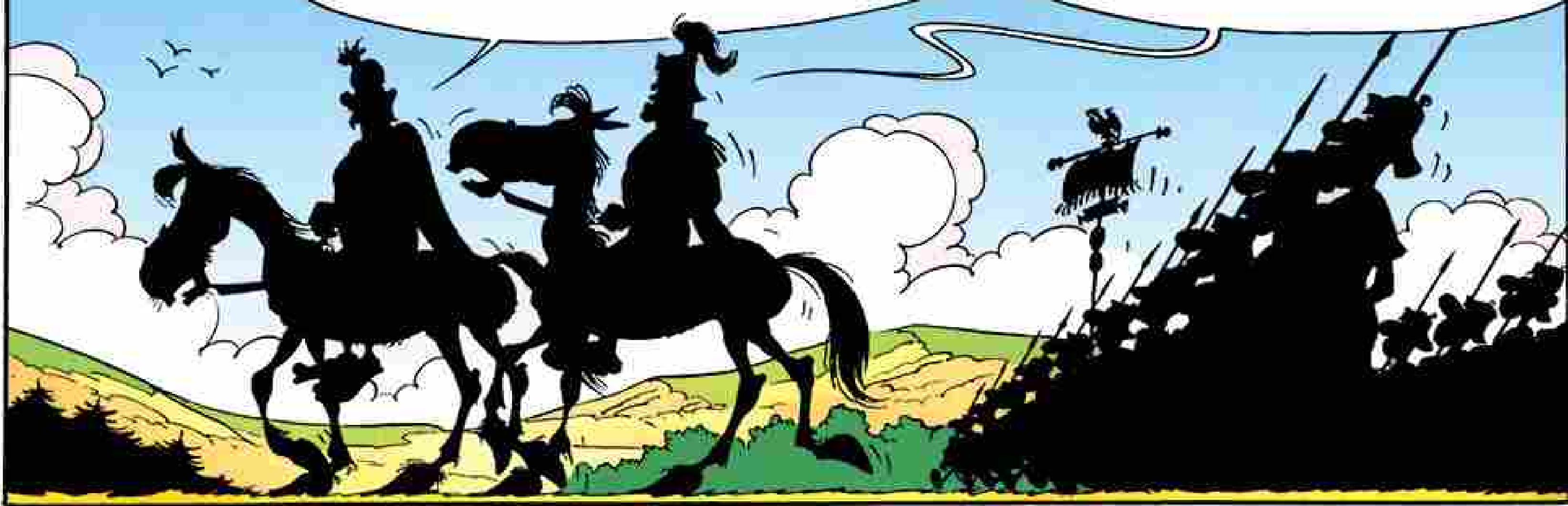




MEANWHILE,
NOT FAR
FROM THE
VILLAGE...

O MARCUS JUNIUS BRUTUS, SINCE
WE WANT OUR HQ NEAR THE INDOMIT-
ABLE GAULS, WHY DON'T WE USE
ONE OF THE FORTIFIED CAMPS
SURROUNDING THEIR VILLAGE?

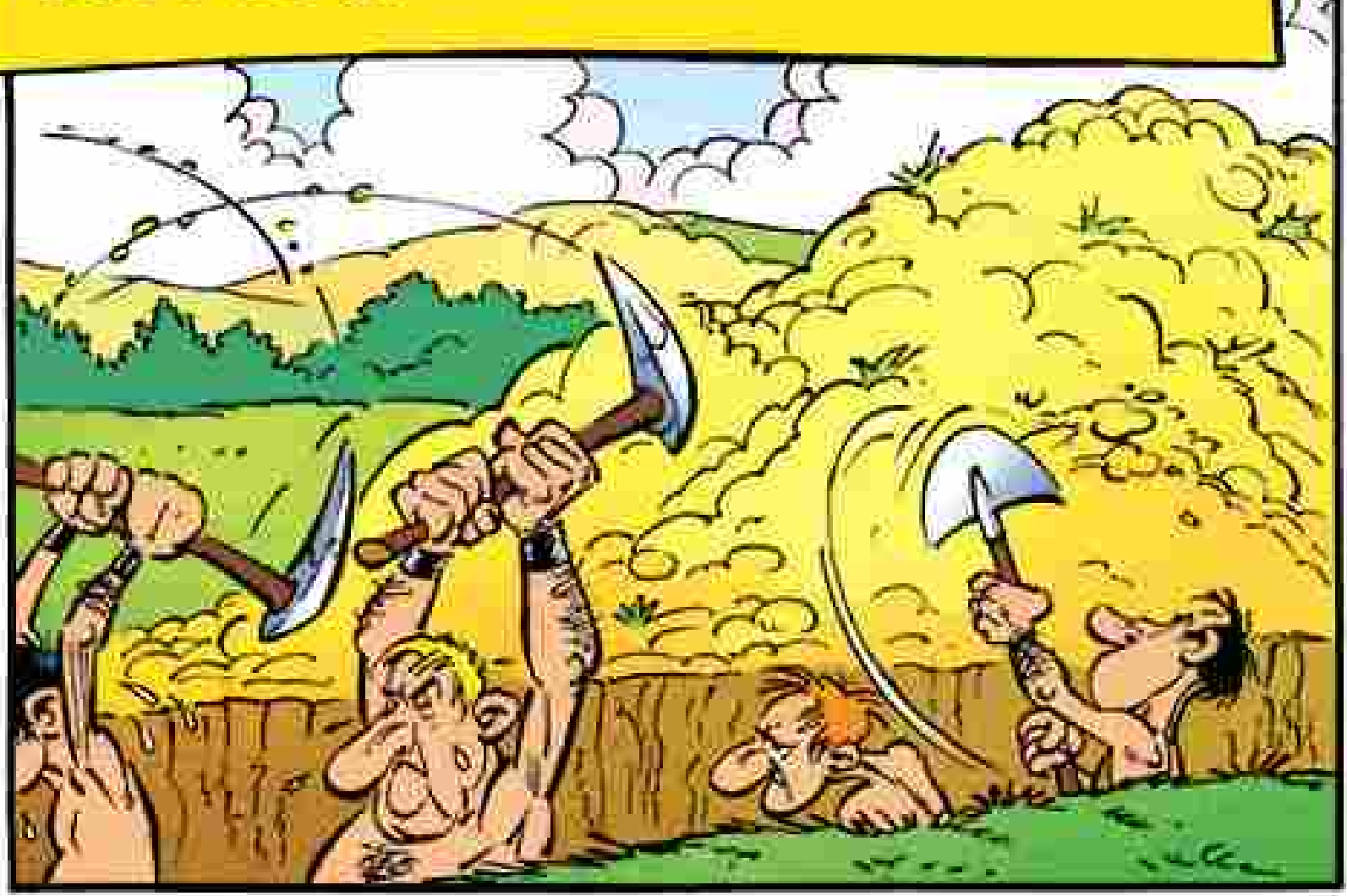
BECAUSE CAESAR MIGHT GET
TO HEAR OF IT, AND I'M NONE
TOO KEEN TO HAVE HIM
ASKING ME WHAT I'M DOING
HERE IN ARMORICA!



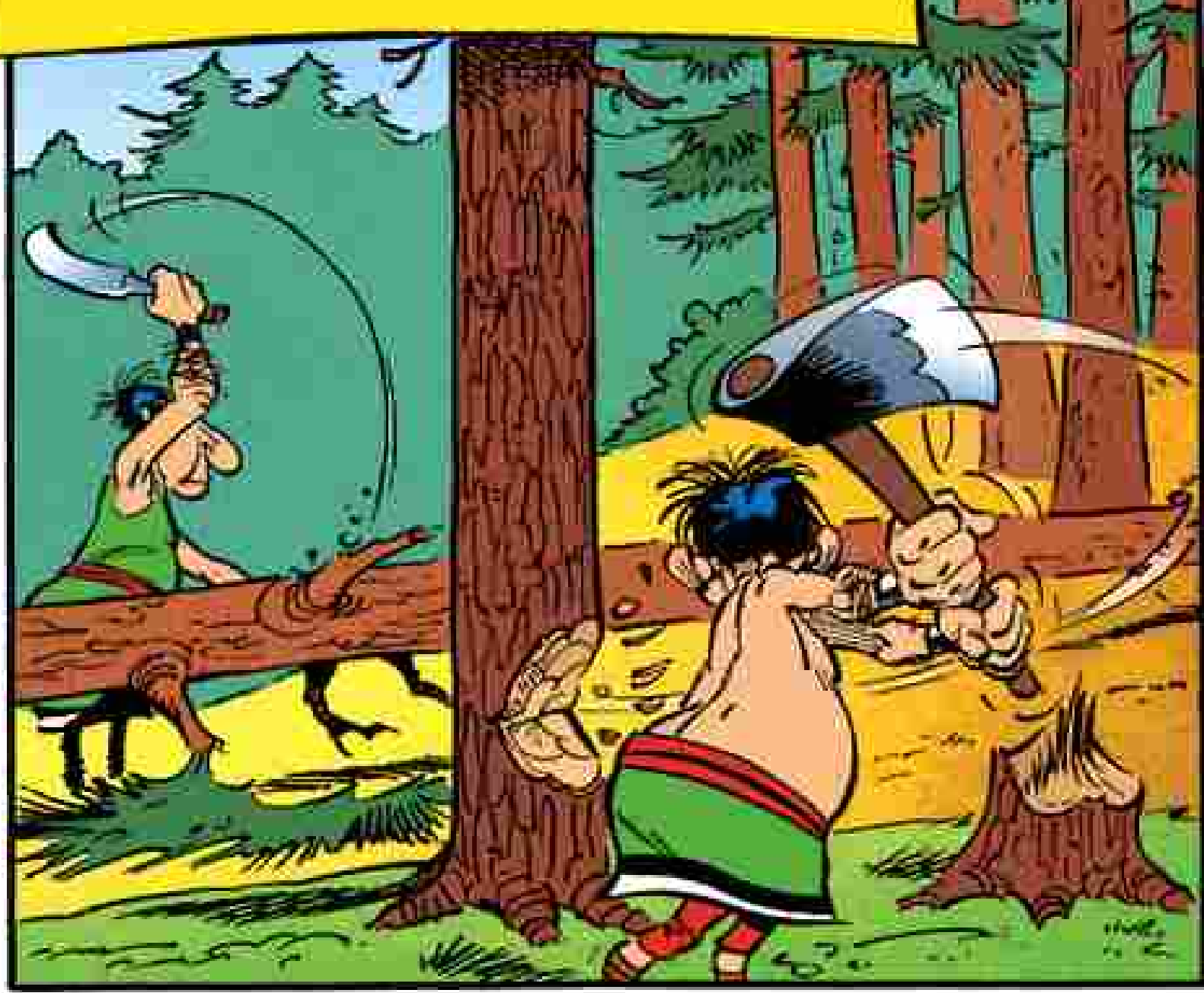
**HALT!
WE WILL
PITCH CAMP
HERE!**



AND ONCE AGAIN WE ARE PRIVILEGED
TO WATCH THE MANOEUVRES OF THE
ROMAN ARMY WHILE THE SAPPERS DIG
A FOSSA (DITCH) AND RAISE AN AGGER
(RAMPART)...



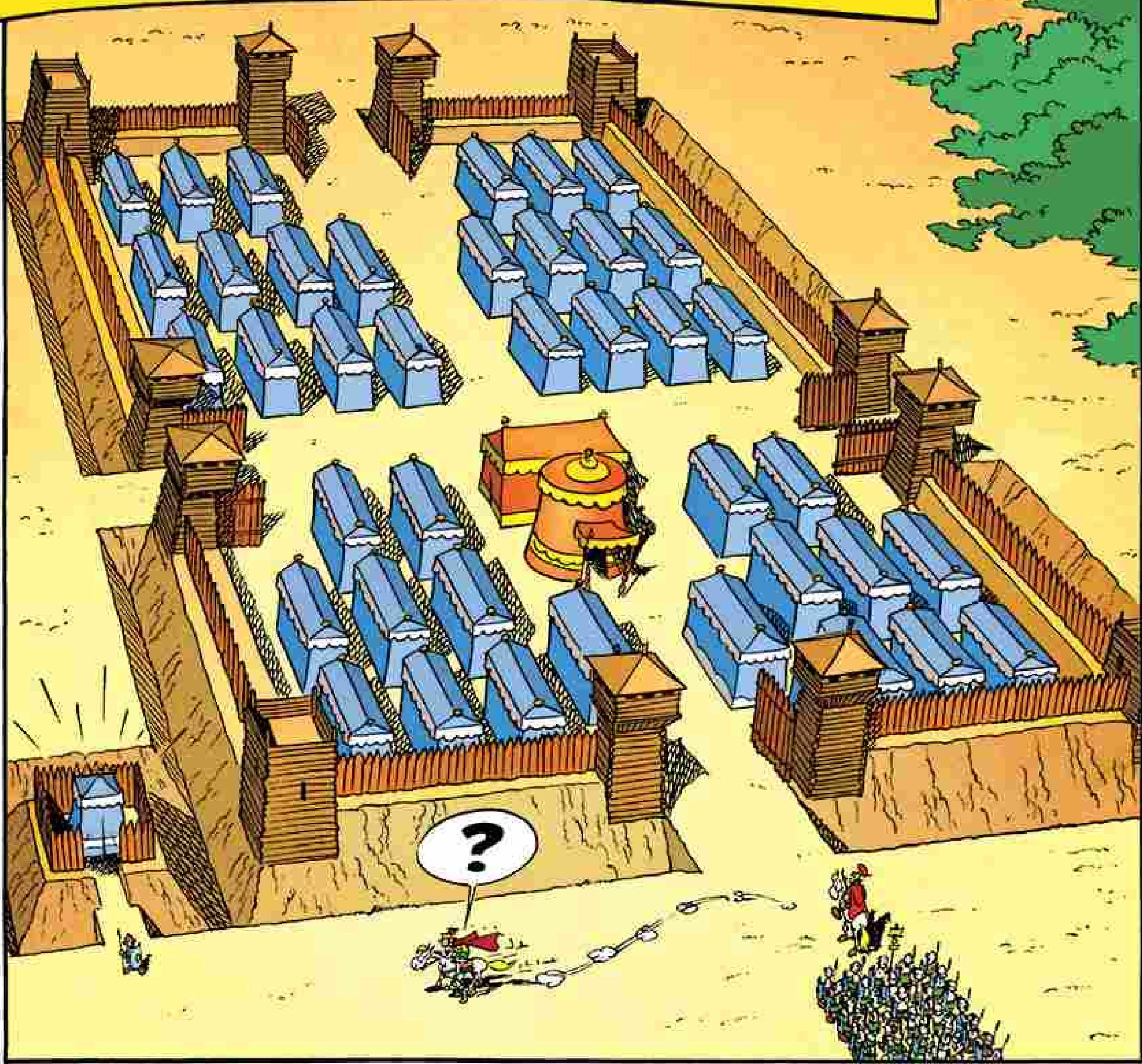
...THE WOODCUTTERS GO TO
CHOP DOWN TREES...



...FOR THE CARPENTERS TO BUILD THE
VALLUM (FENCE).

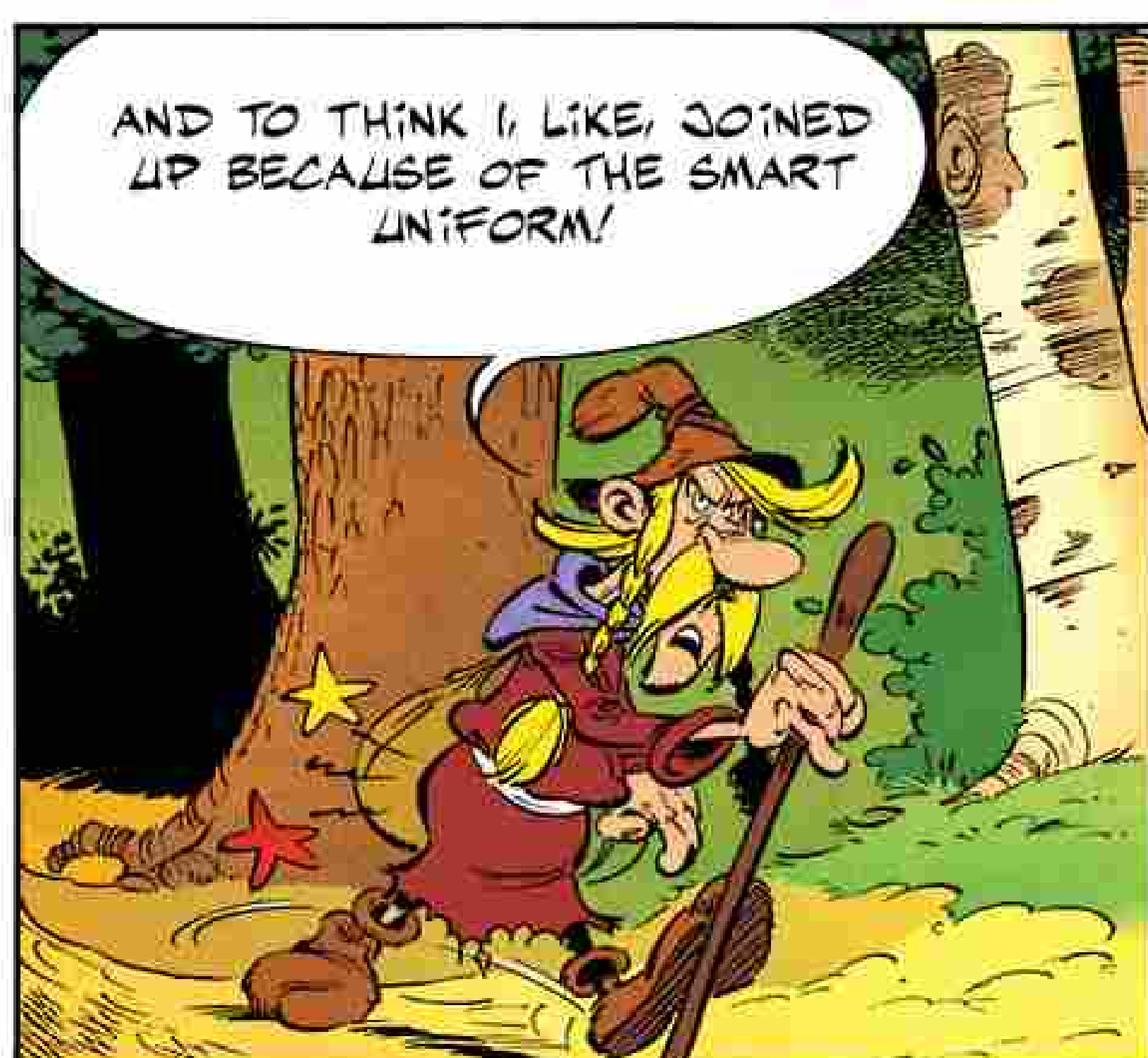
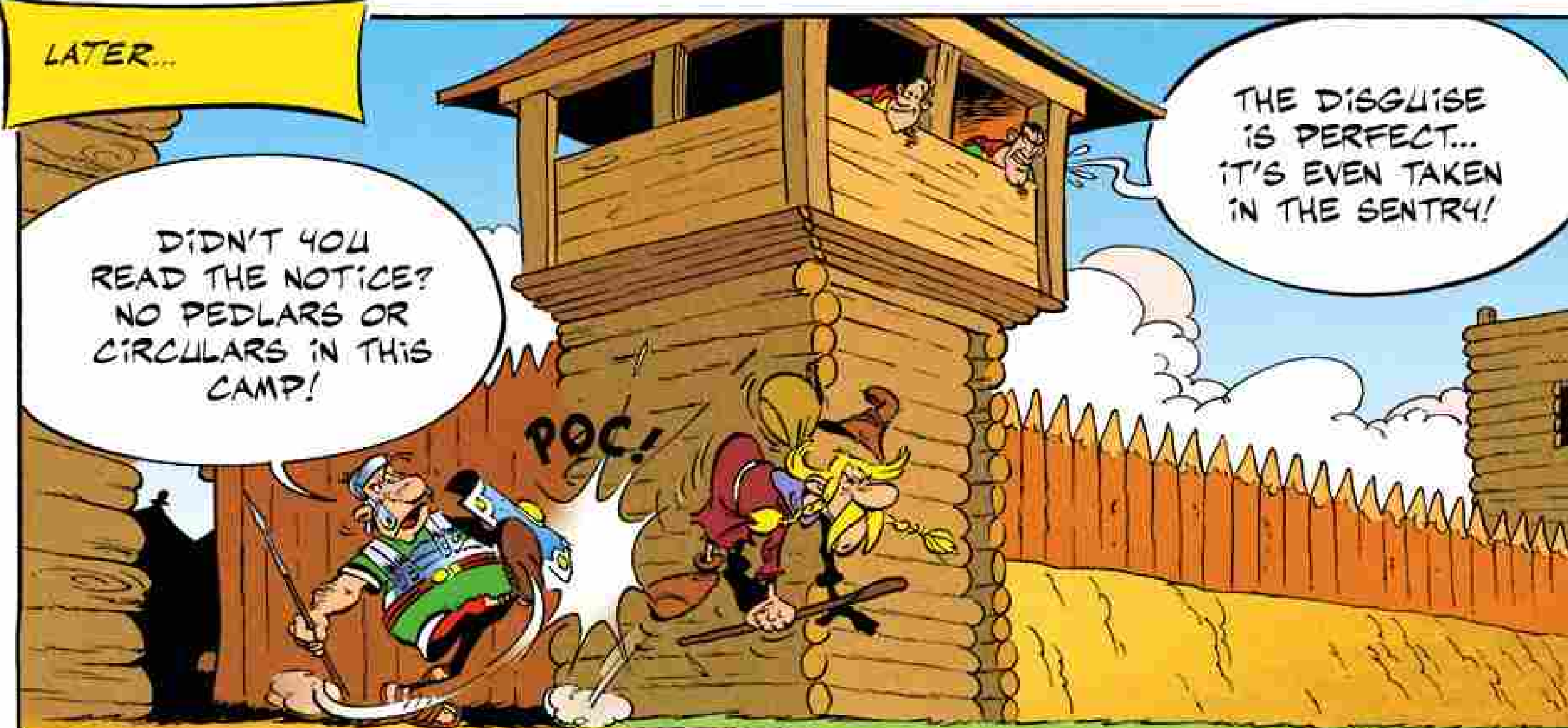
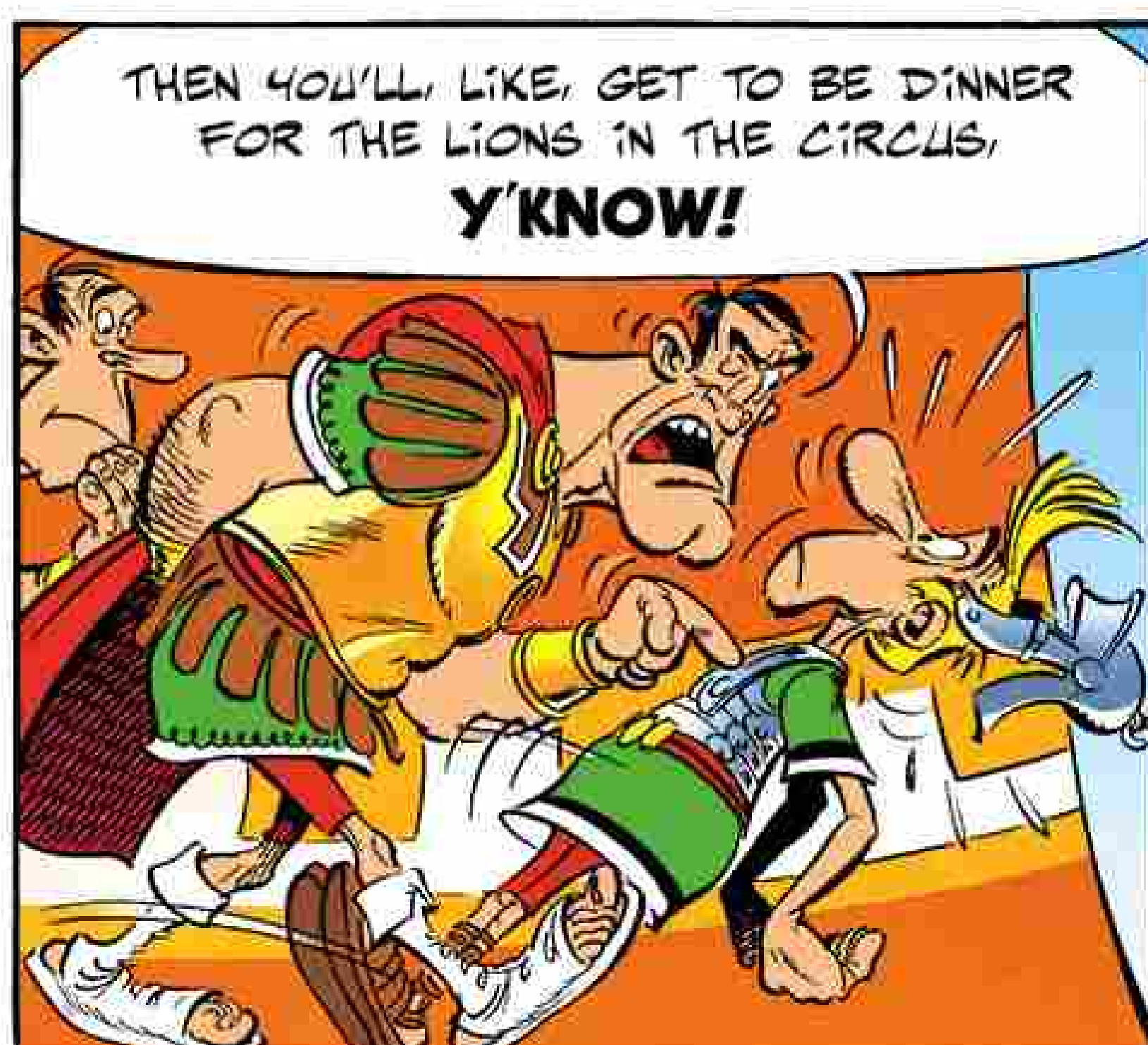
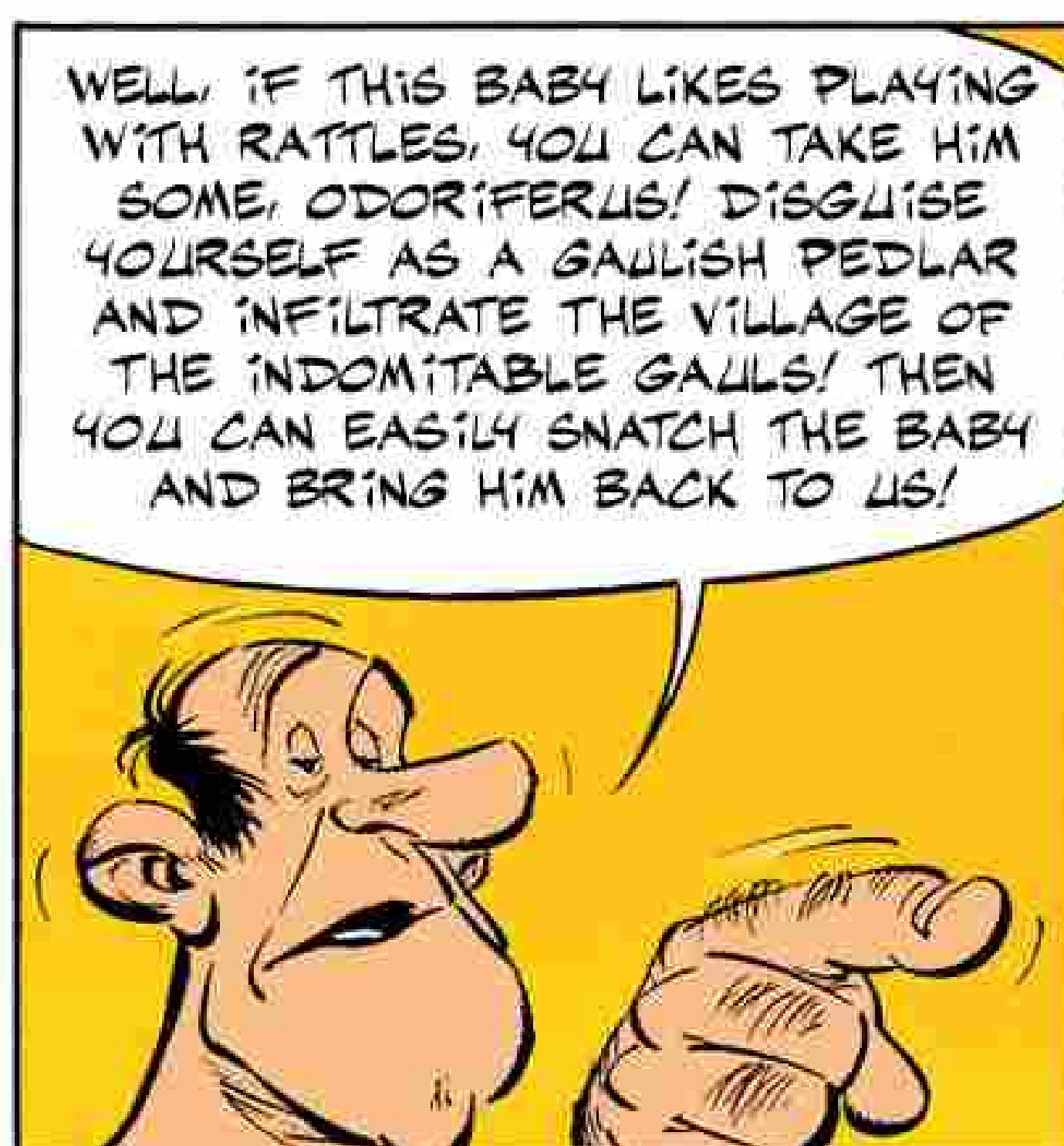
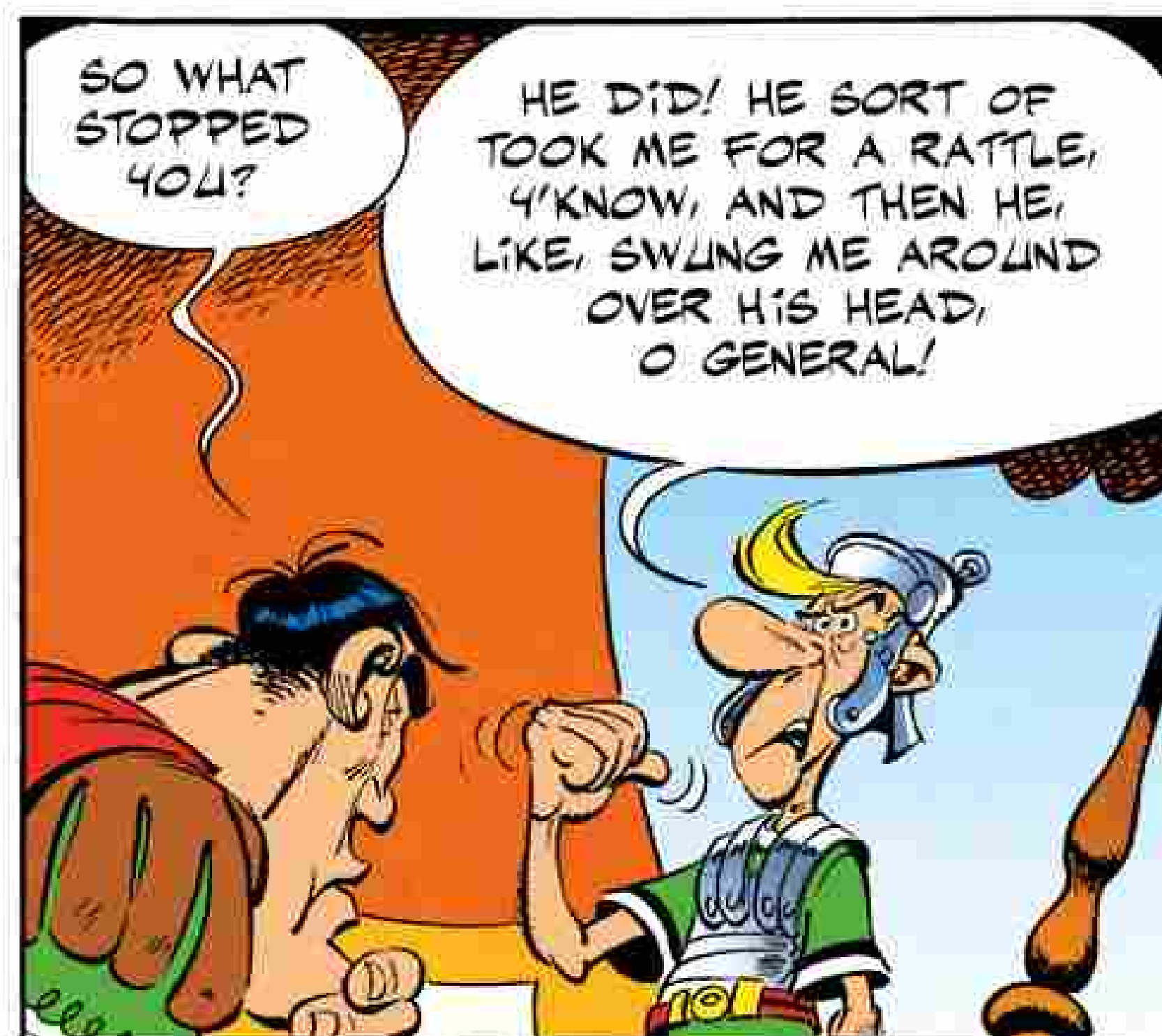
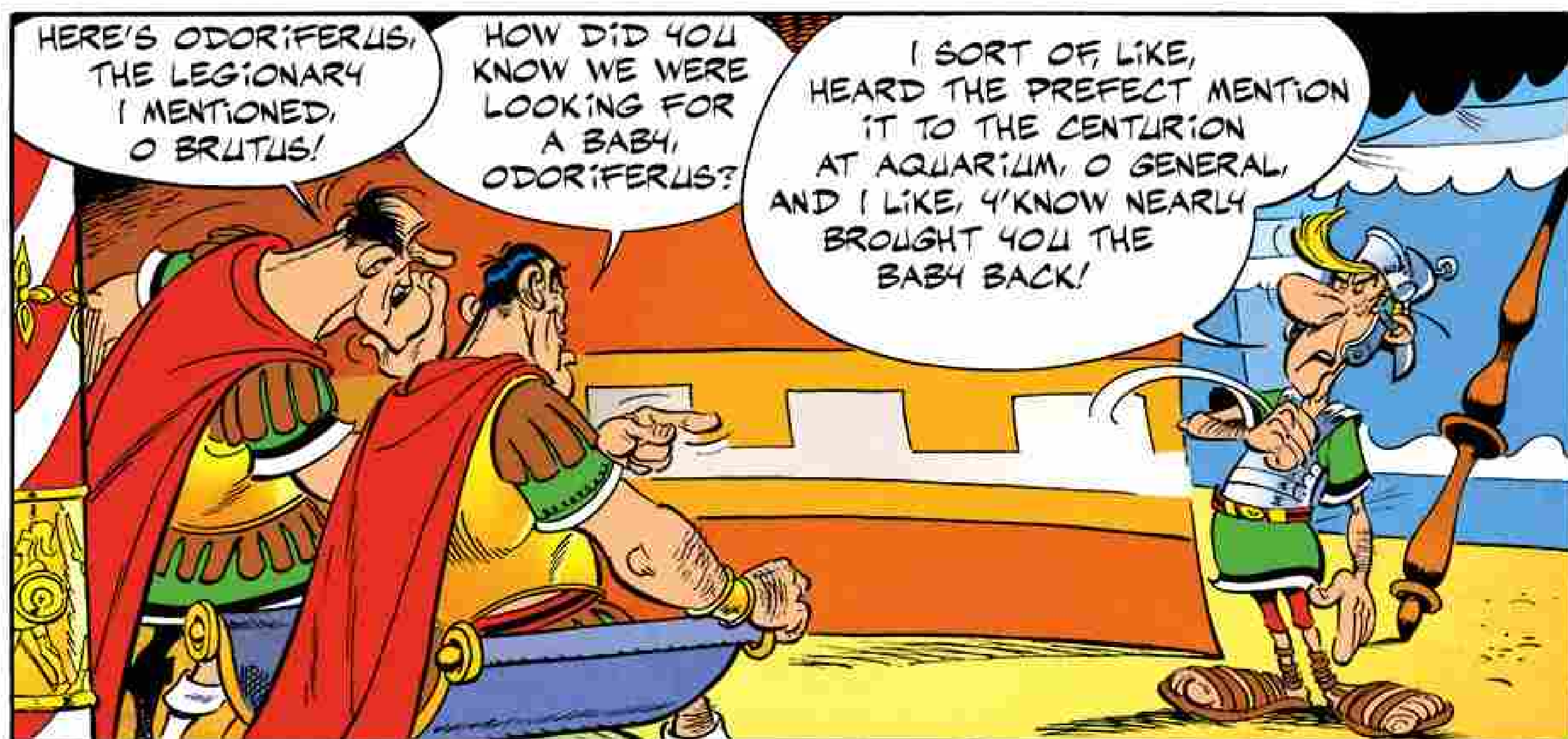


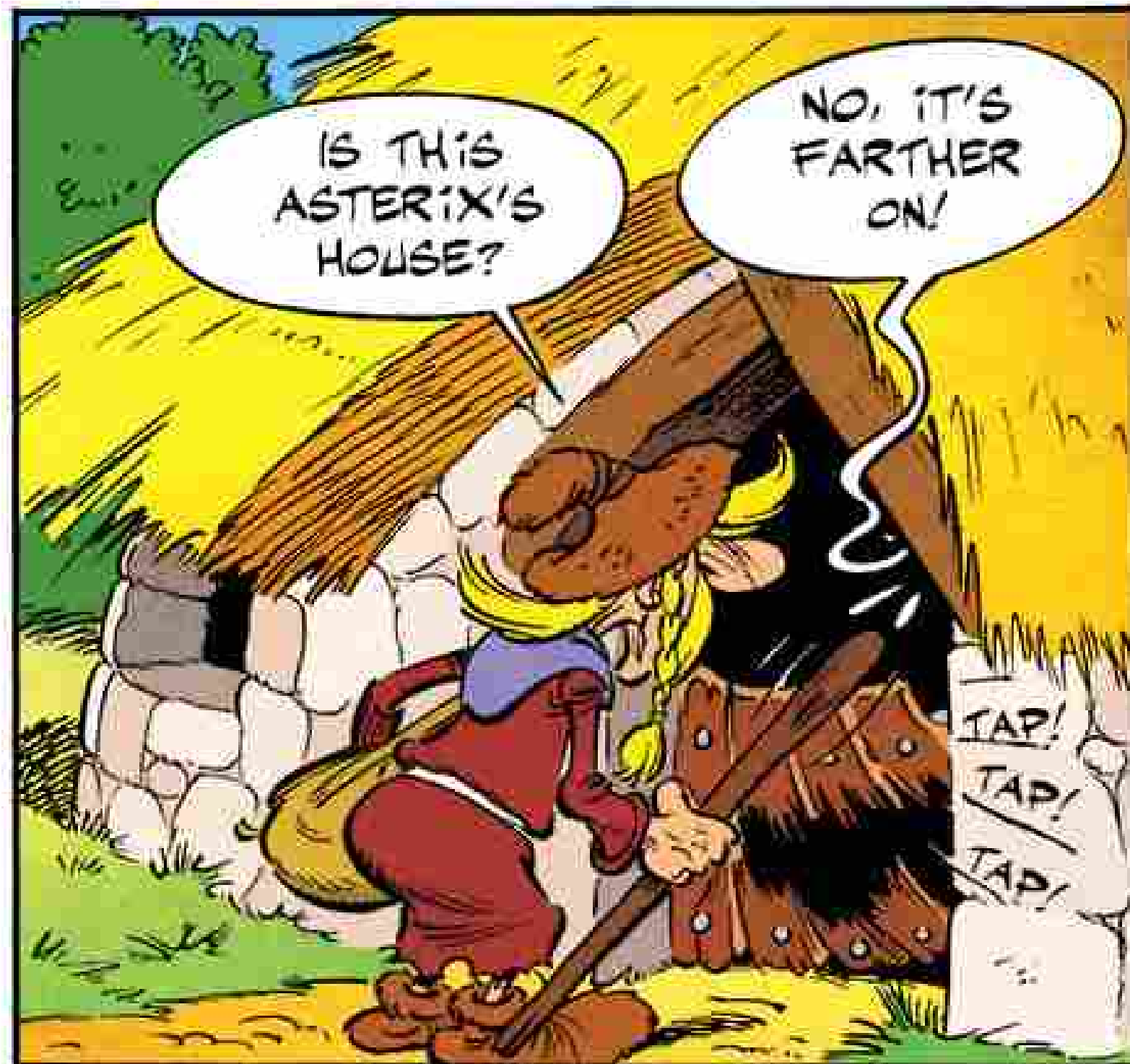
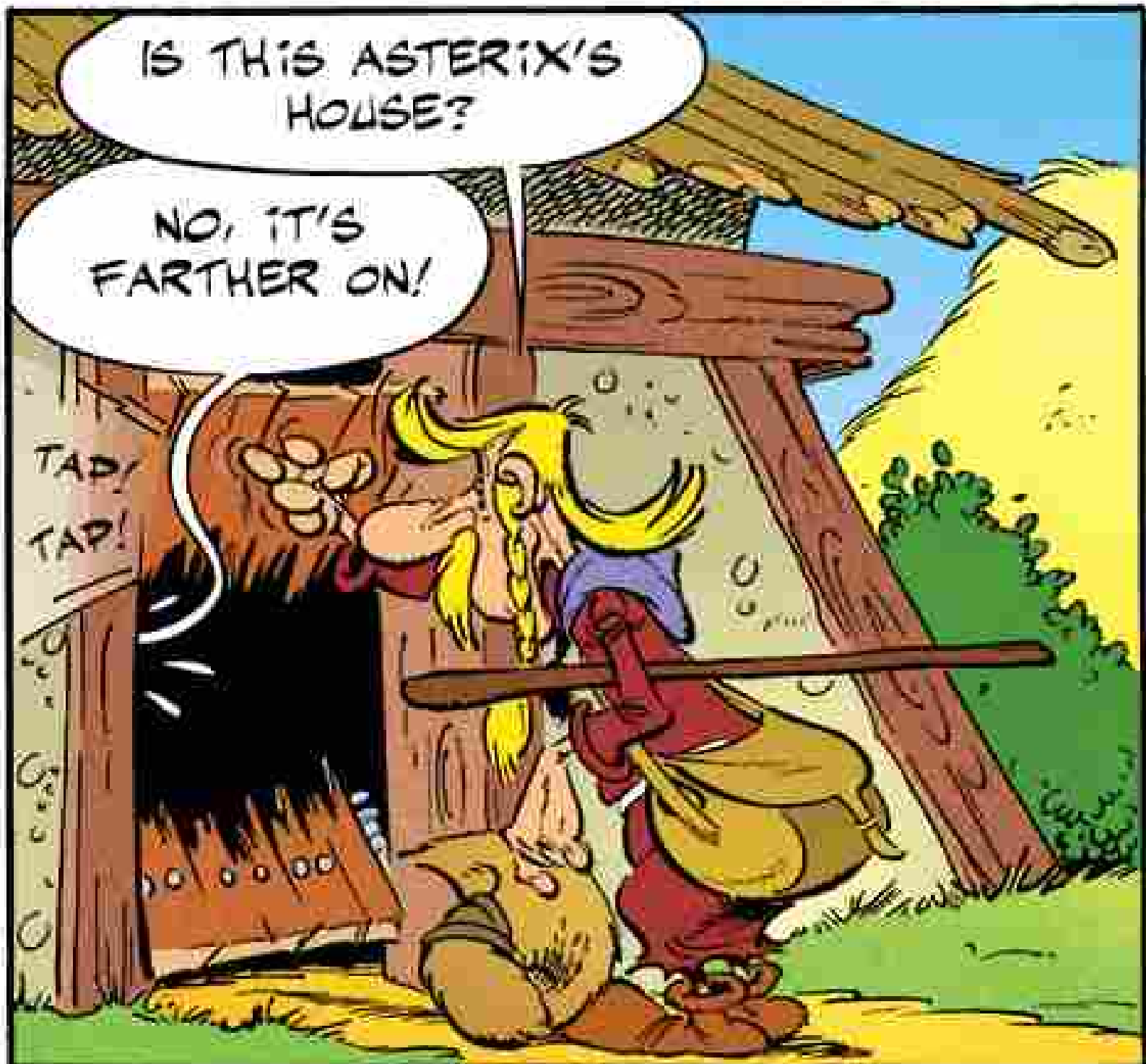
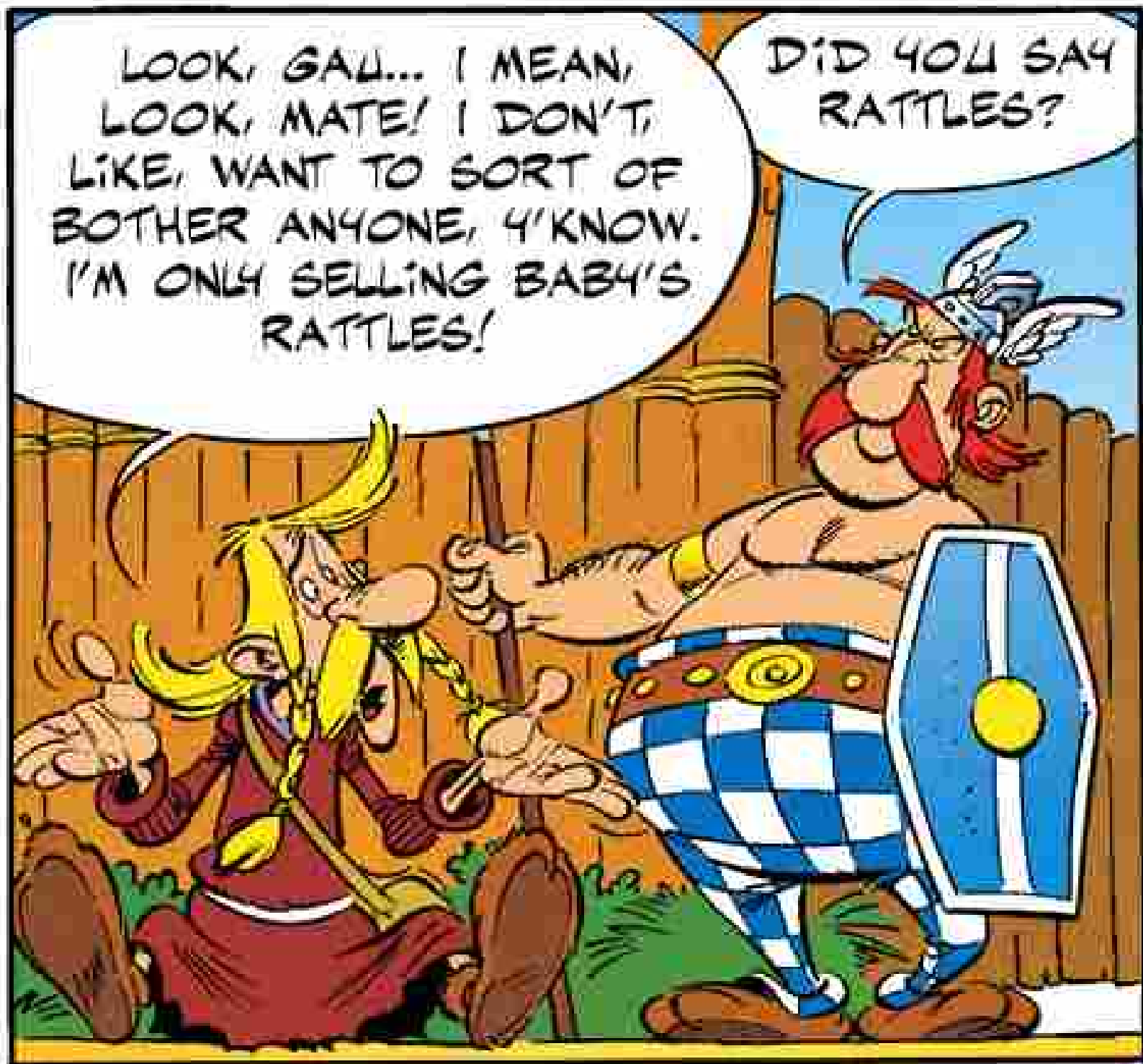
AT LAST THE CAMP IS READY. THE GENERAL AND HIS MEN ARE
ABOUT TO ENTER IN REVIEW ORDER, THUS SYMBOLIZING THE
MIGHT OF THE ROMAN ARMY, THE BEST-DISCIPLINED FIGHTING
FORCE IN THE WORLD...

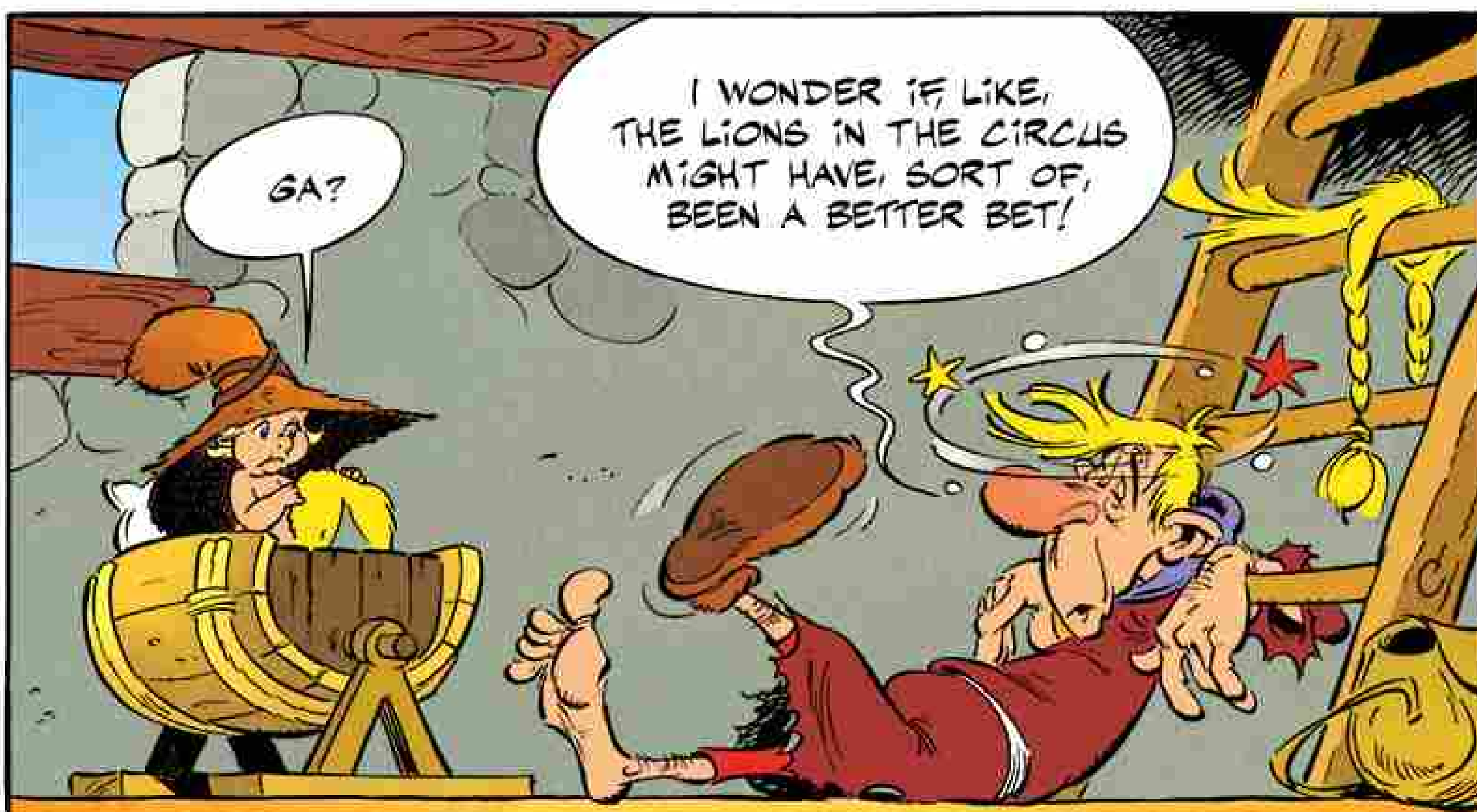
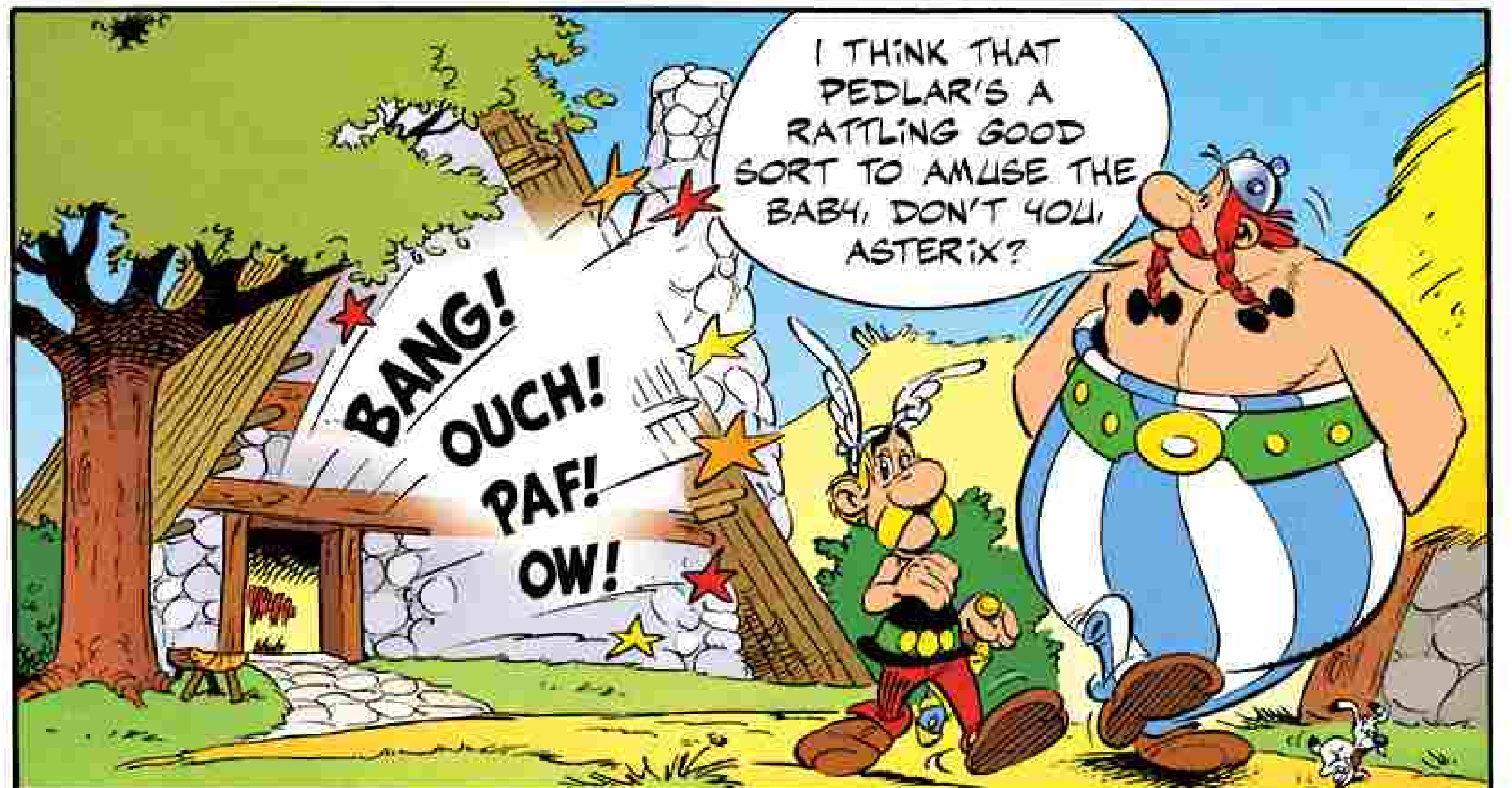
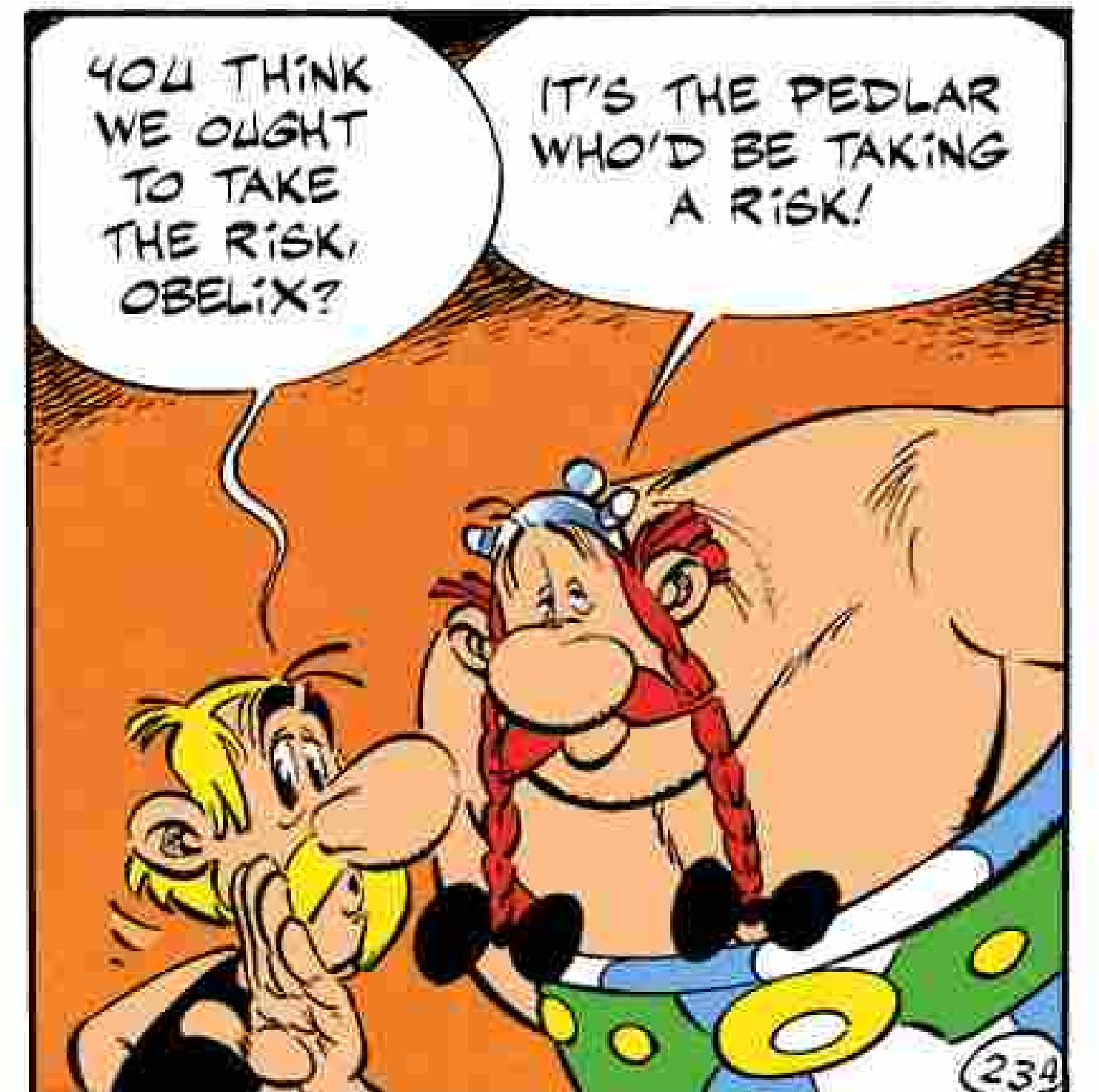
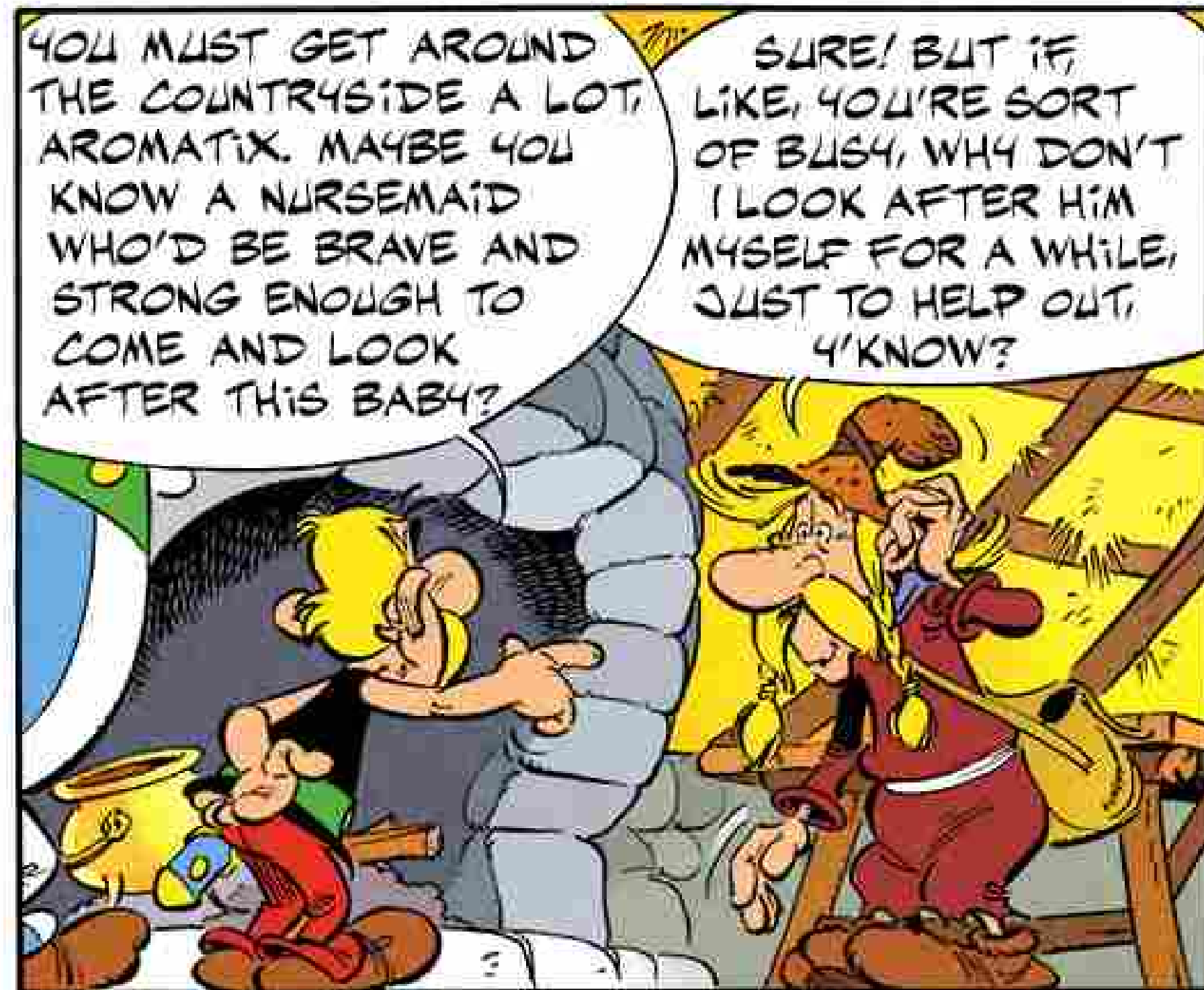
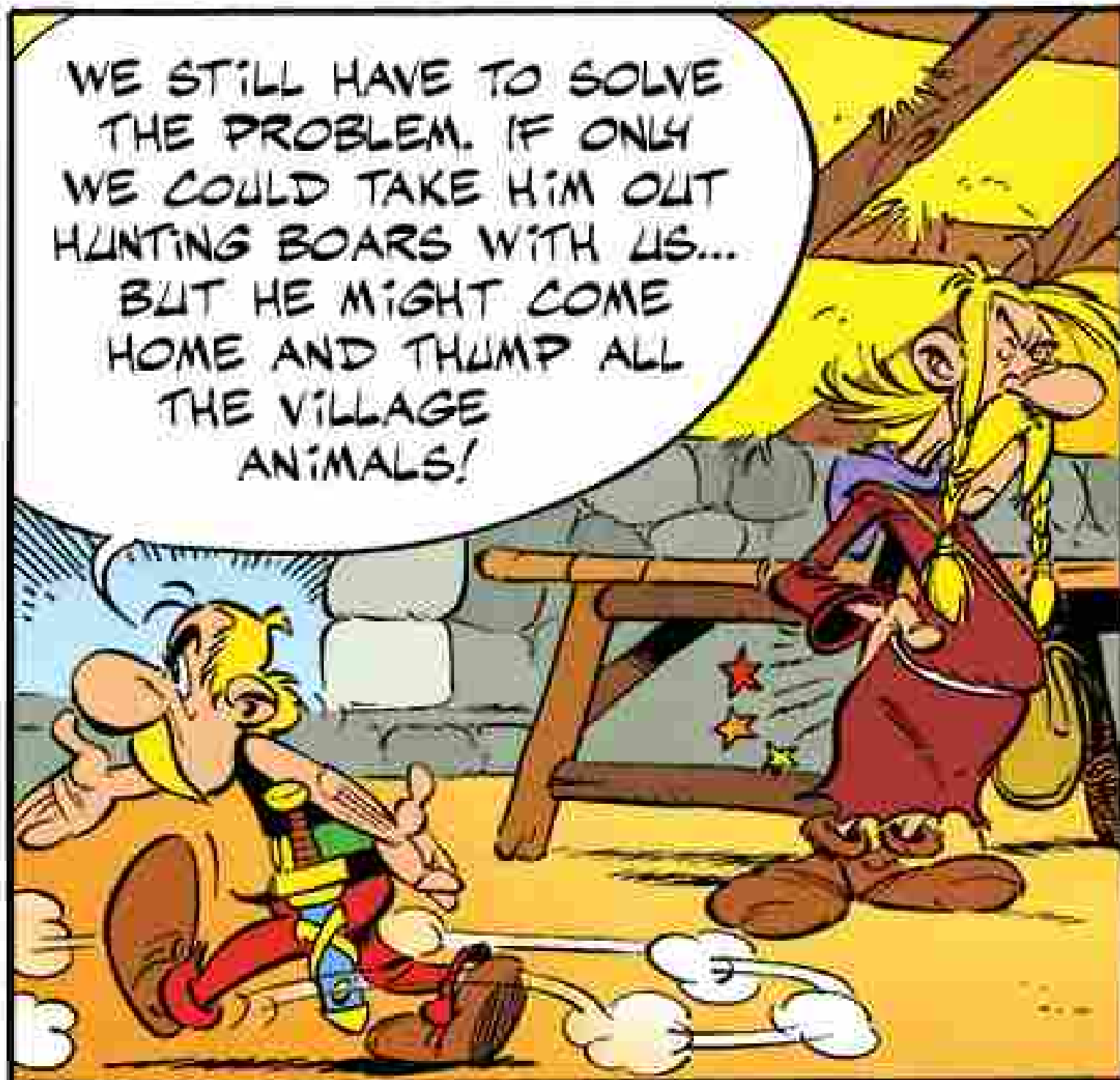
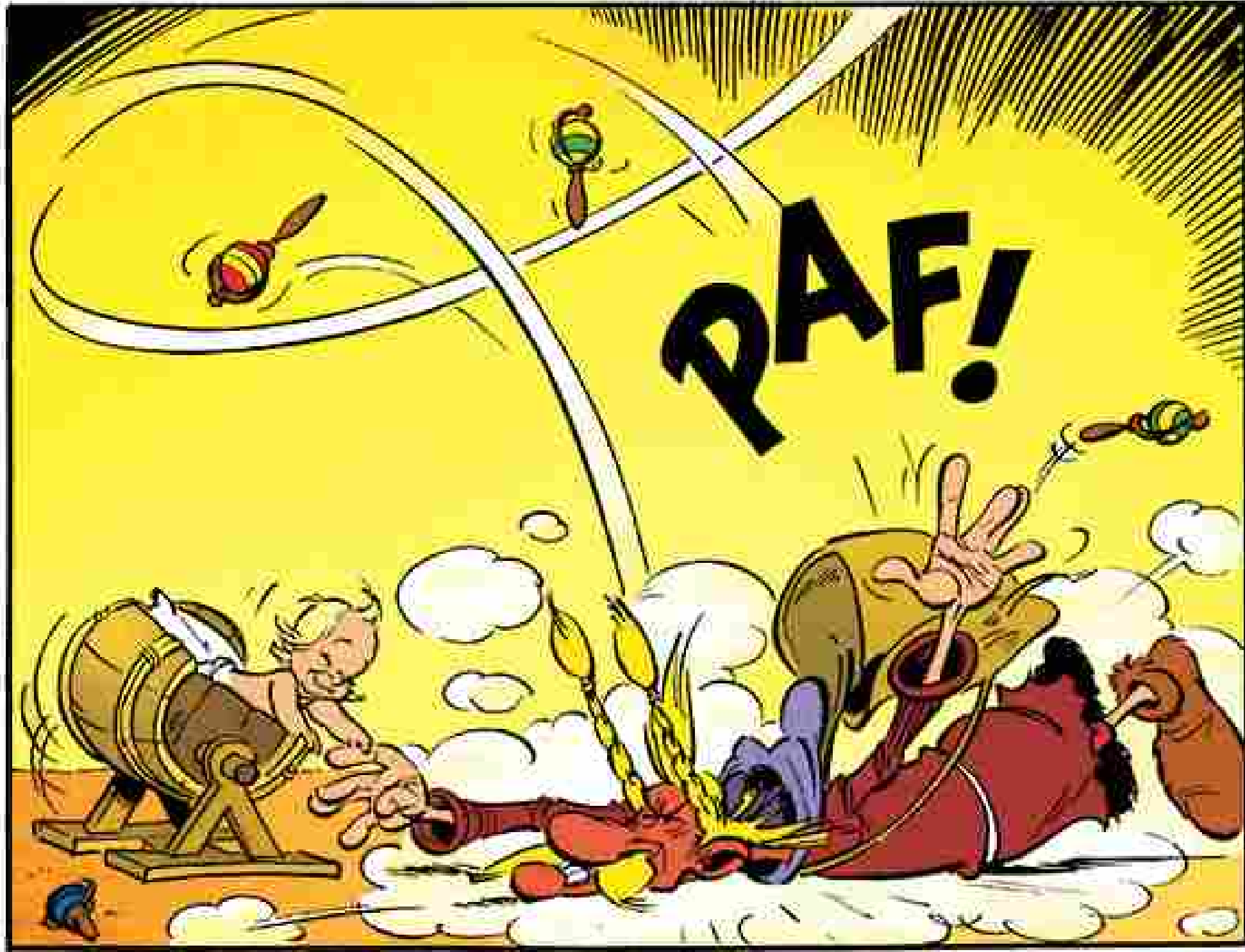


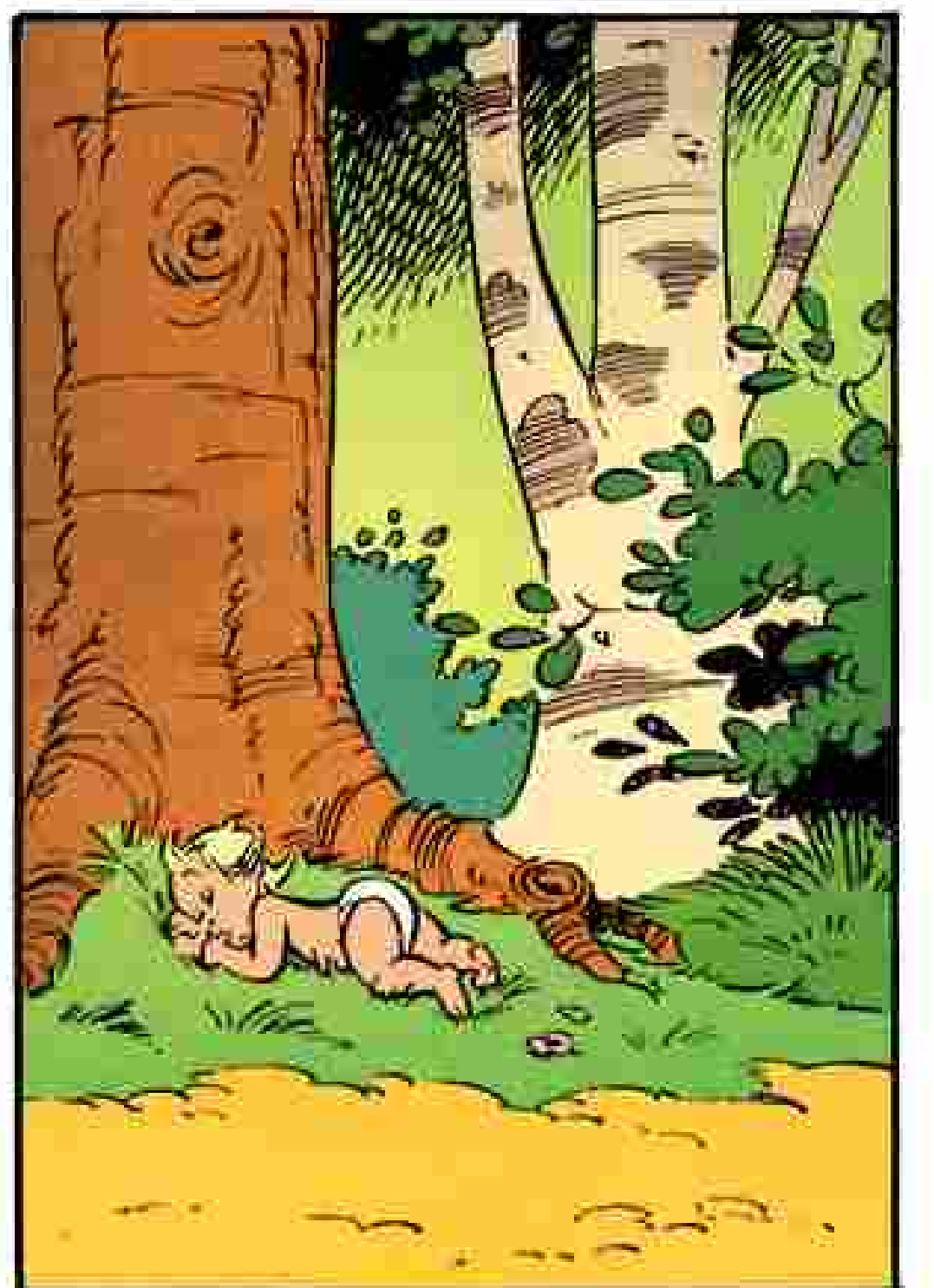
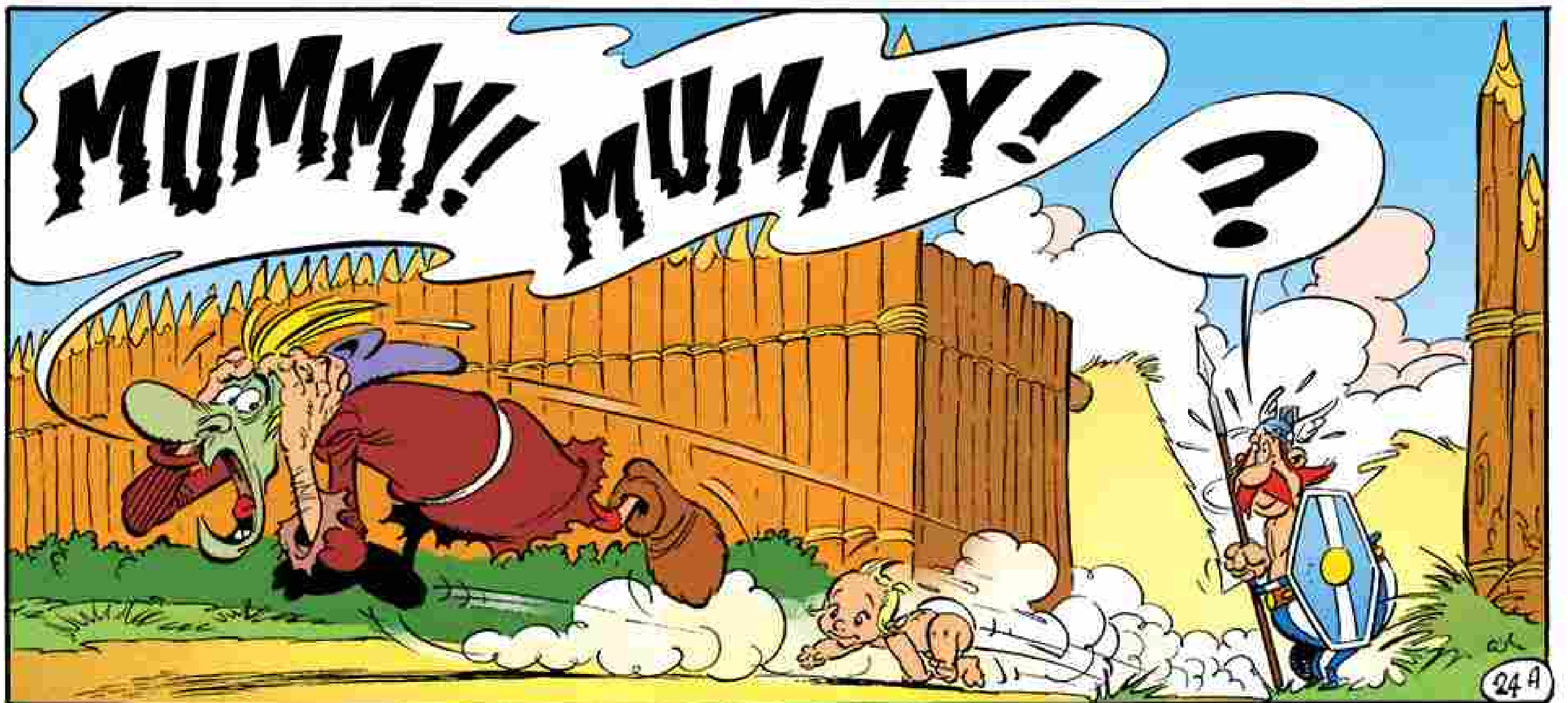
...ALTHOUGH
SOMETIMES...

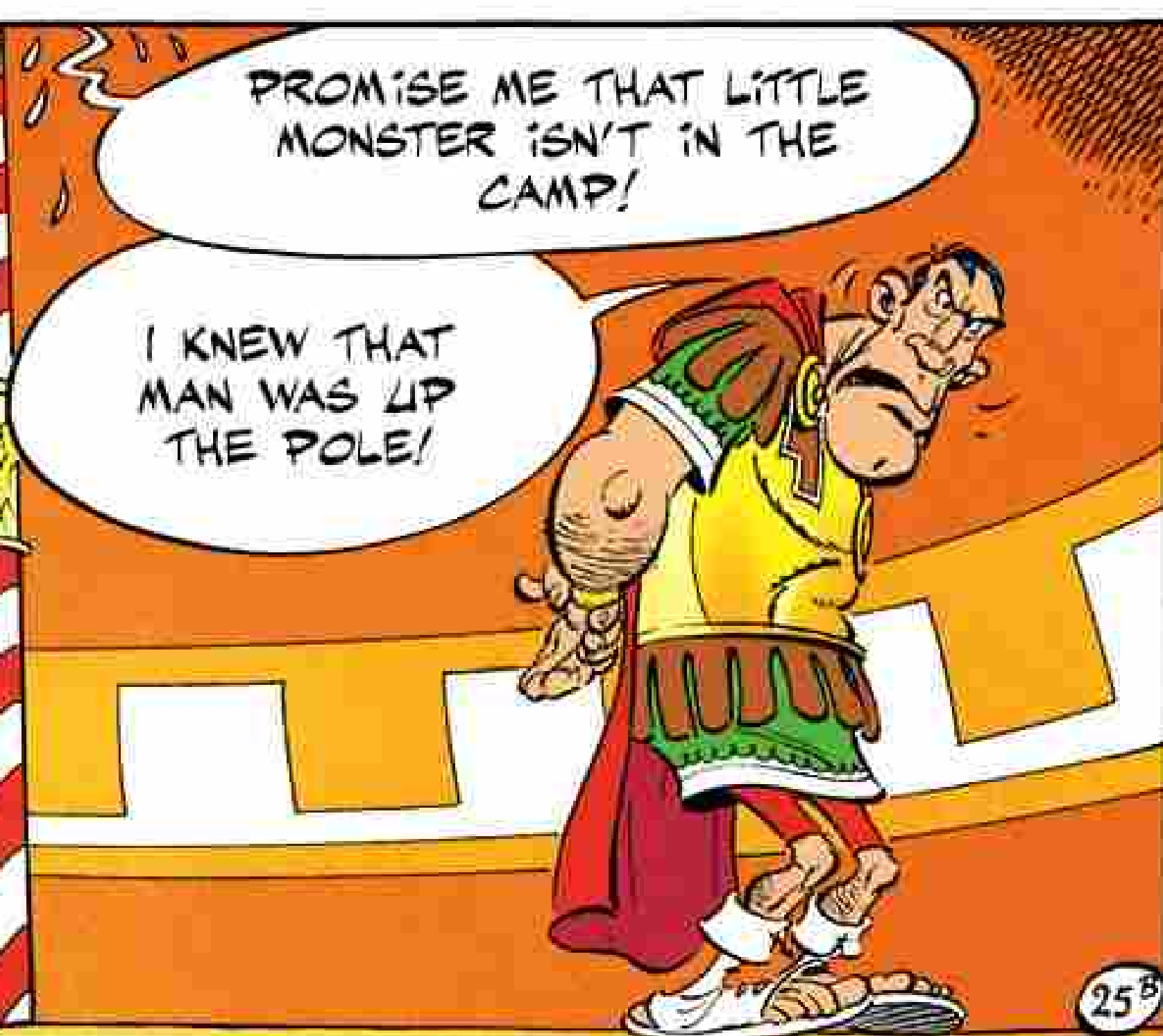
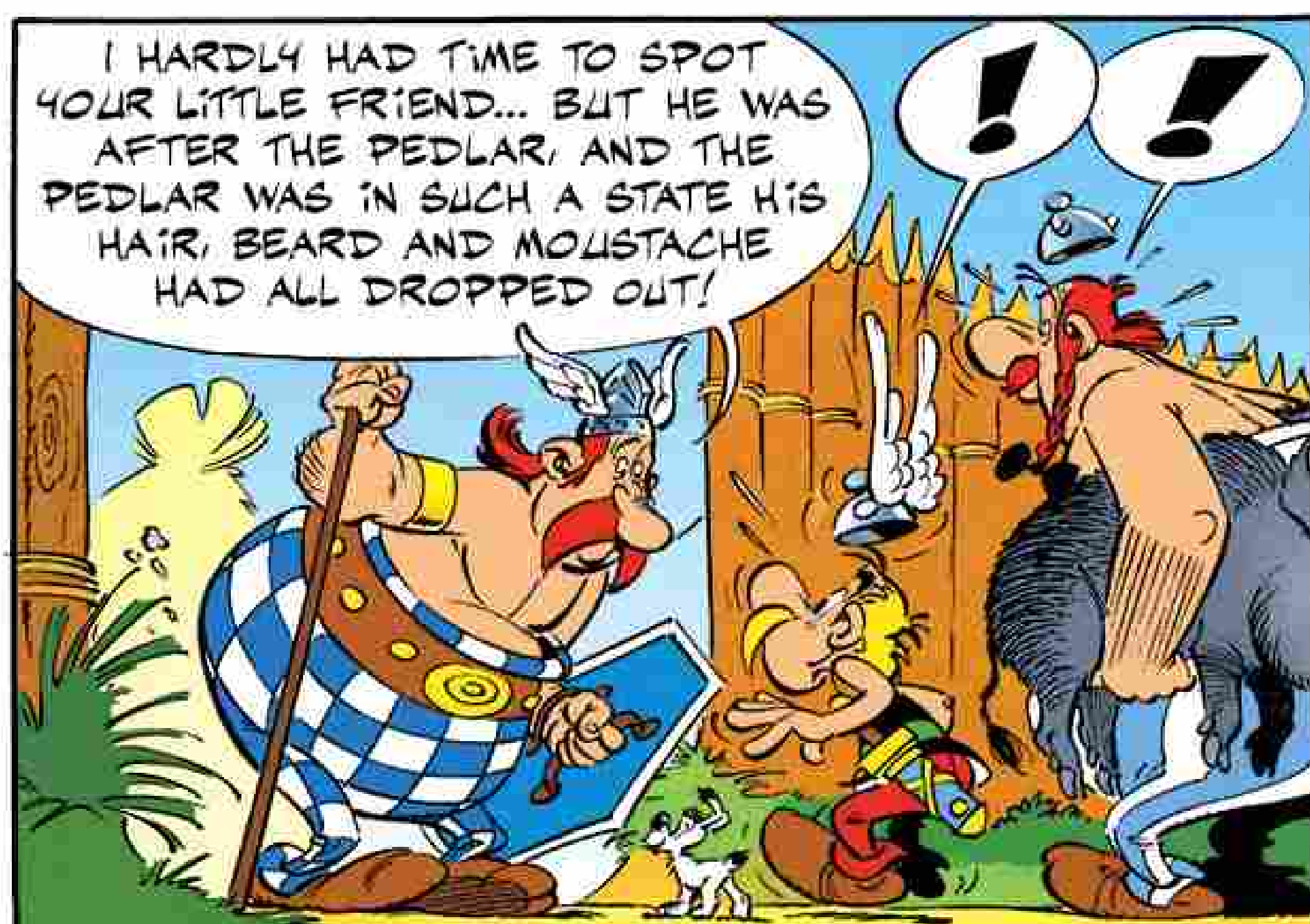


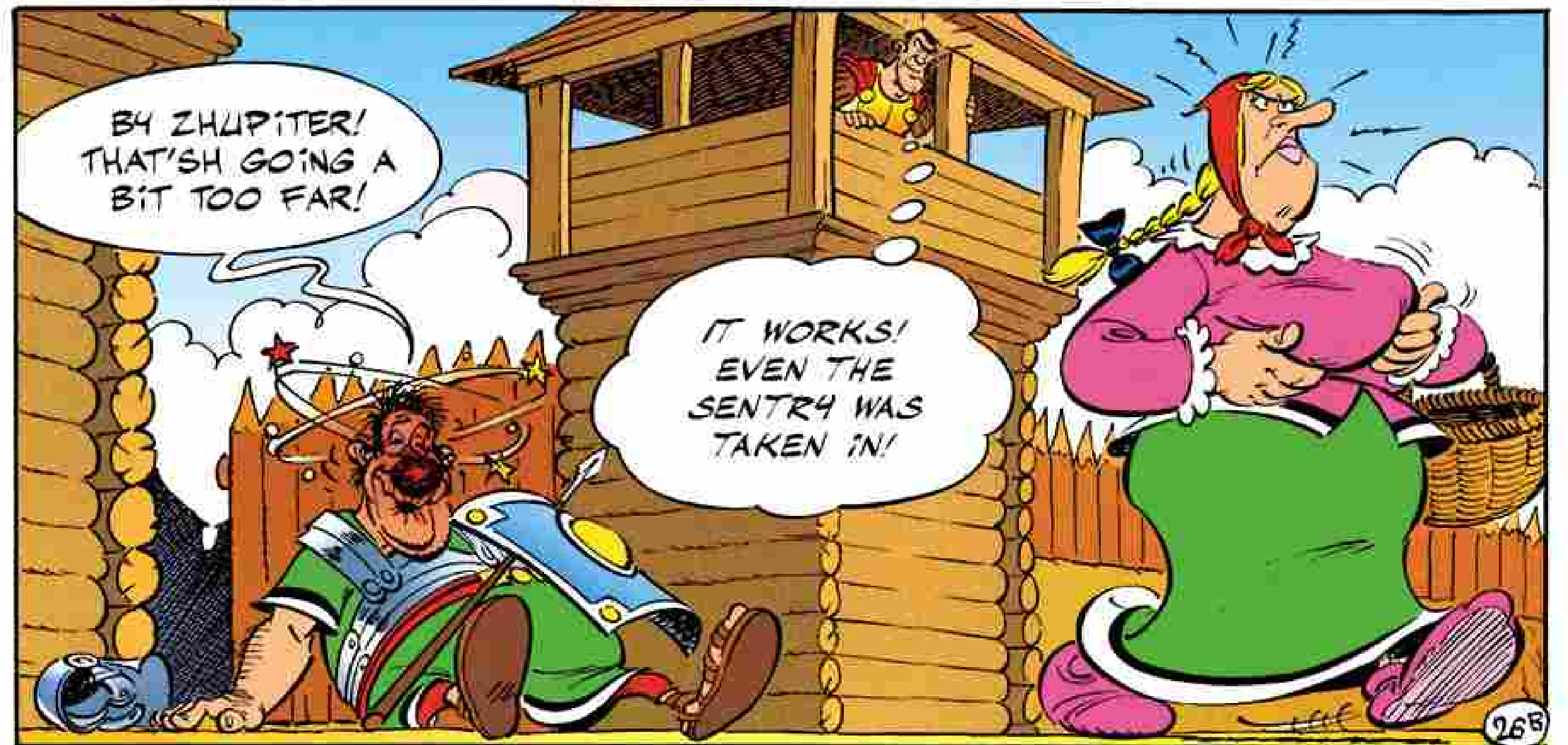
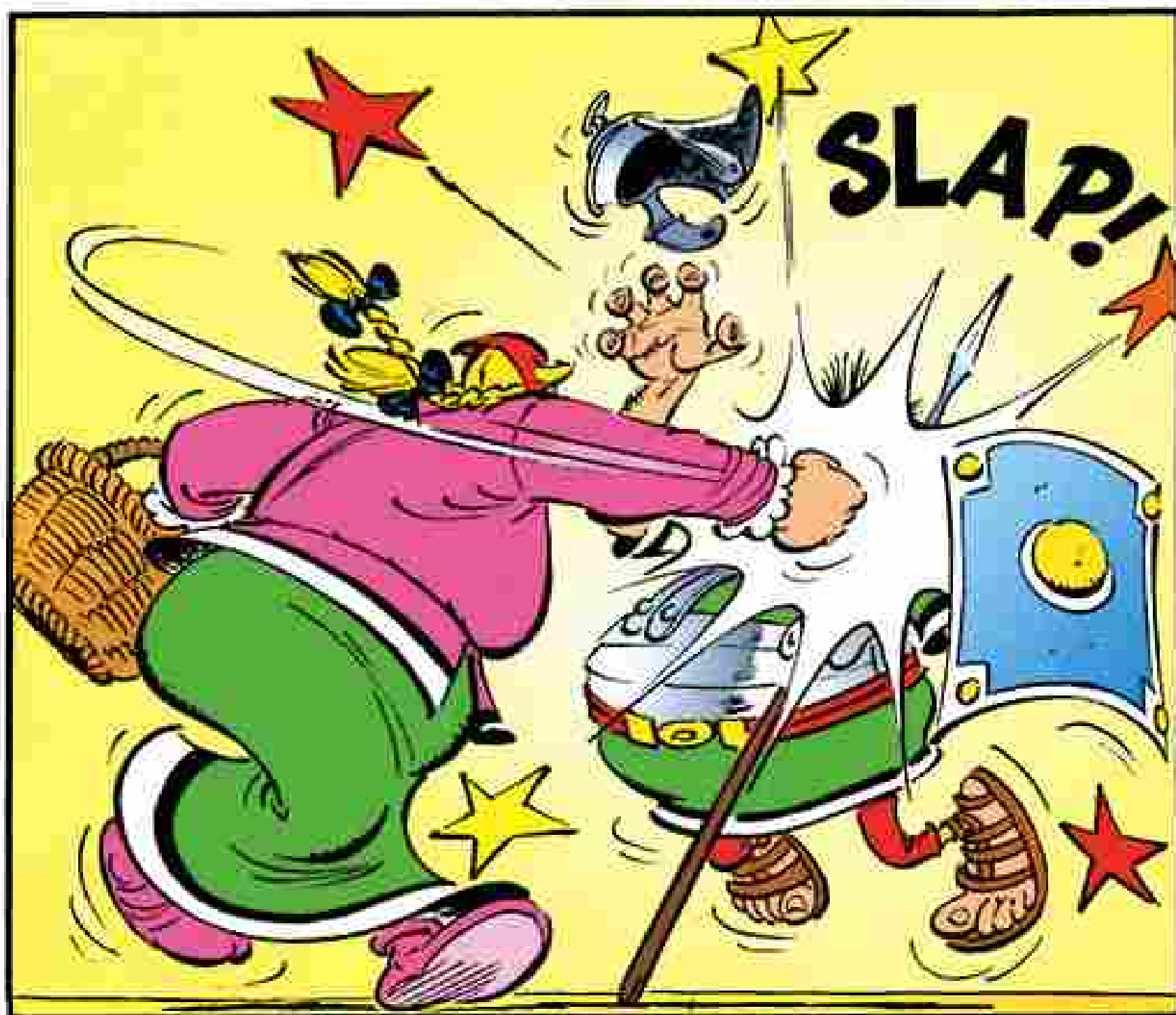
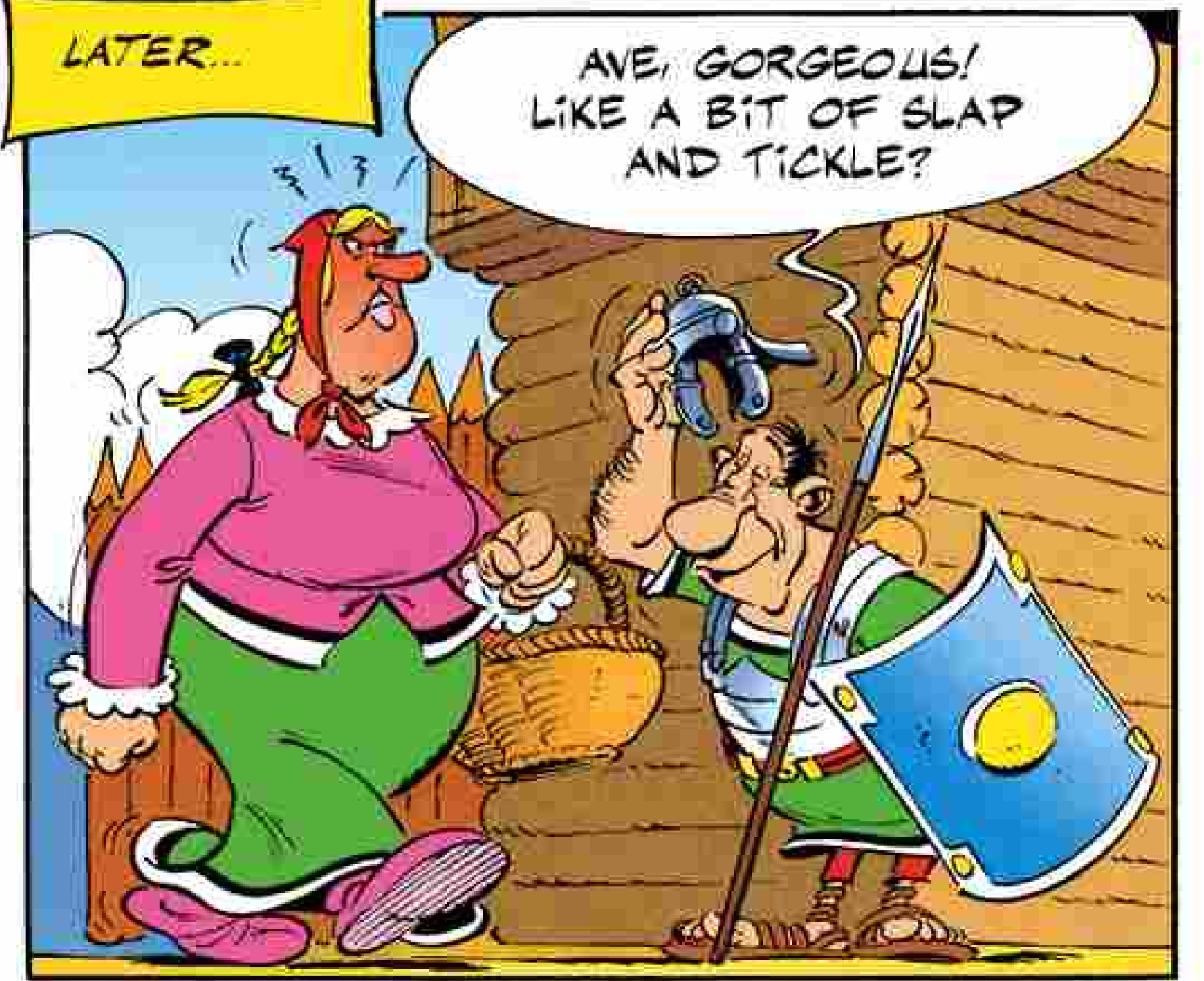
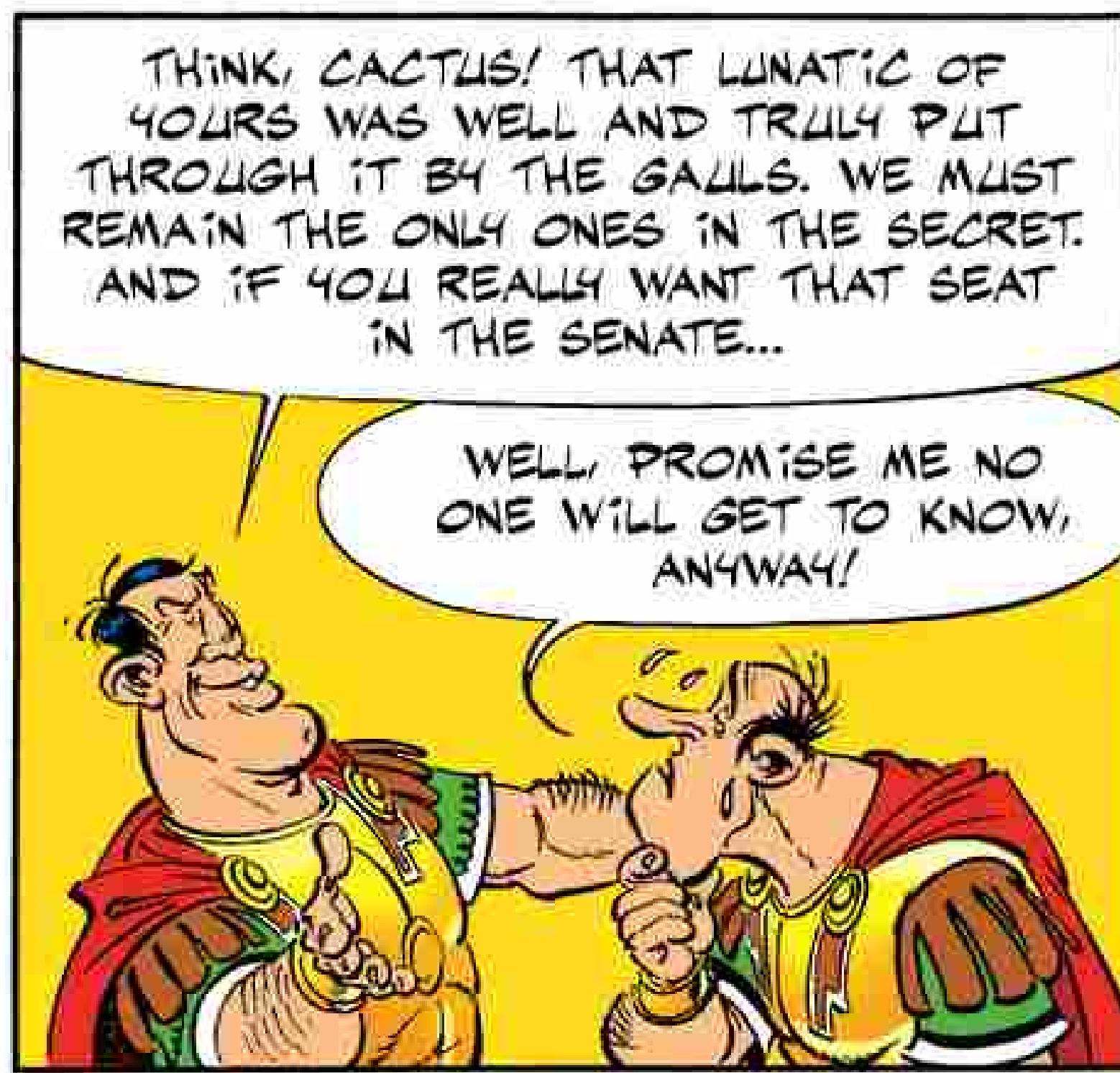
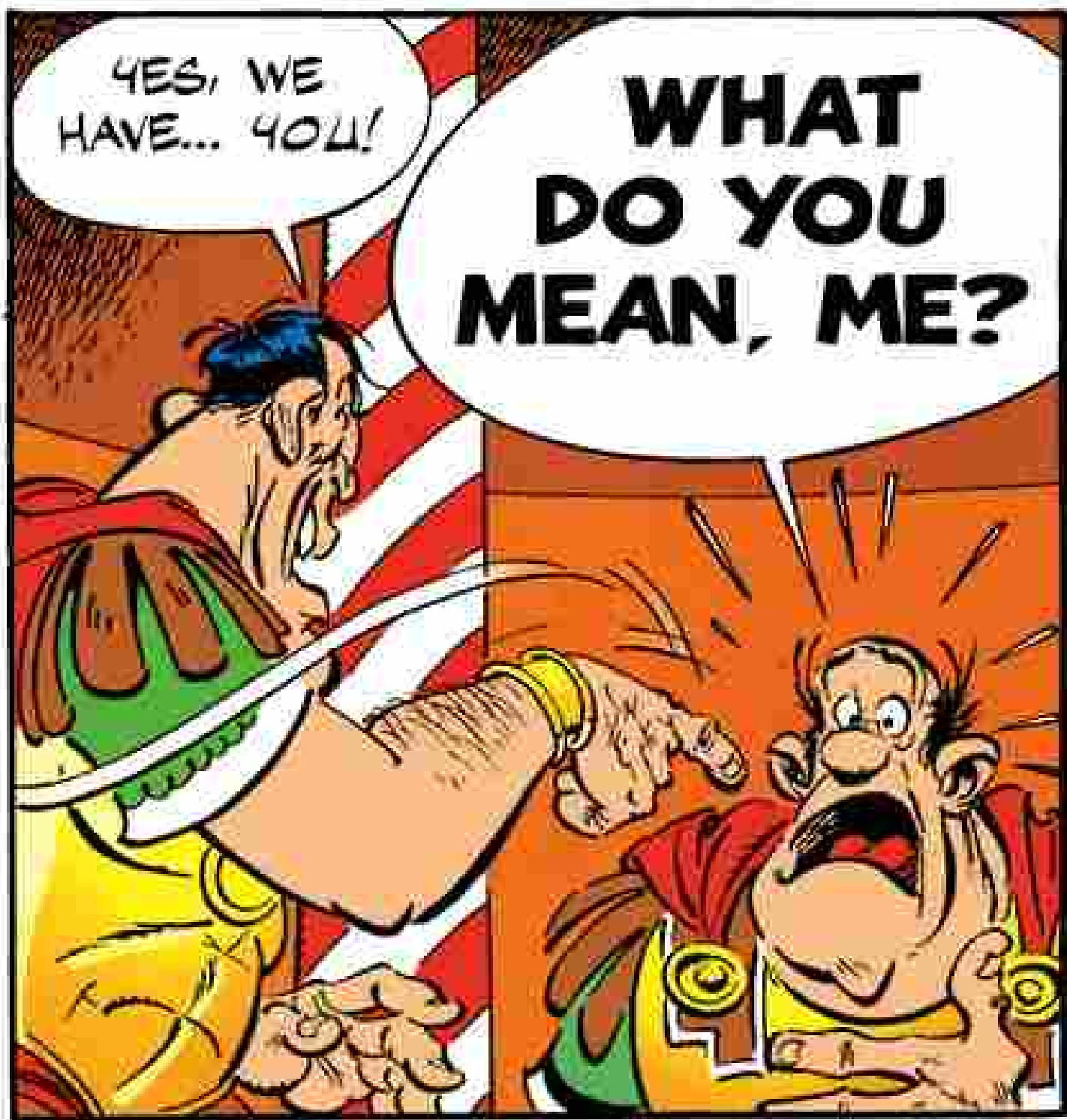
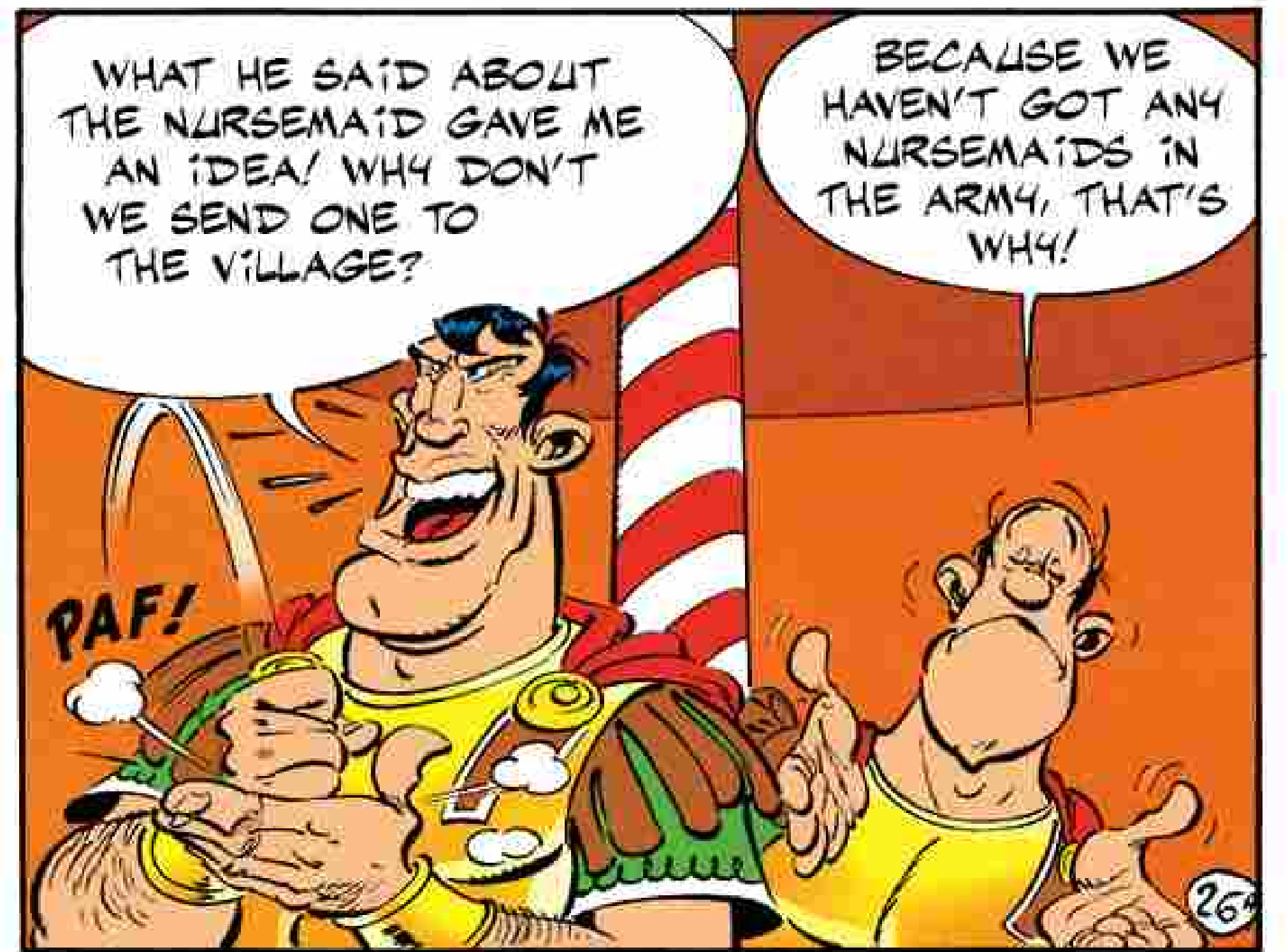
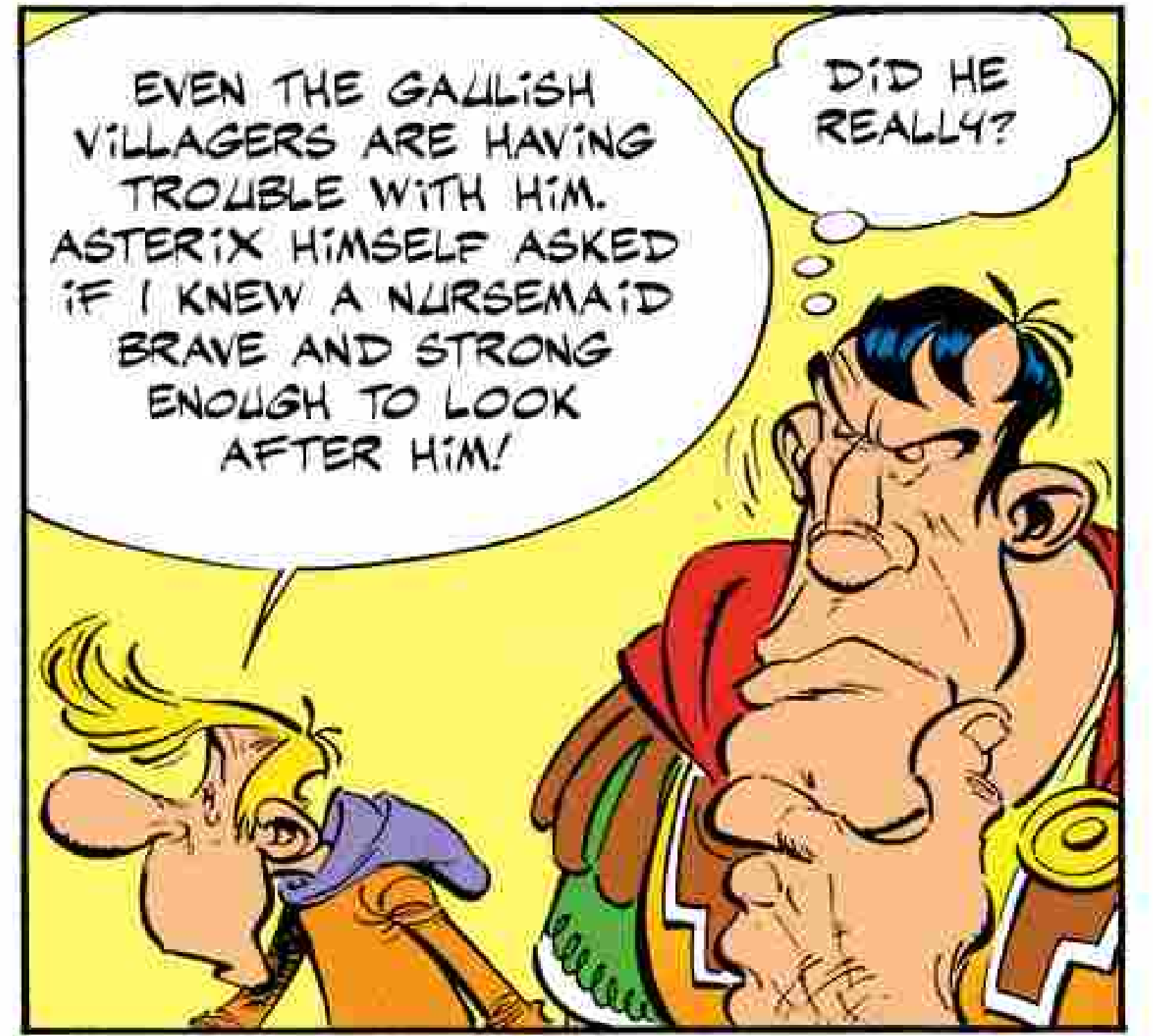
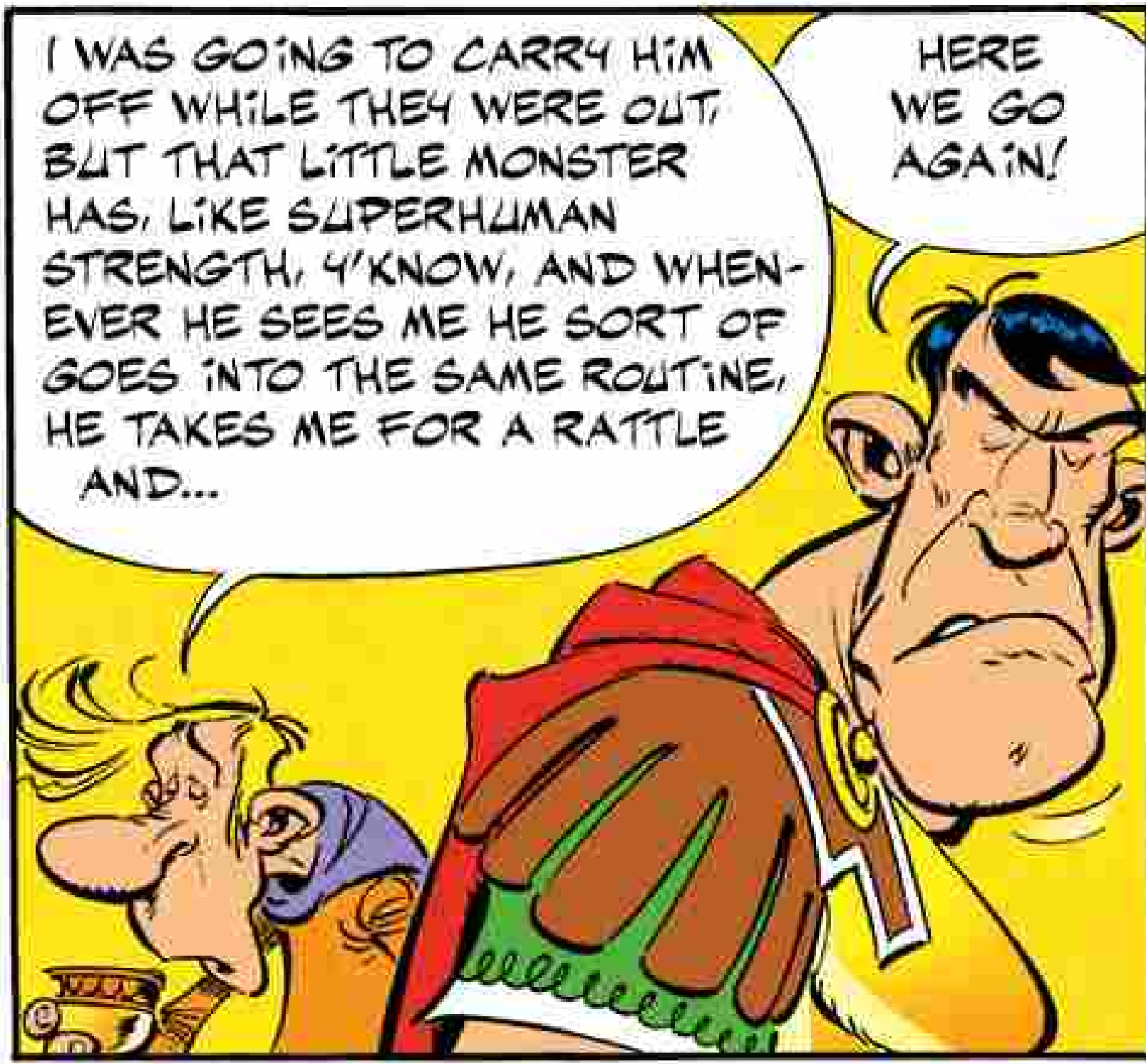


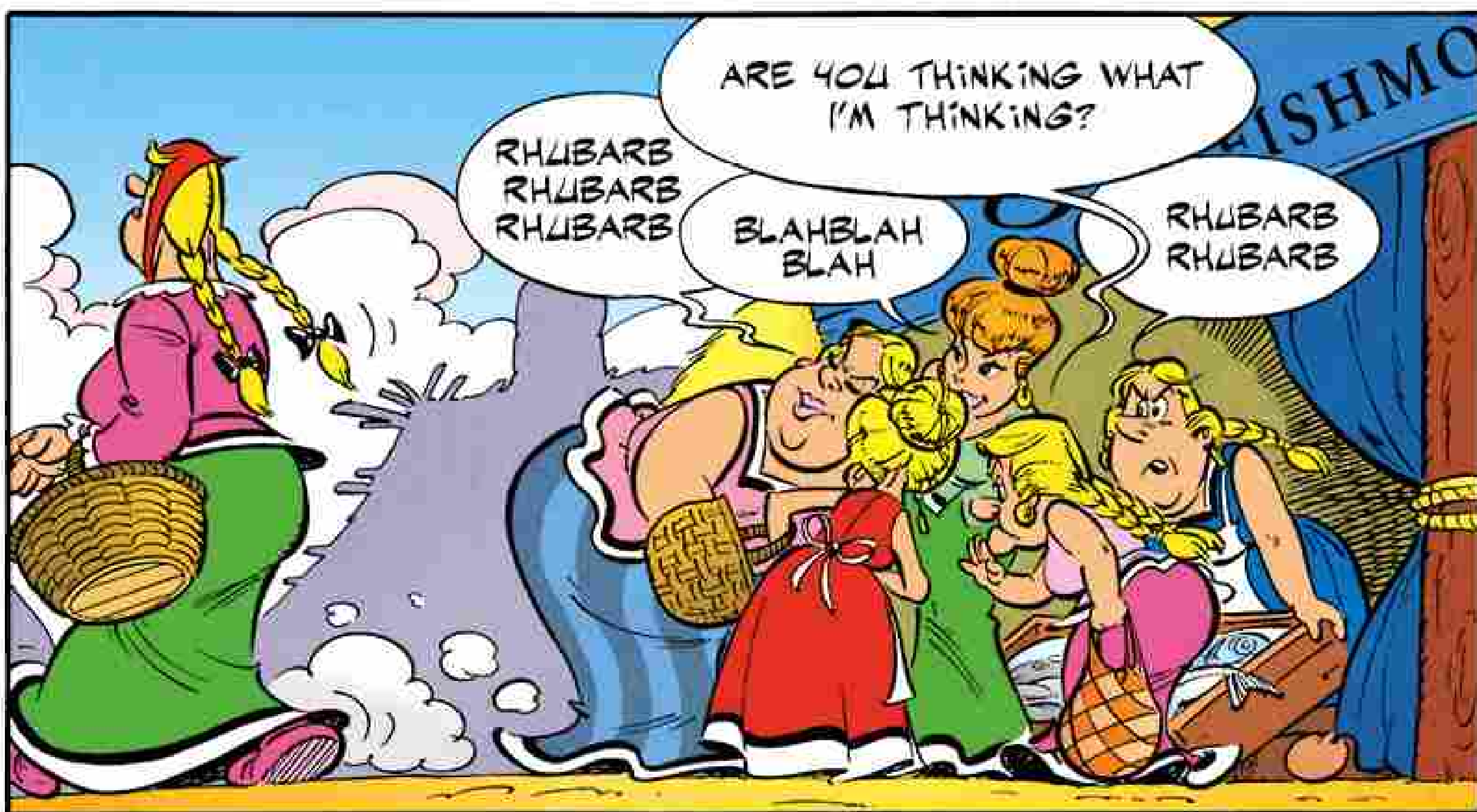
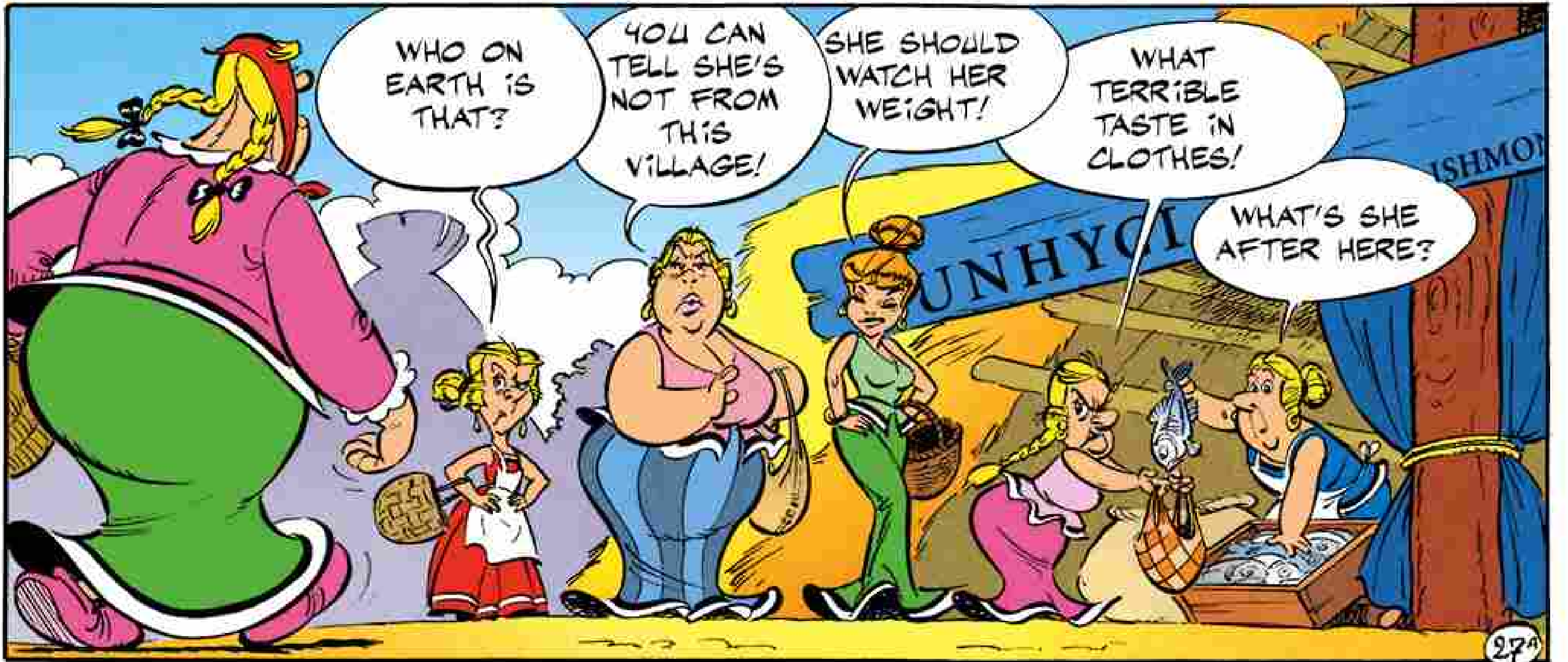
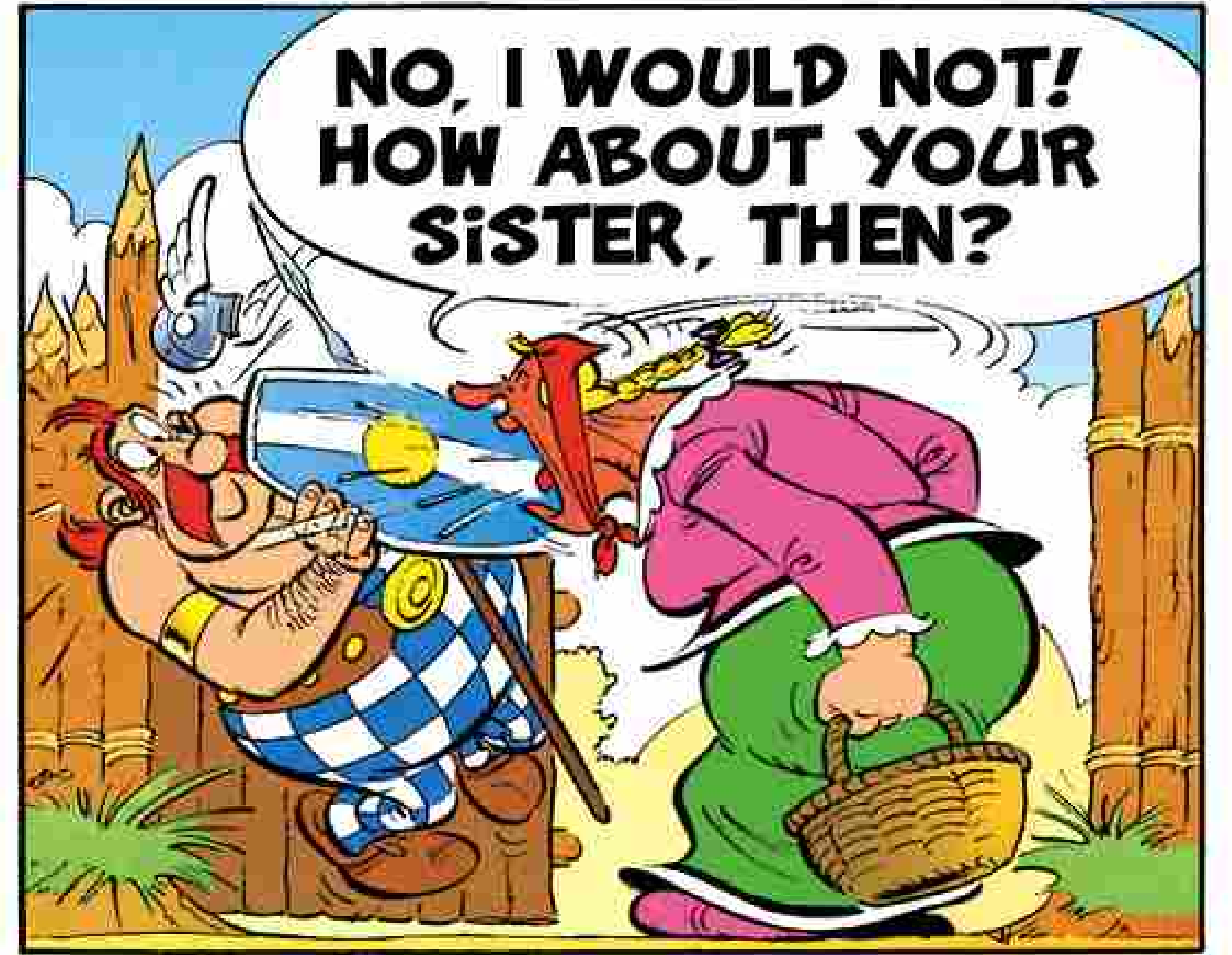


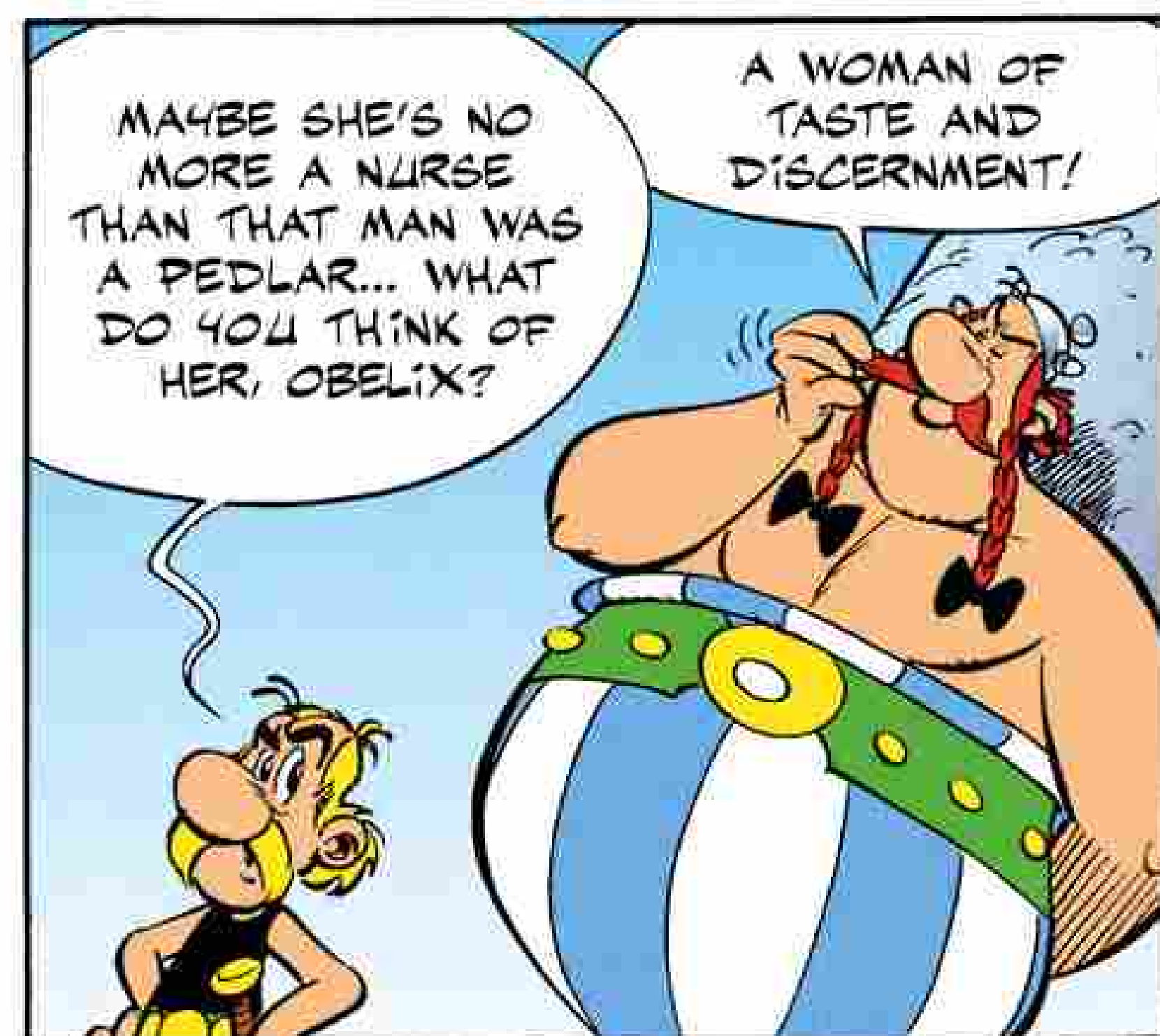
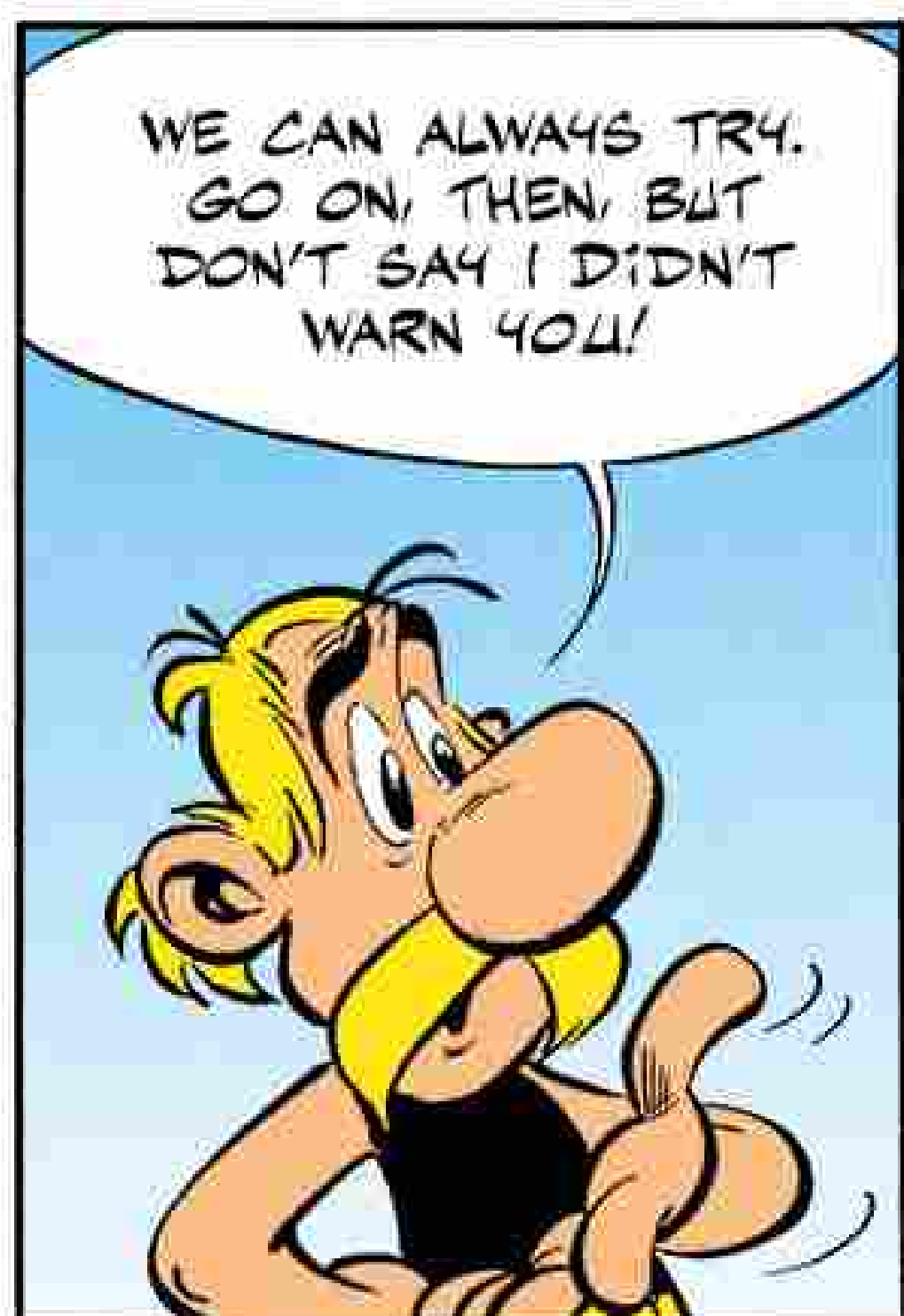


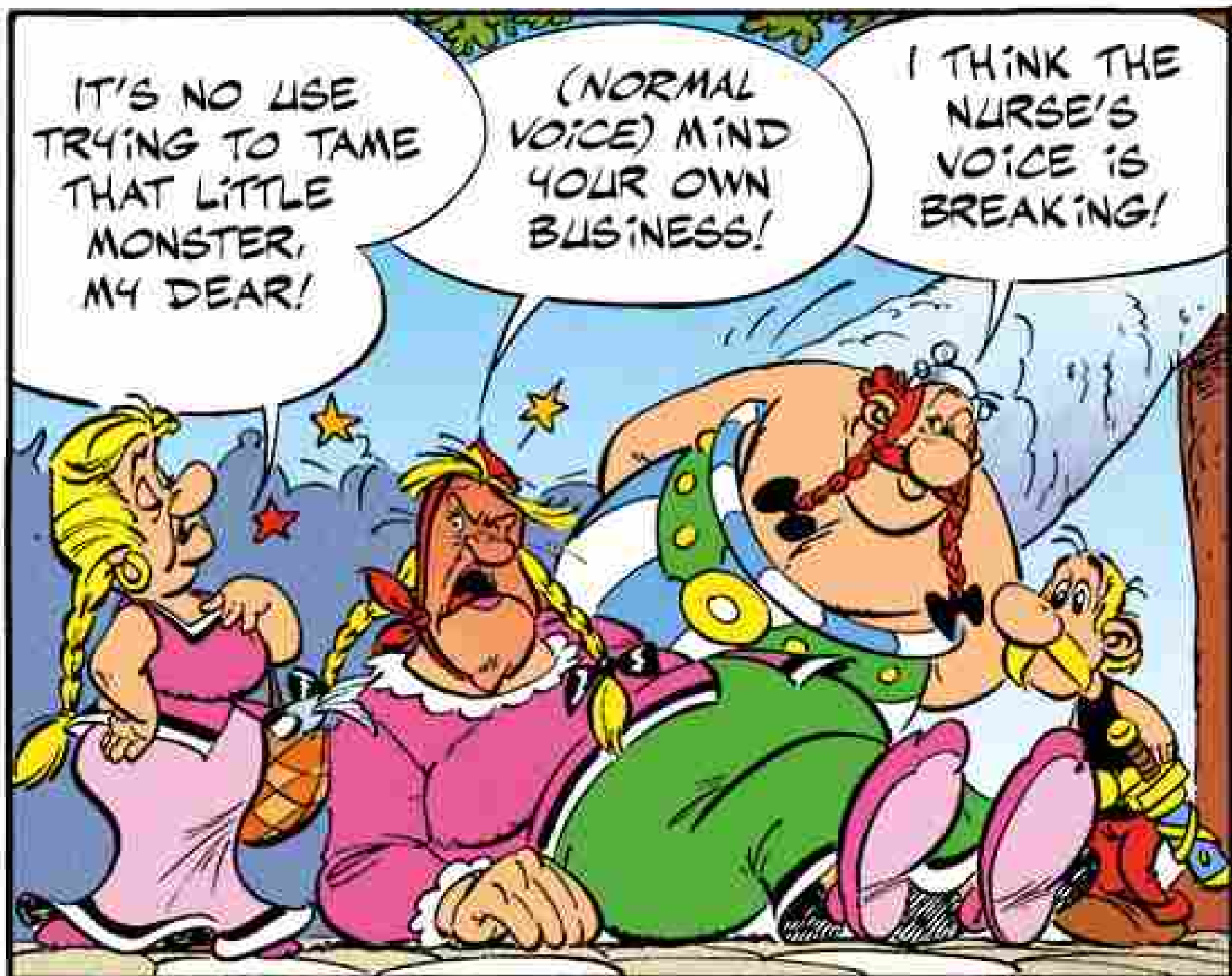
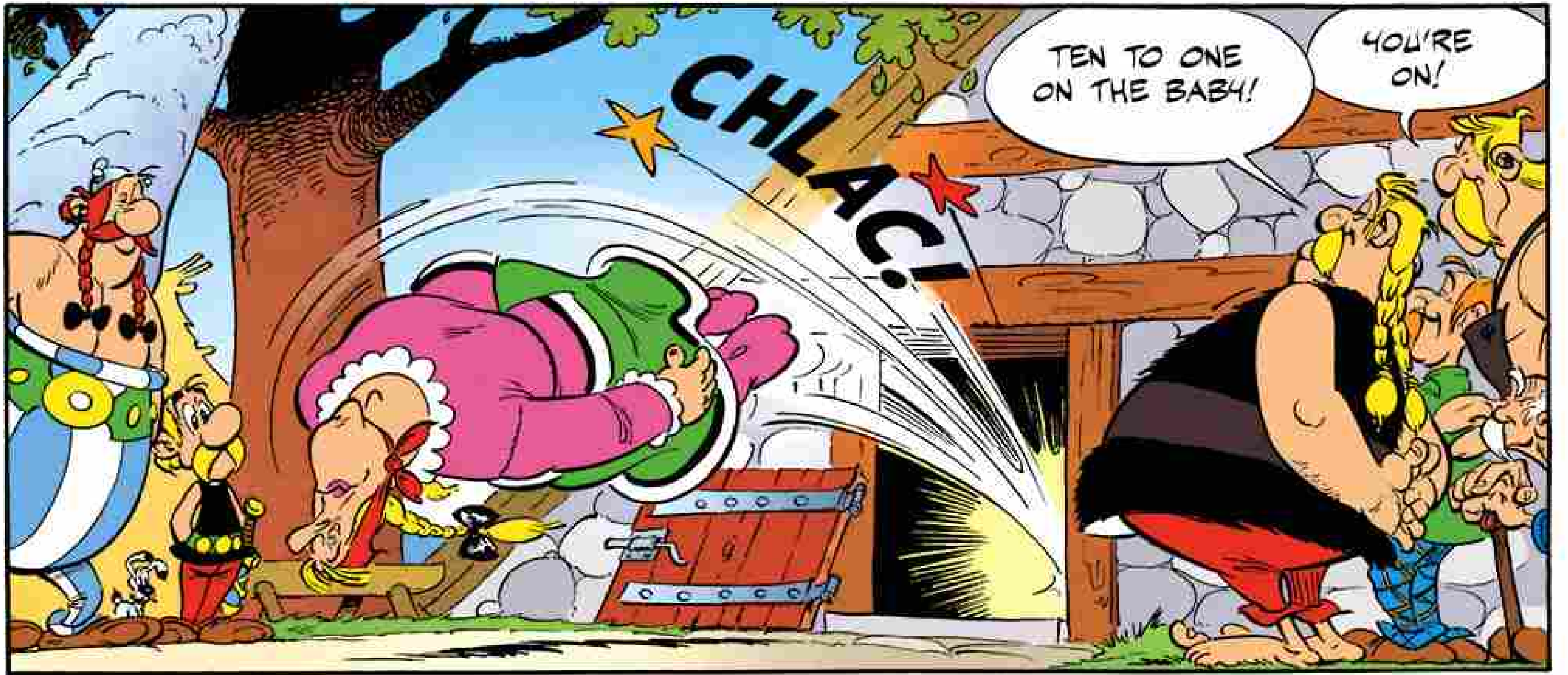


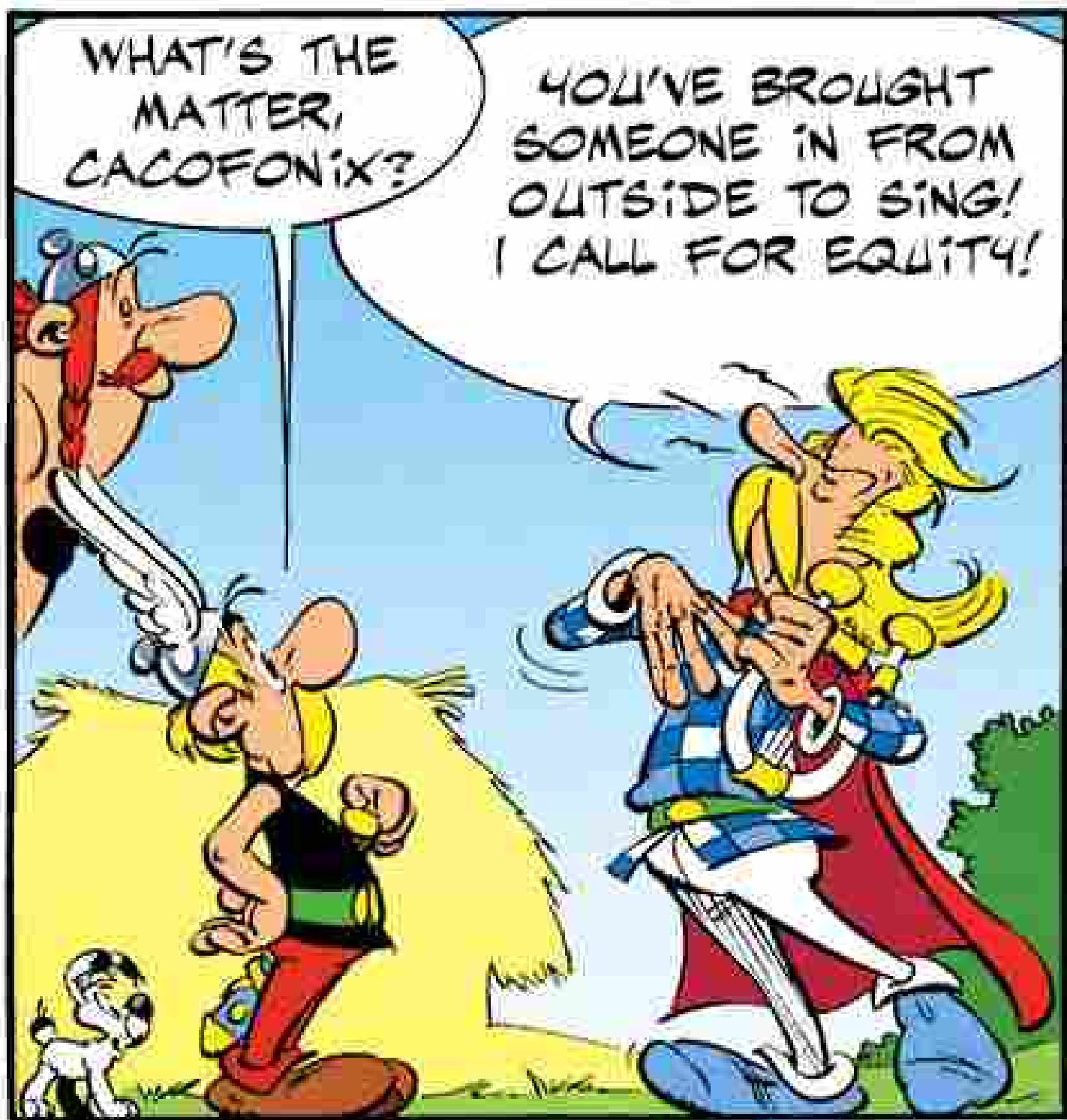
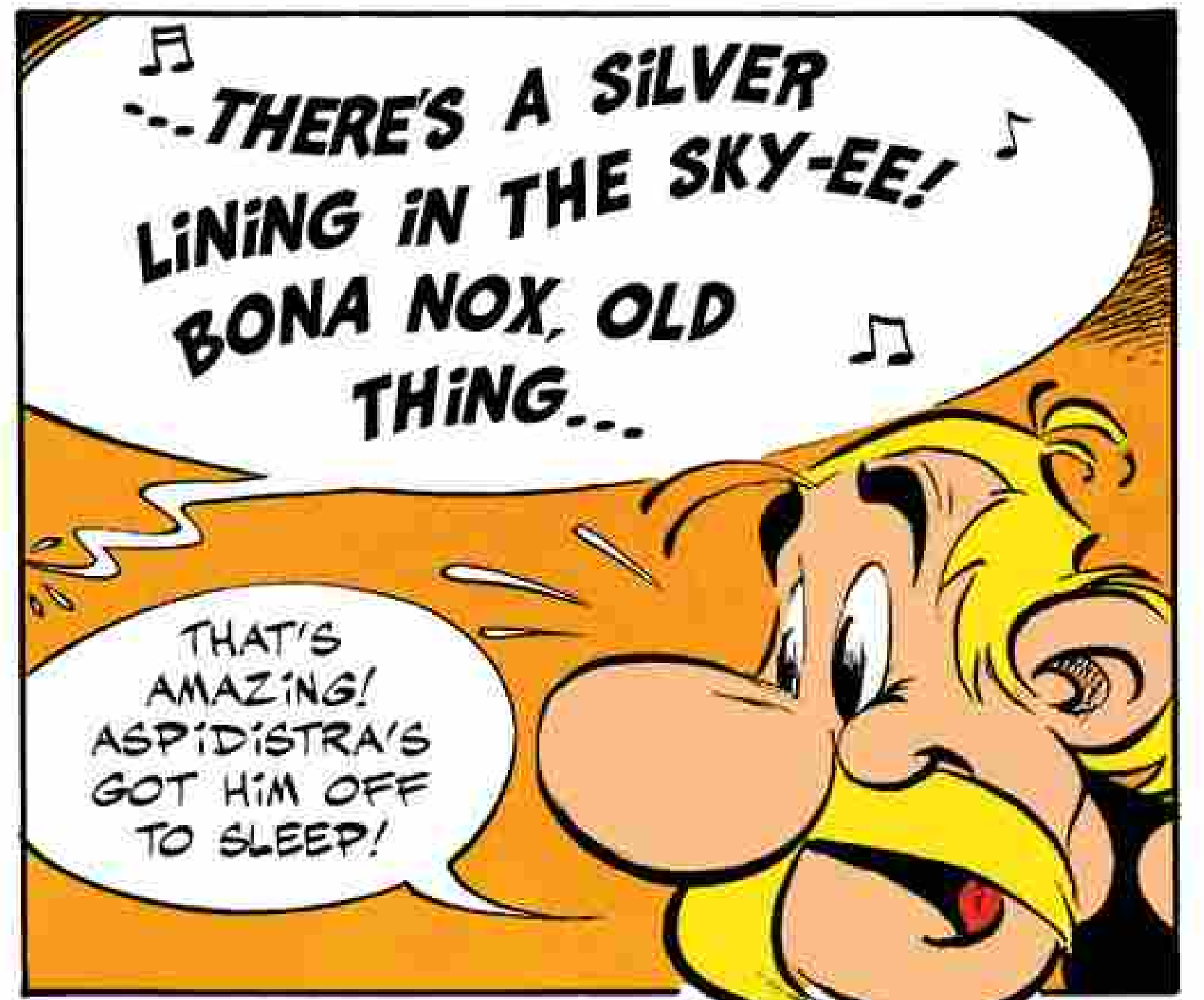


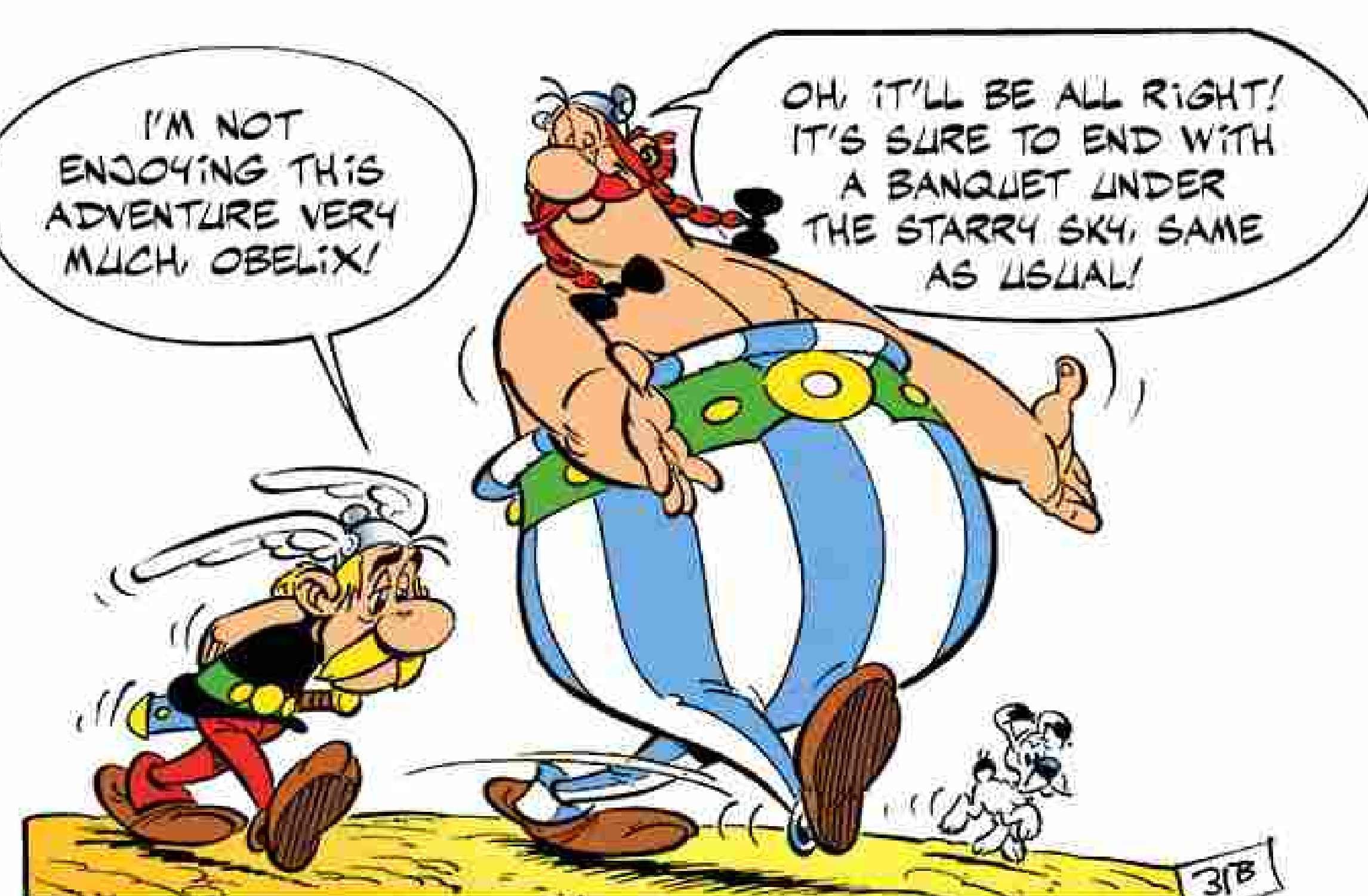
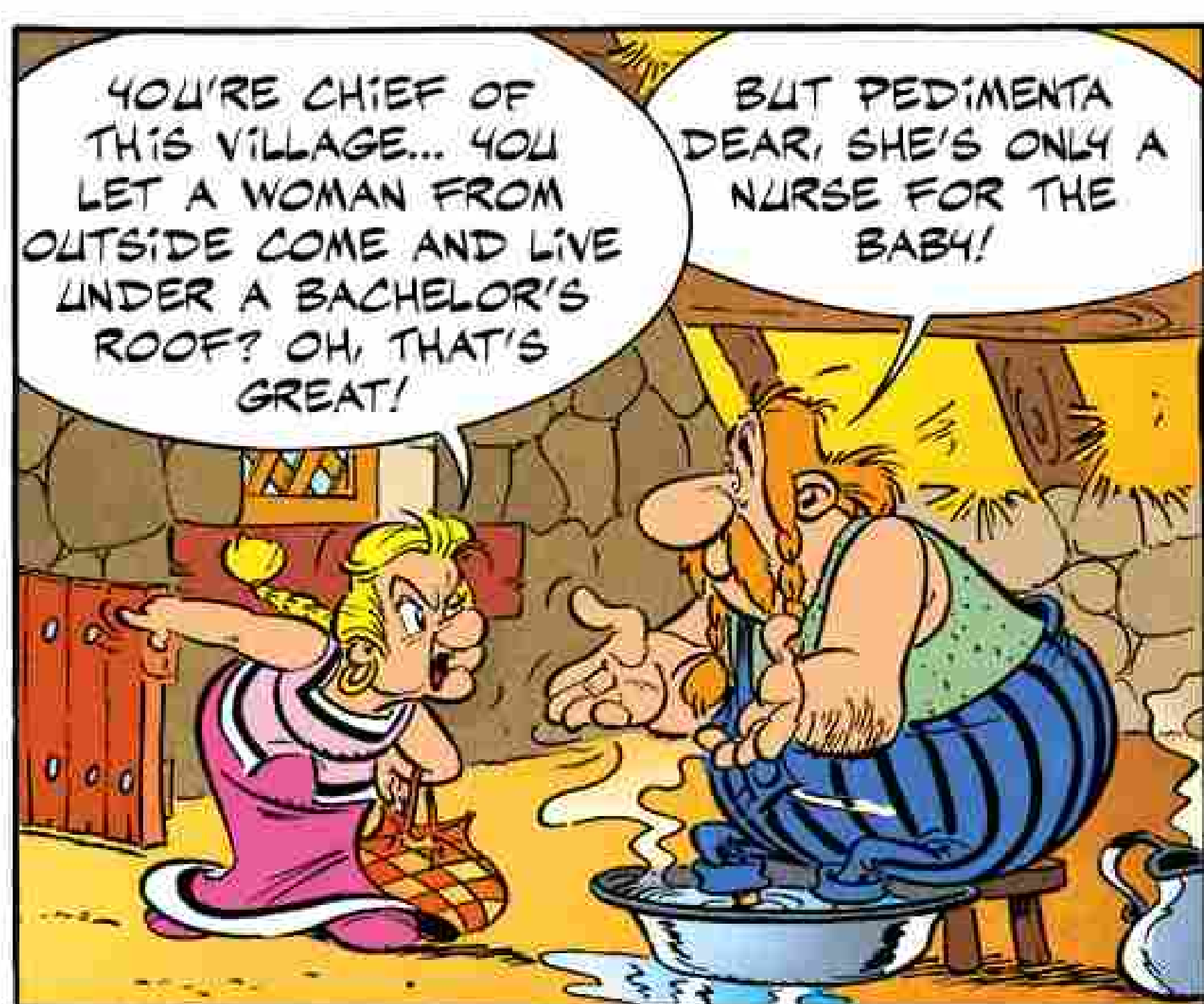
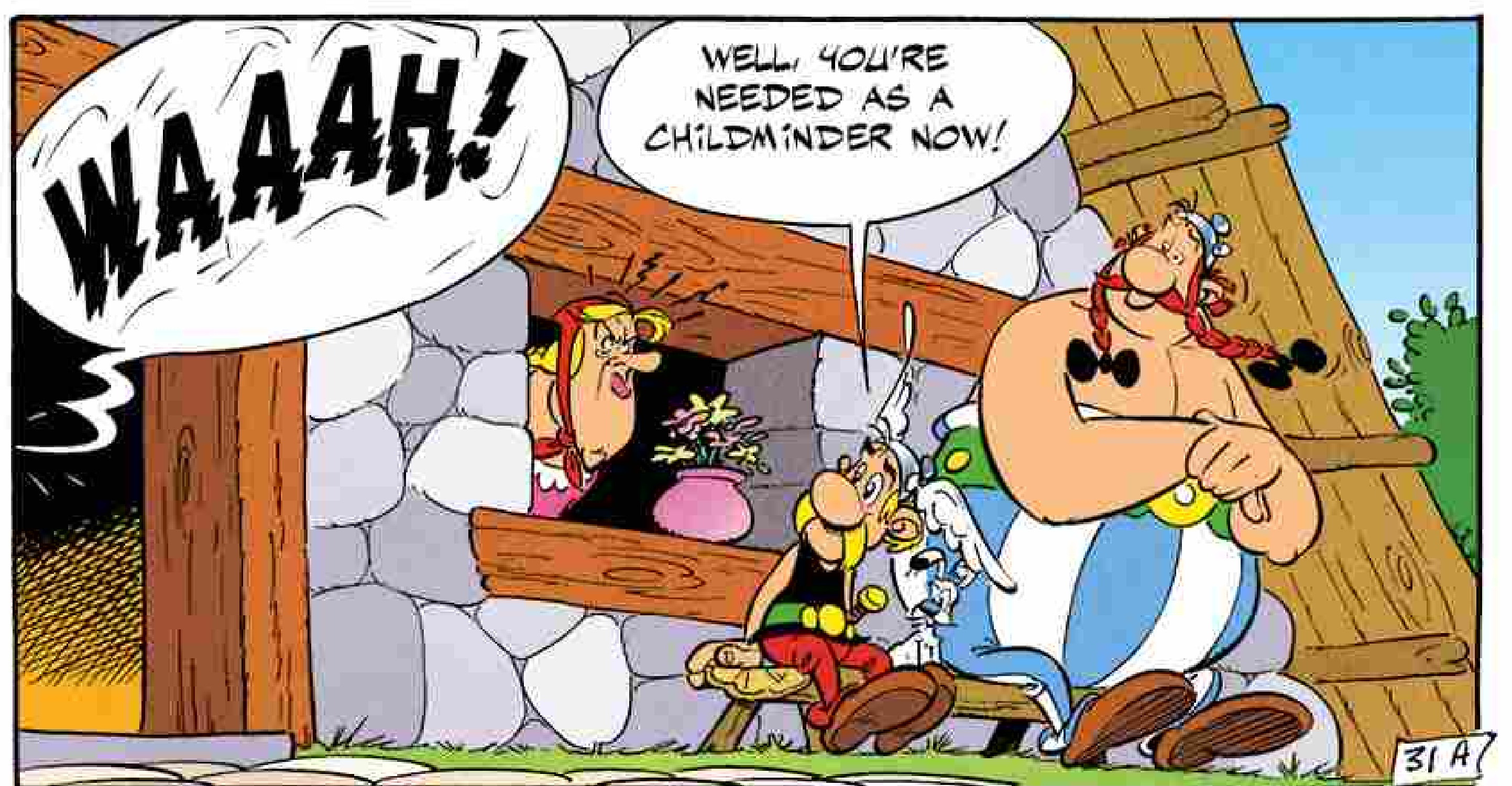
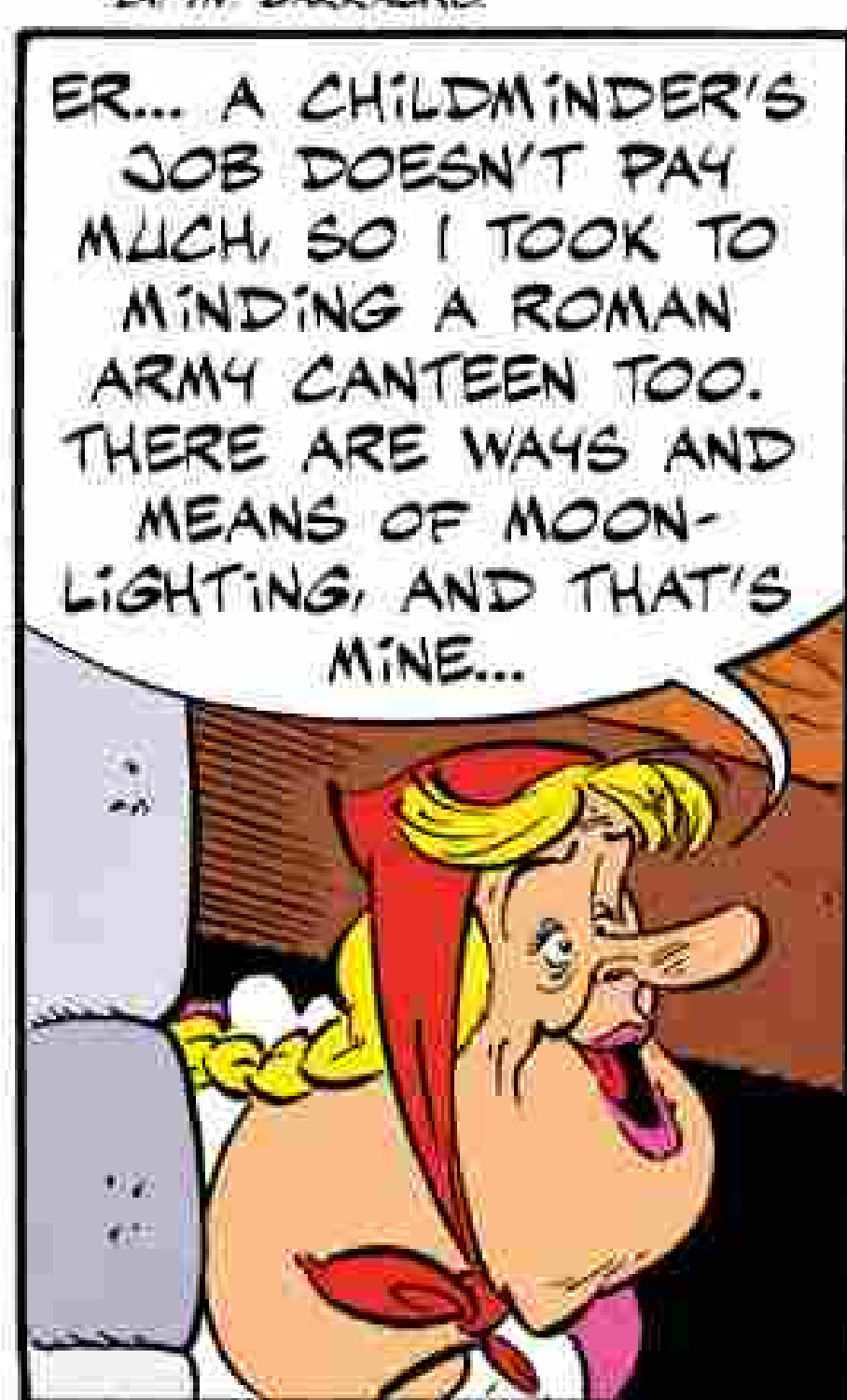
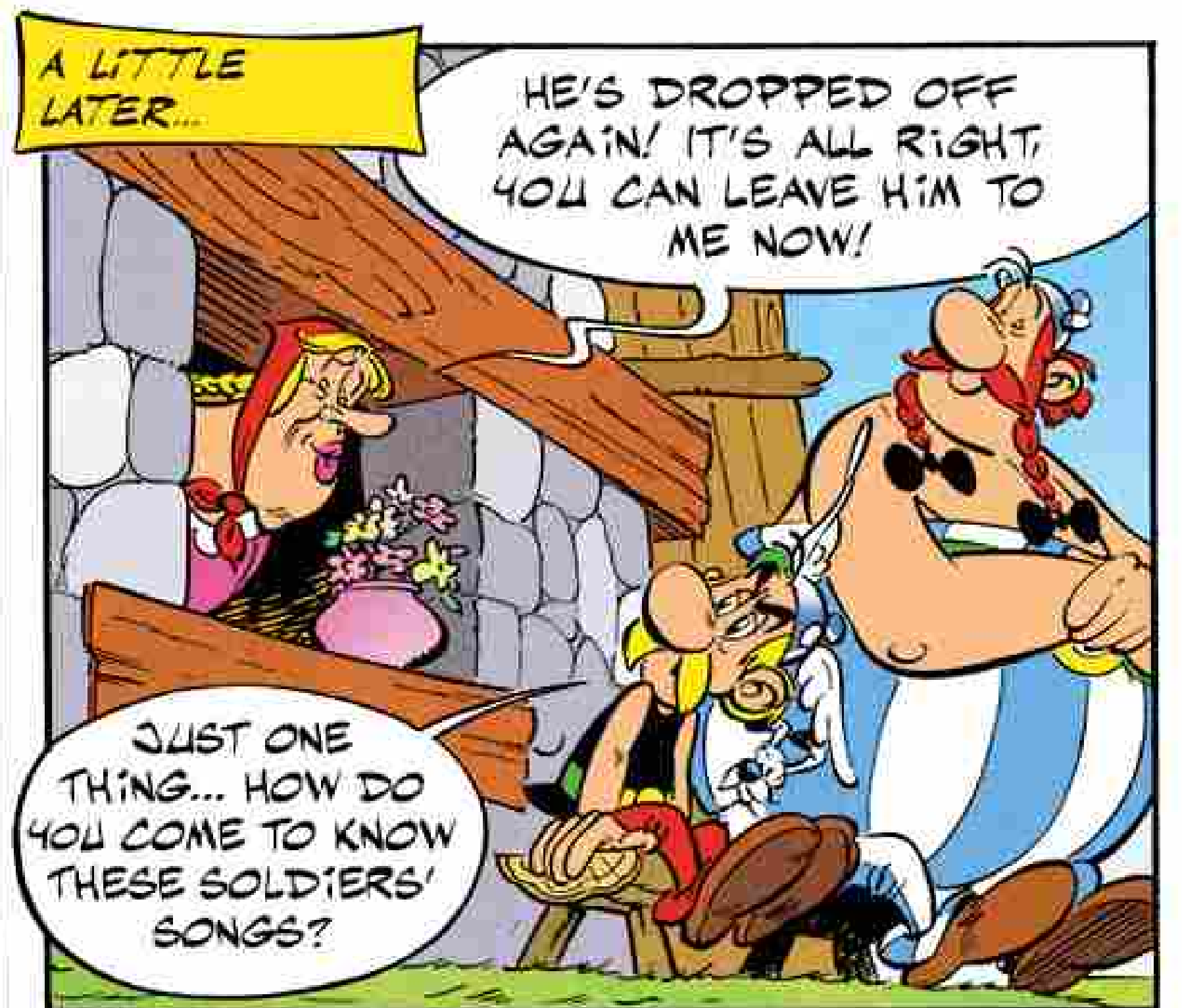


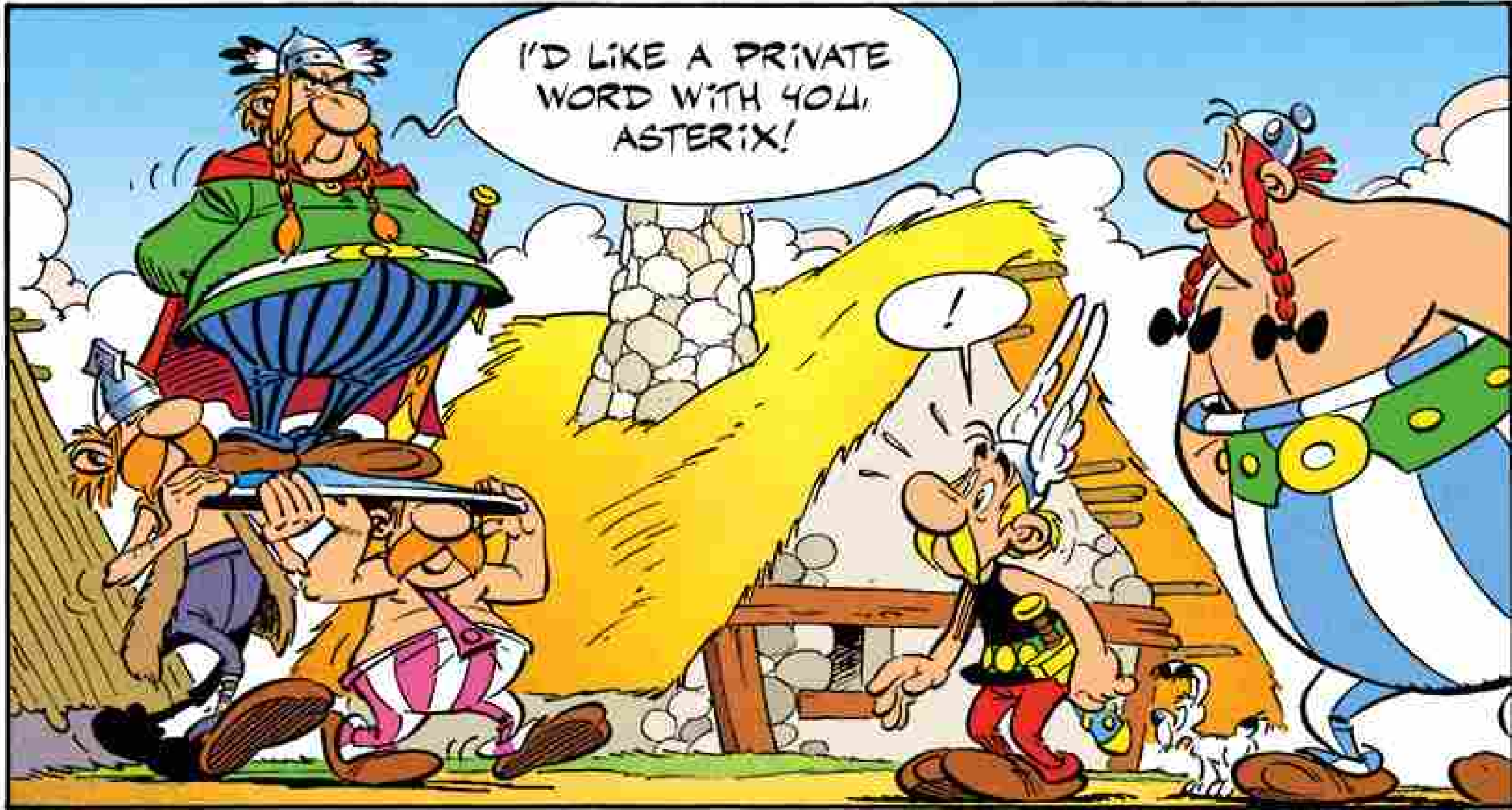




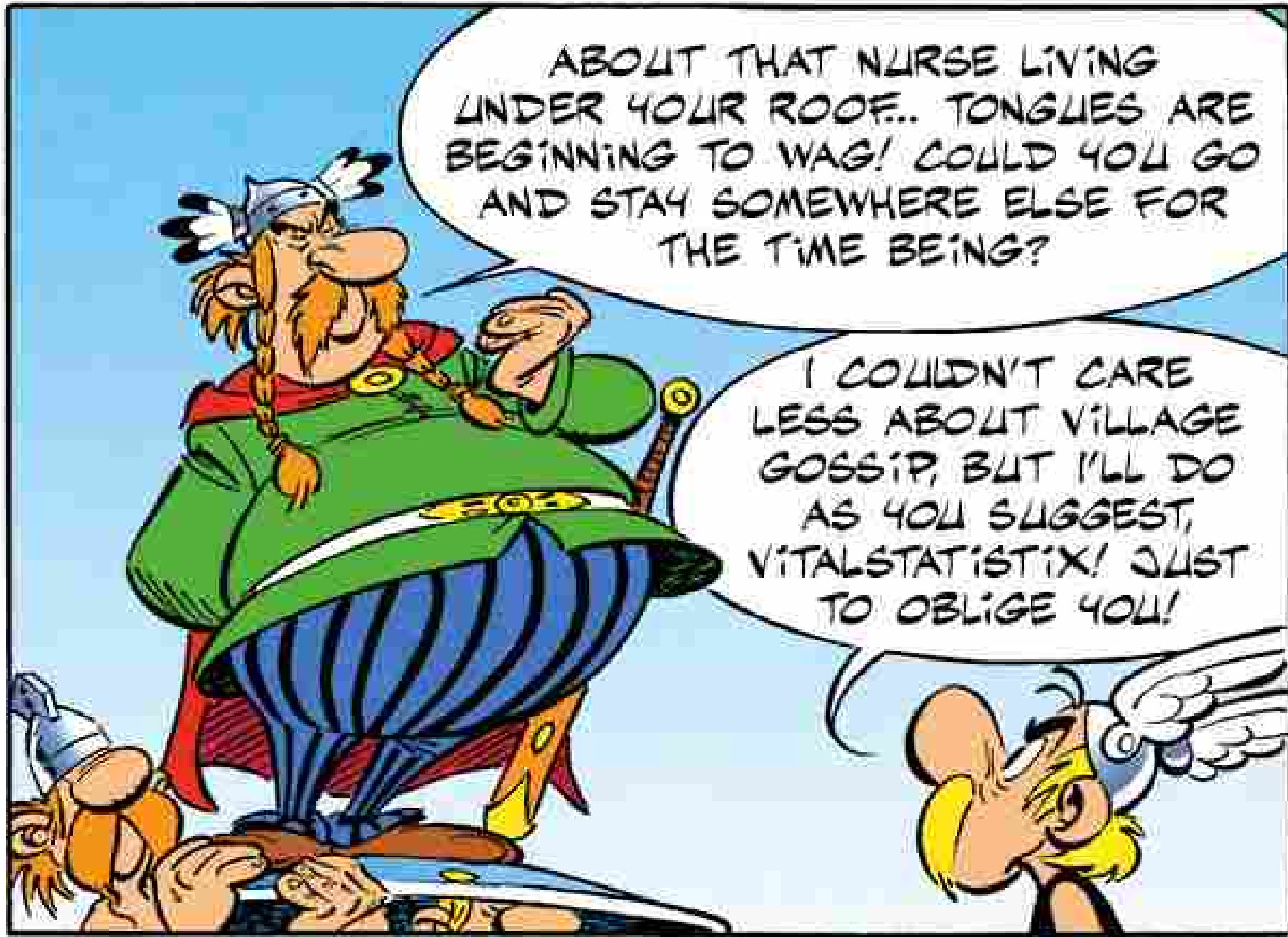








I'D LIKE A PRIVATE WORD WITH YOU, ASTERIX!



ABOUT THAT NURSE LIVING UNDER YOUR ROOF.. TONGUES ARE BEGINNING TO WAG! COULD YOU GO AND STAY SOMEWHERE ELSE FOR THE TIME BEING?

I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT VILLAGE GOSSIP, BUT I'LL DO AS YOU SUGGEST, VITALSTATISTIX! JUST TO OBLIGE YOU!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MOVING OUT! IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL BE AT OBELIX'S PLACE!



HO HO! THE FOOLS LEFT THE COAST CLEAR FOR ME! NOW I CAN EASILY MAKE OFF WITH THE BABY AT DEAD OF NIGHT.



WAA MADEMOISELLE FROM ARMORICA, PARLEY-VOO...

TO BE HONEST, I'LL BE RATHER GLAD TO STAY WITH OBELIX JUST NOW!



AND THAT NIGHT...

NOW'S MY MOMENT! EVERYONE'S ASLEEP INCLUDING HIM!



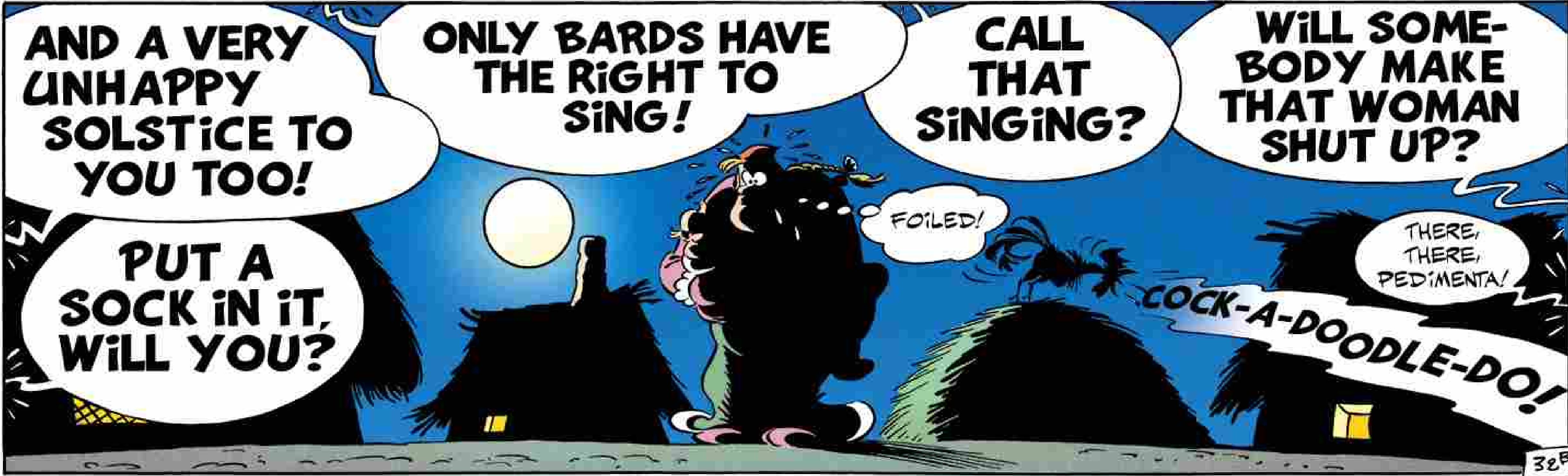
WAAAH!



WAAH!

IT WAS SOLSTICE DAY IN THE CULINA...

*ROMAN ARMY COOKHOUSE



AND A VERY UNHAPPY SOLSTICE TO YOU TOO!

ONLY BARDS HAVE THE RIGHT TO SING!

CALL THAT SINGING?

WILL SOMEBODY MAKE THAT WOMAN SHUT UP?

PUT A SOCK IN IT, WILL YOU?

FOILED!

THERE, THERE, PEDIMENTA!

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!

NEXT MORNING

OH, I WILL HAVE EARNED THAT SEAT IN THE SENATE, AND NO MISTAKE!

BUT FOR THE EFFECTS OF THAT WRETCHED POTION, I'D TUCK HIM UNDER MY ARM AND MAKE OFF WITH HIM NOW!

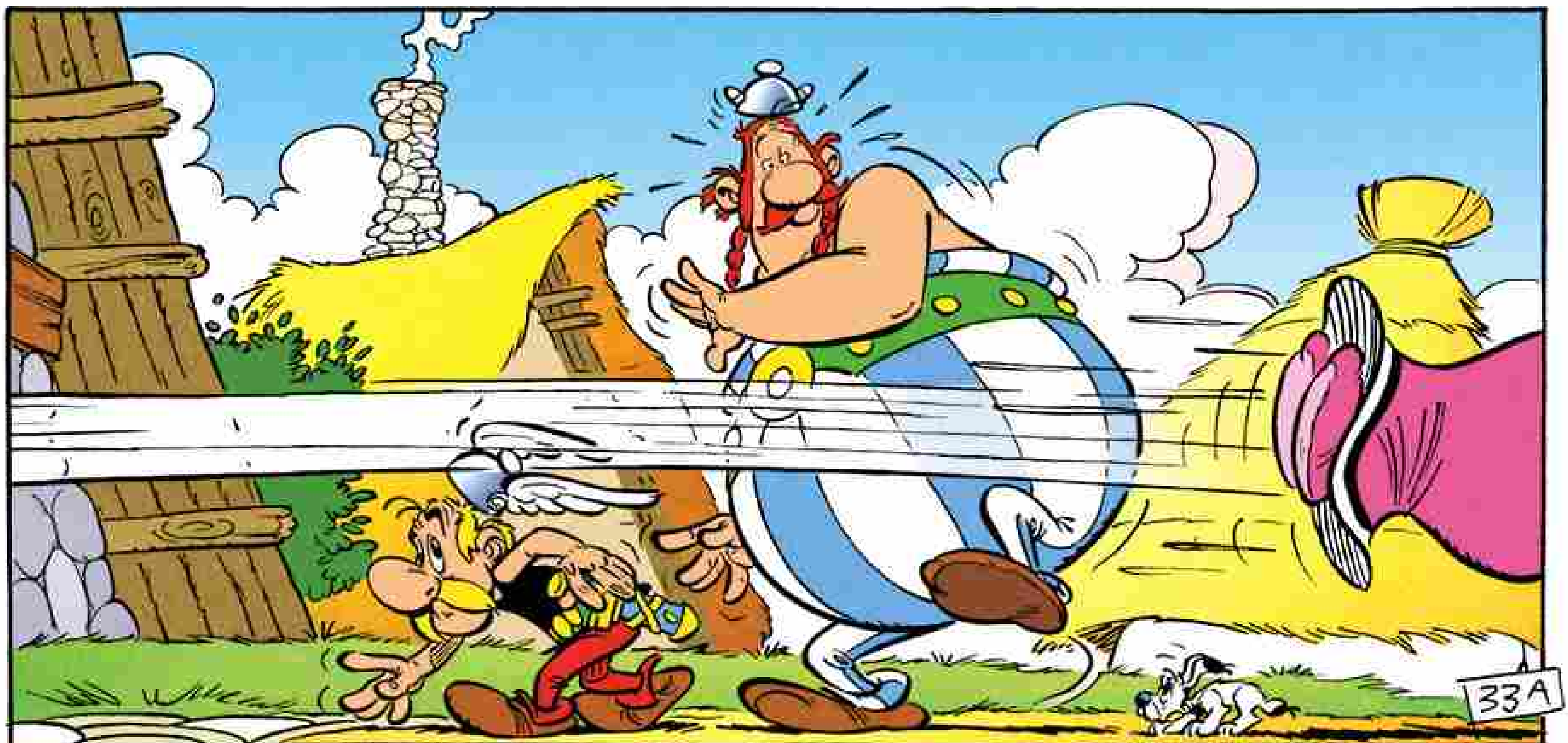
COME TO THINK OF IT, HOW DO I KNOW THE POTION'S STILL WORKING ON 404, EH?

BURP!

GA?

GA!

CLOCK!



EVERYTHING OKAY?

SORT OF... ARE THE EFFECTS OF THAT MAGIC POTION GOING TO LAST MUCH LONGER?

THAT DEPENDS! JUDGING BY OBELIX, THEY COULD LAST FOR EVER!

AND SO A LITTLE LATER...

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO STICK AROUND IN THIS ROTTEN VILLAGE FOR EVER, WEARING THESE ROTTEN CLOTHES AND PLAYING THIS ROTTEN PART!

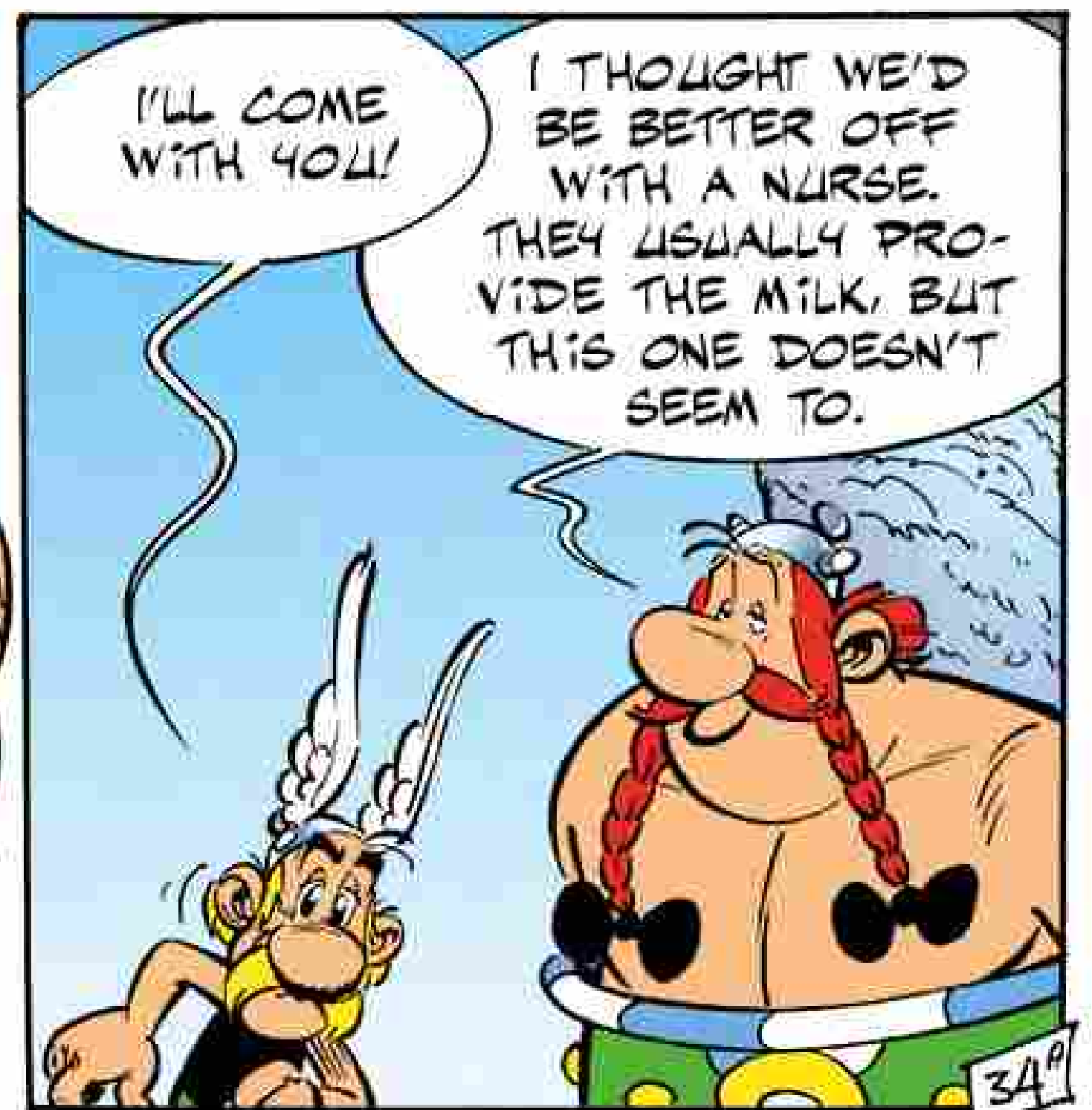
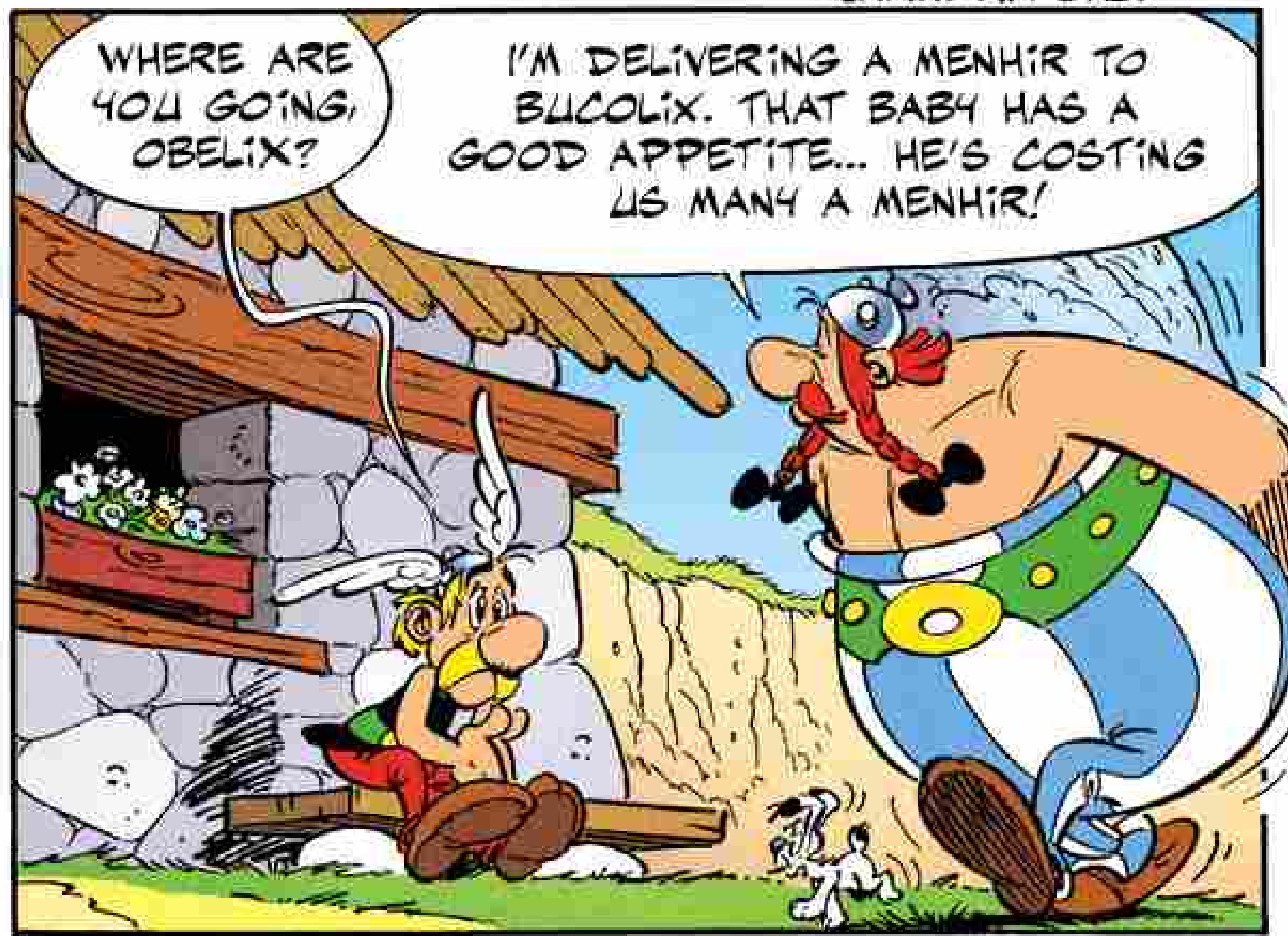
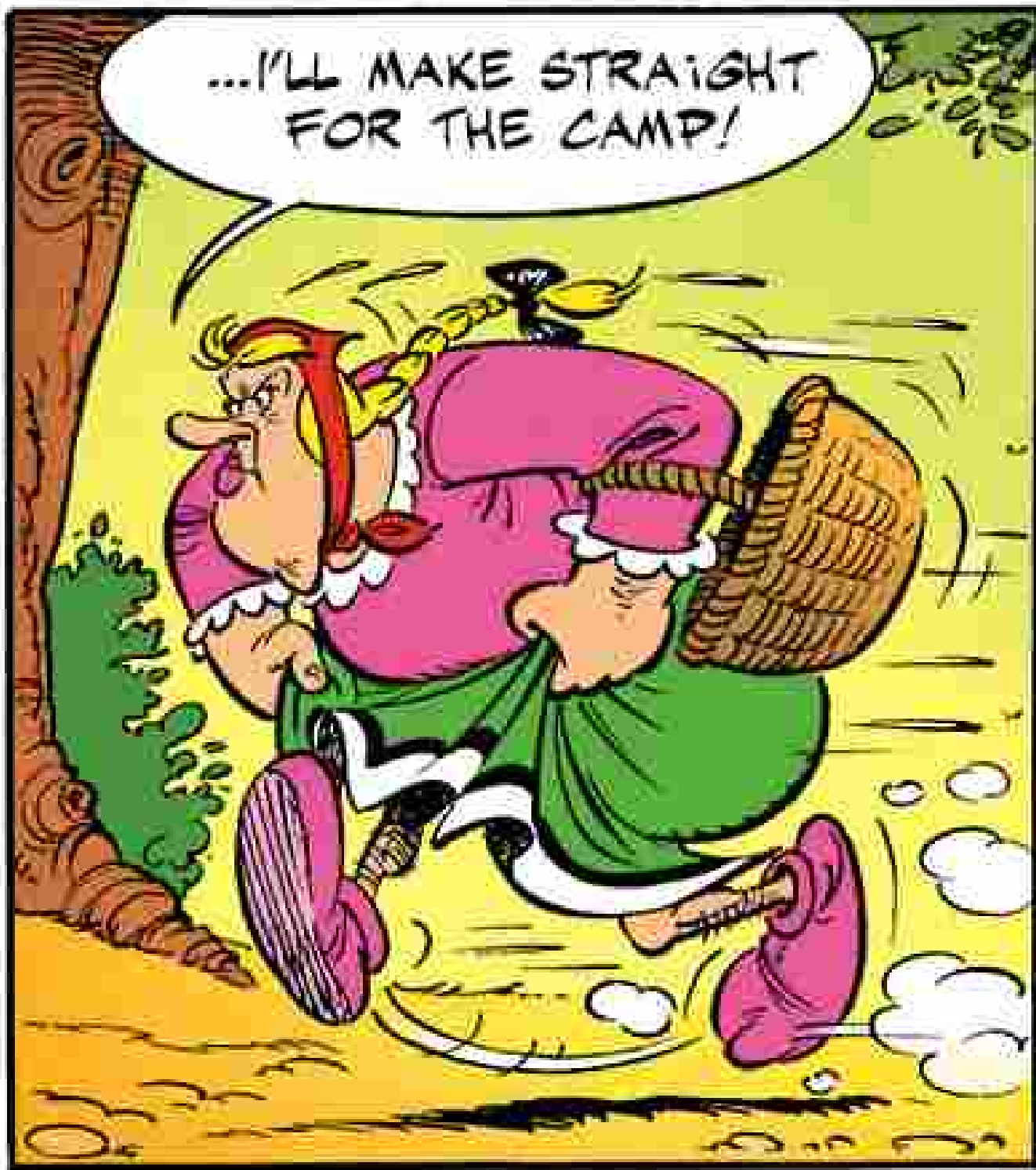
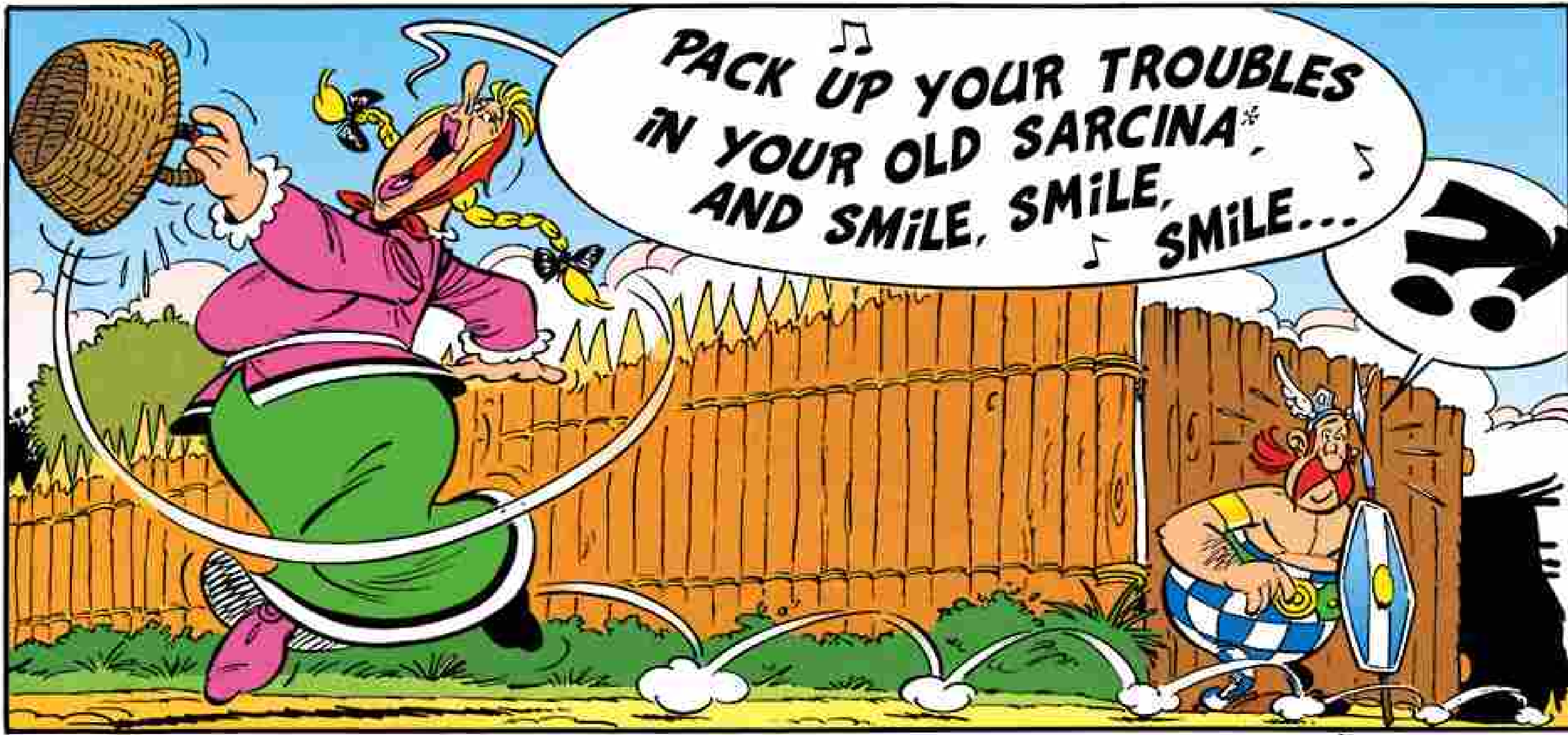
TOO BAD! I'LL RISK IT!

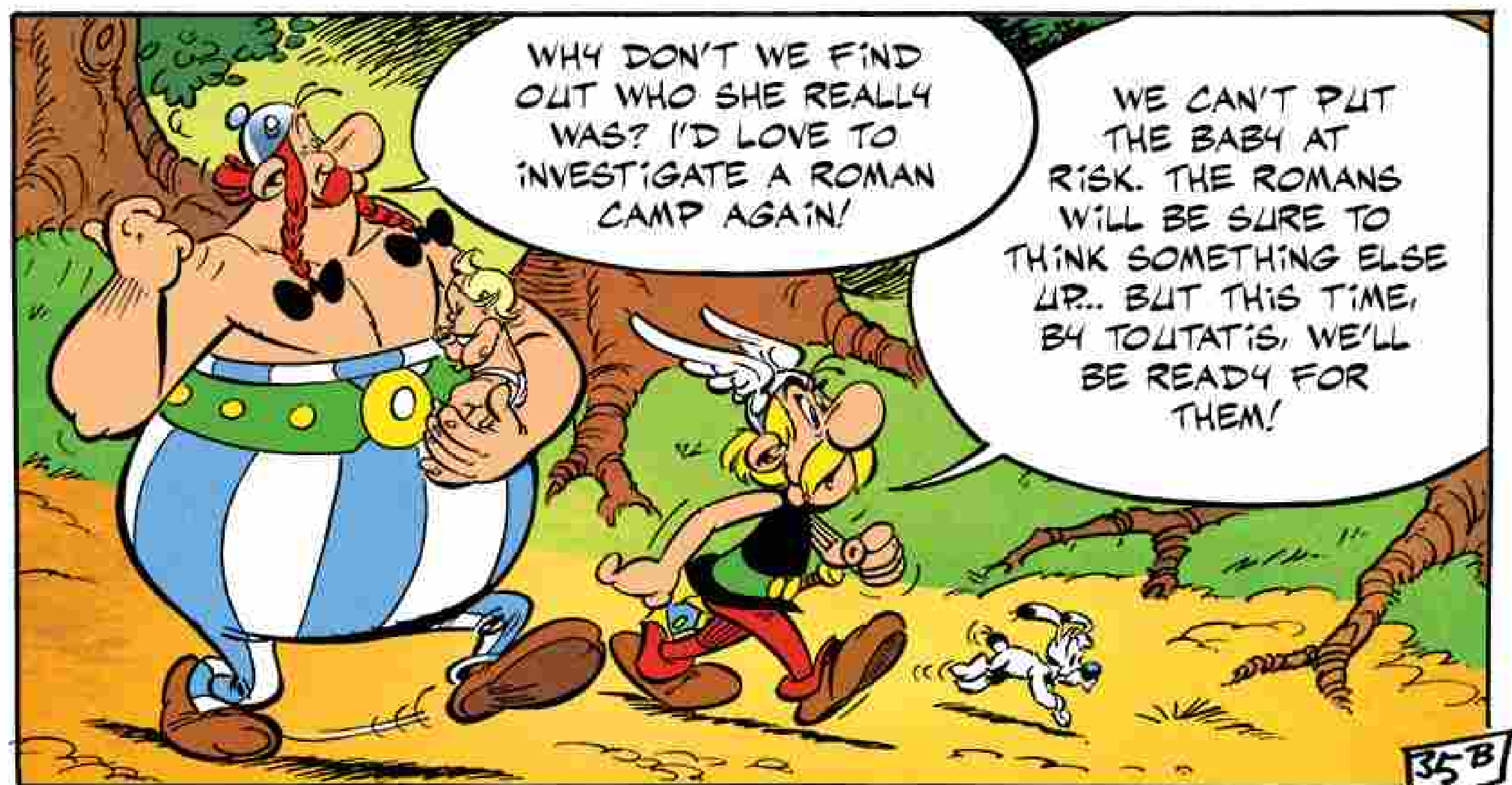
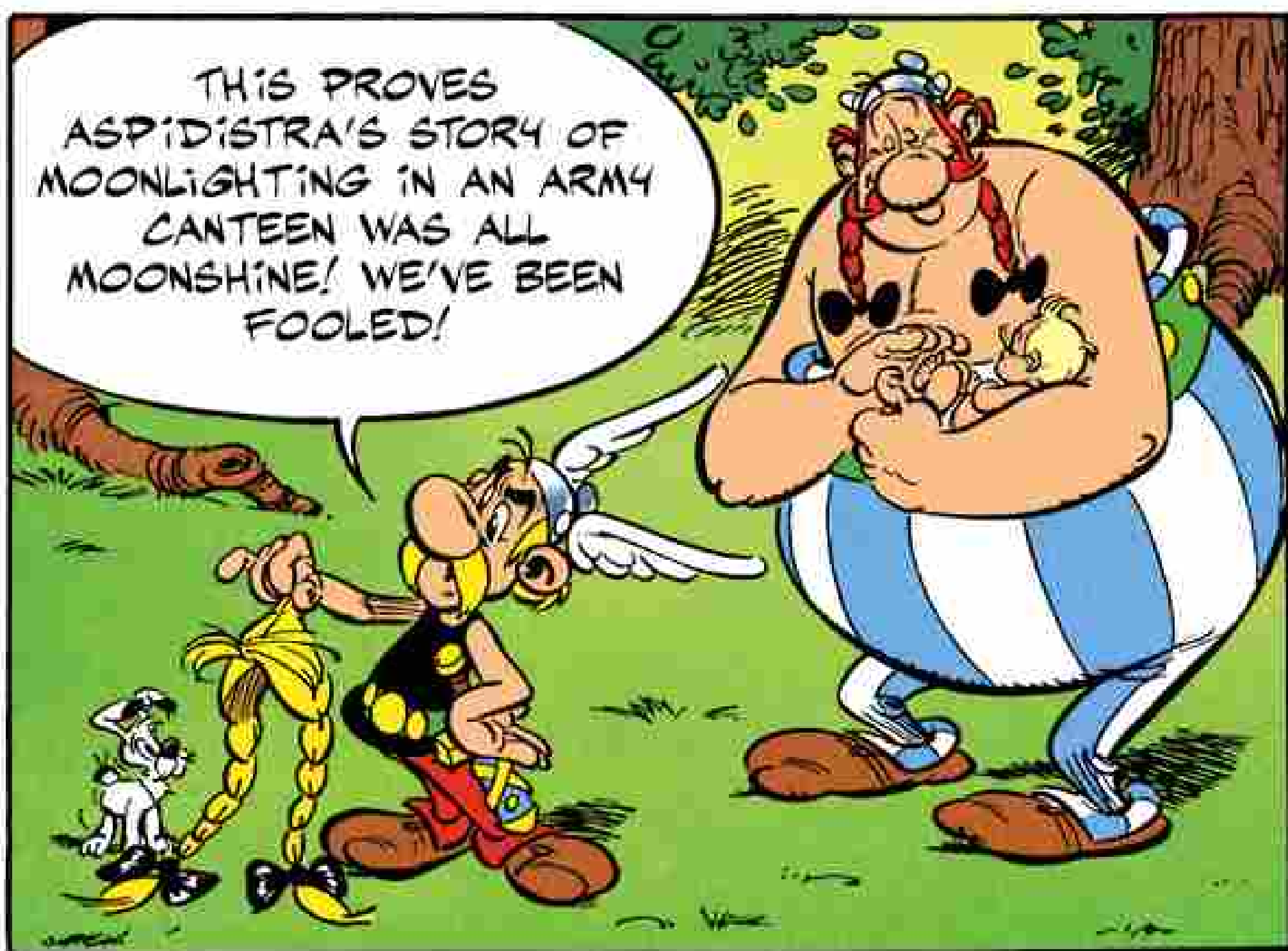
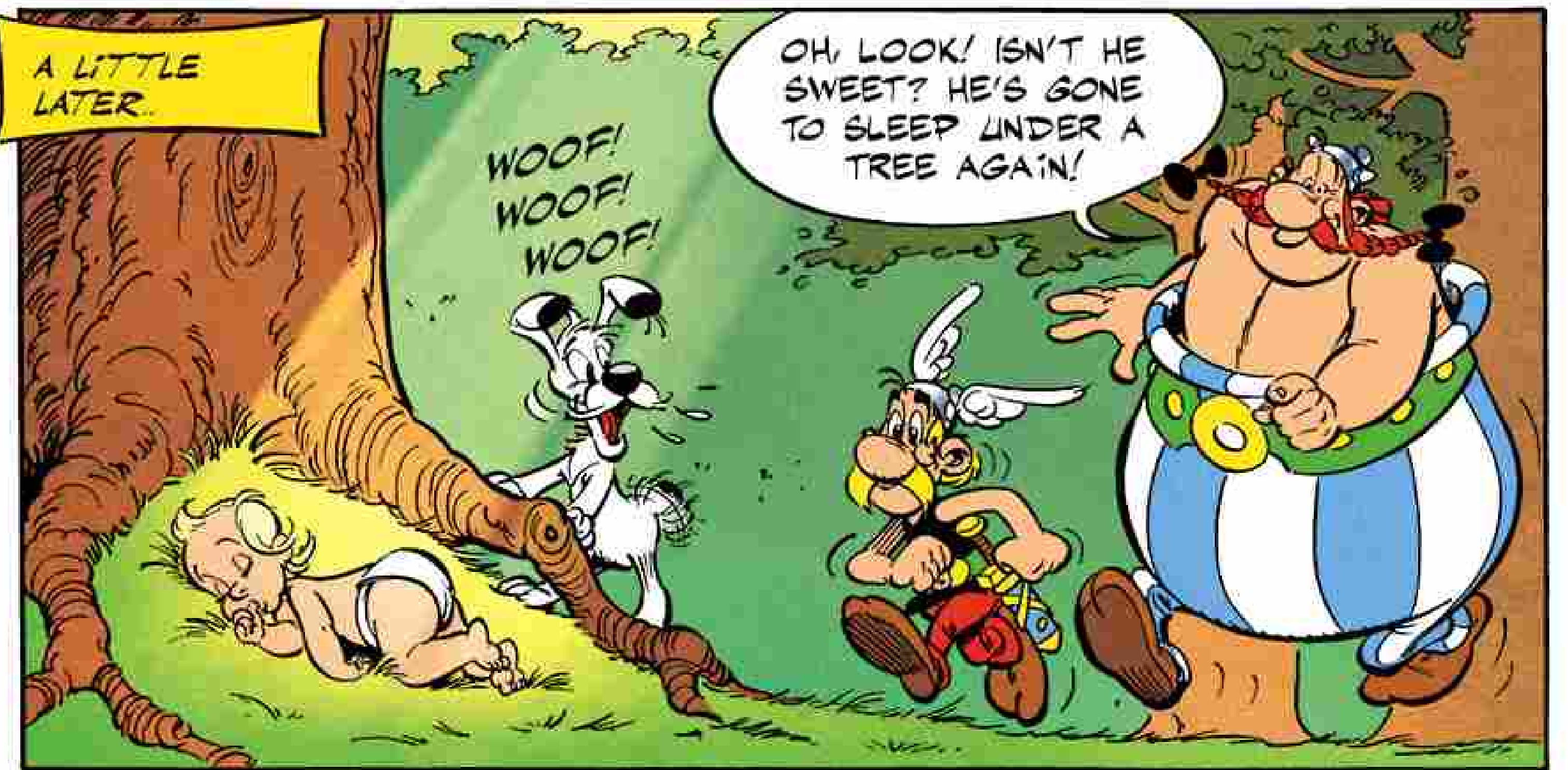
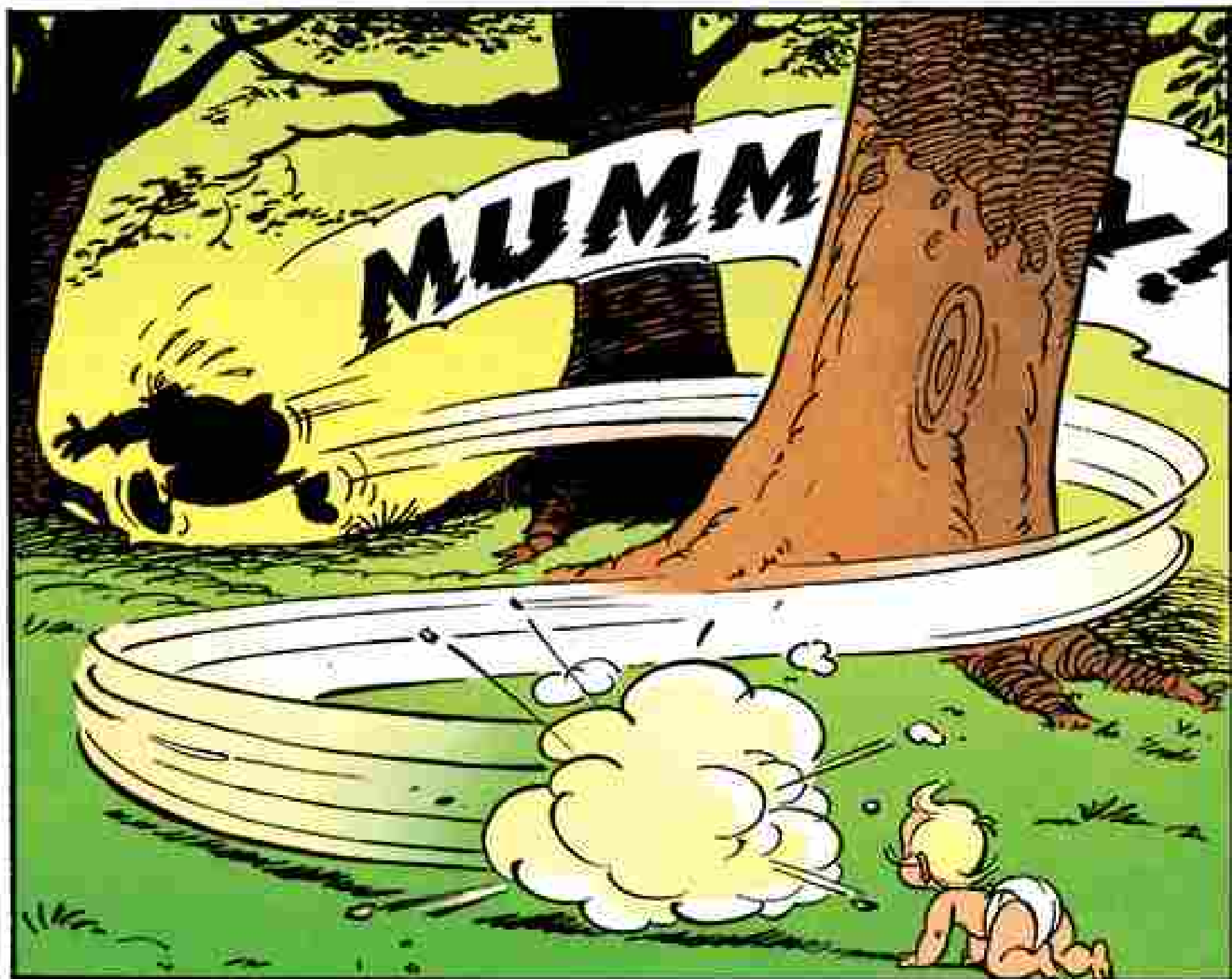
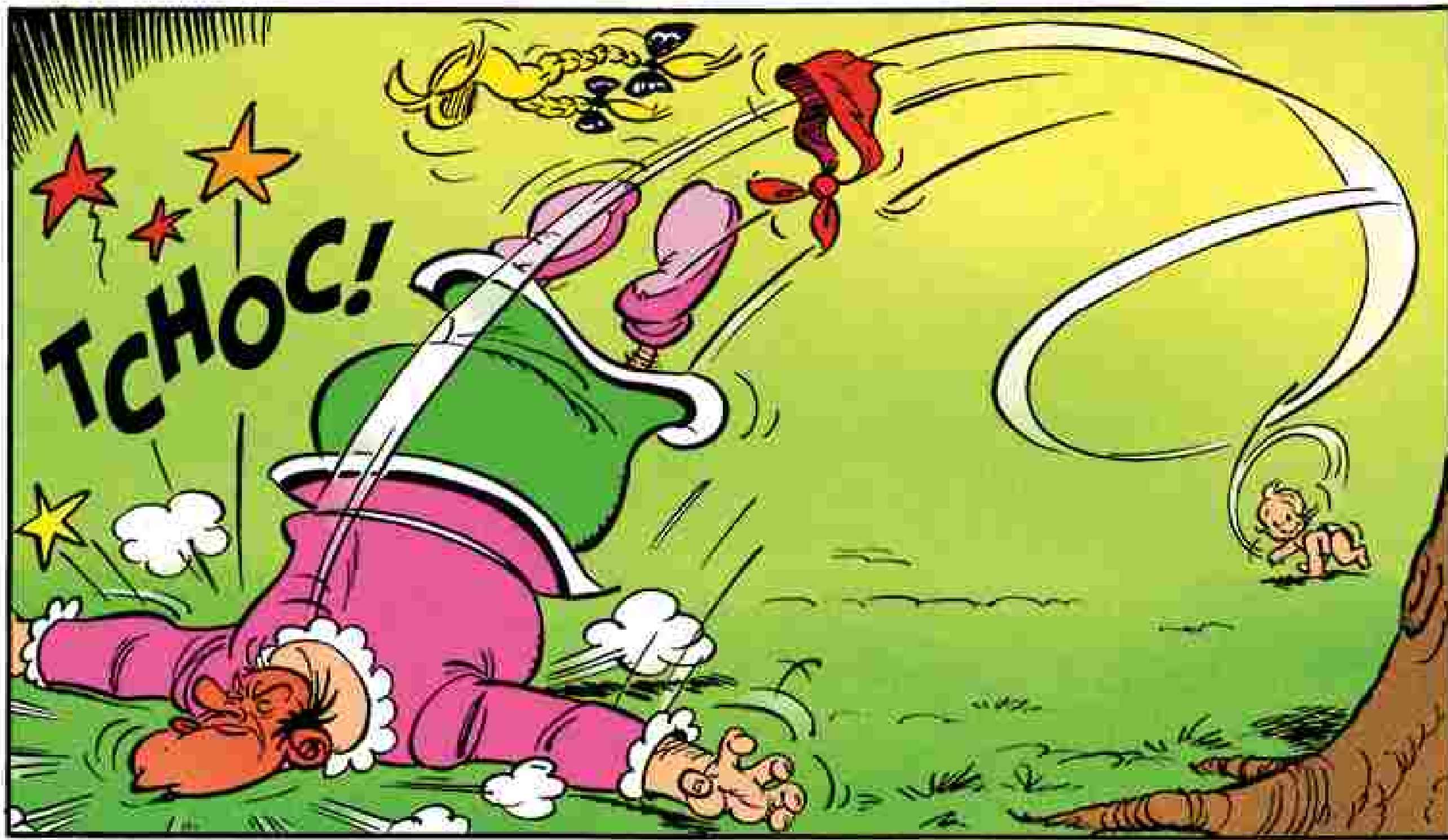
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, GORGEOUS?

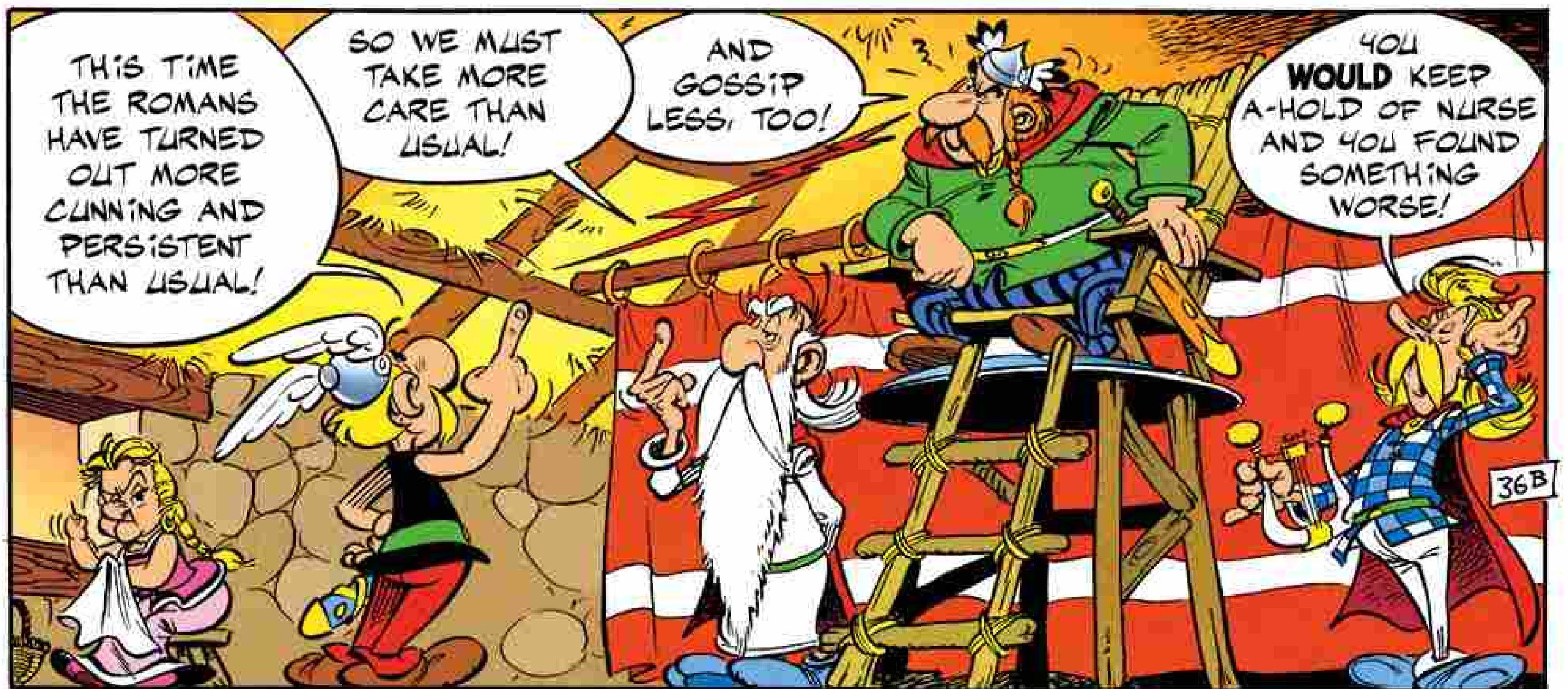
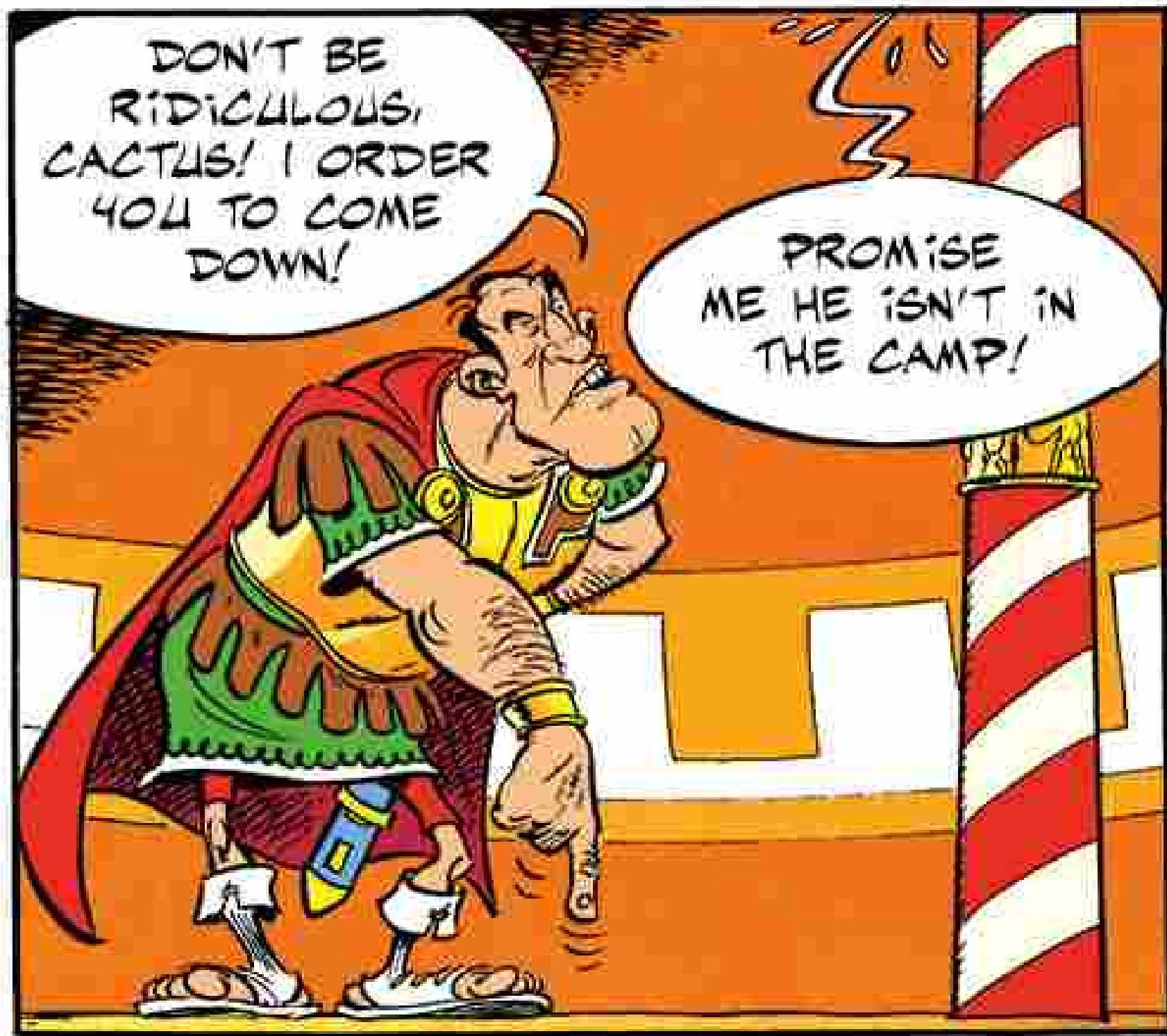
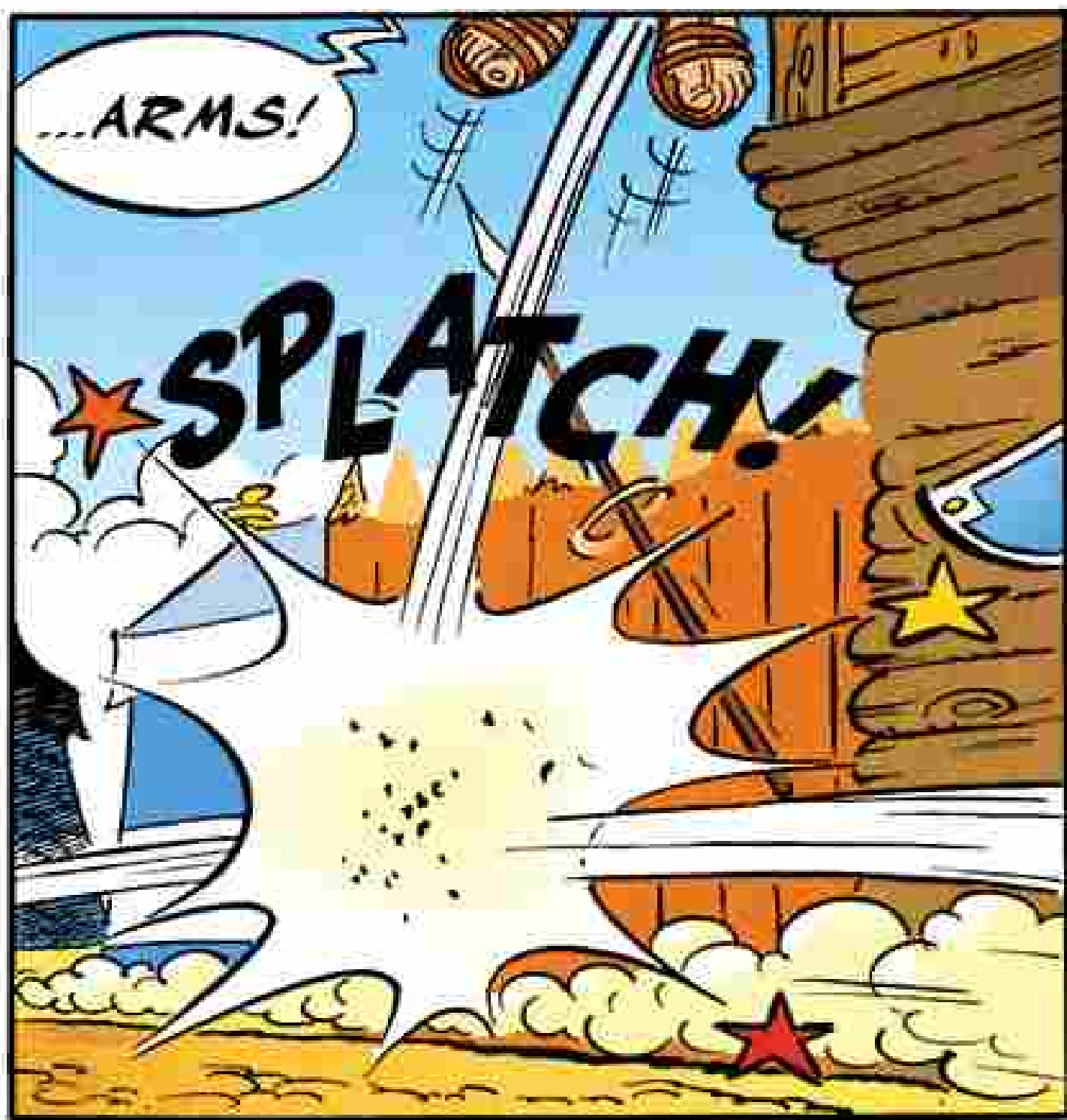
ER... I'M GOING INTO THE FOREST TO PICK MUSHROOMS!

WAAAH!

33B







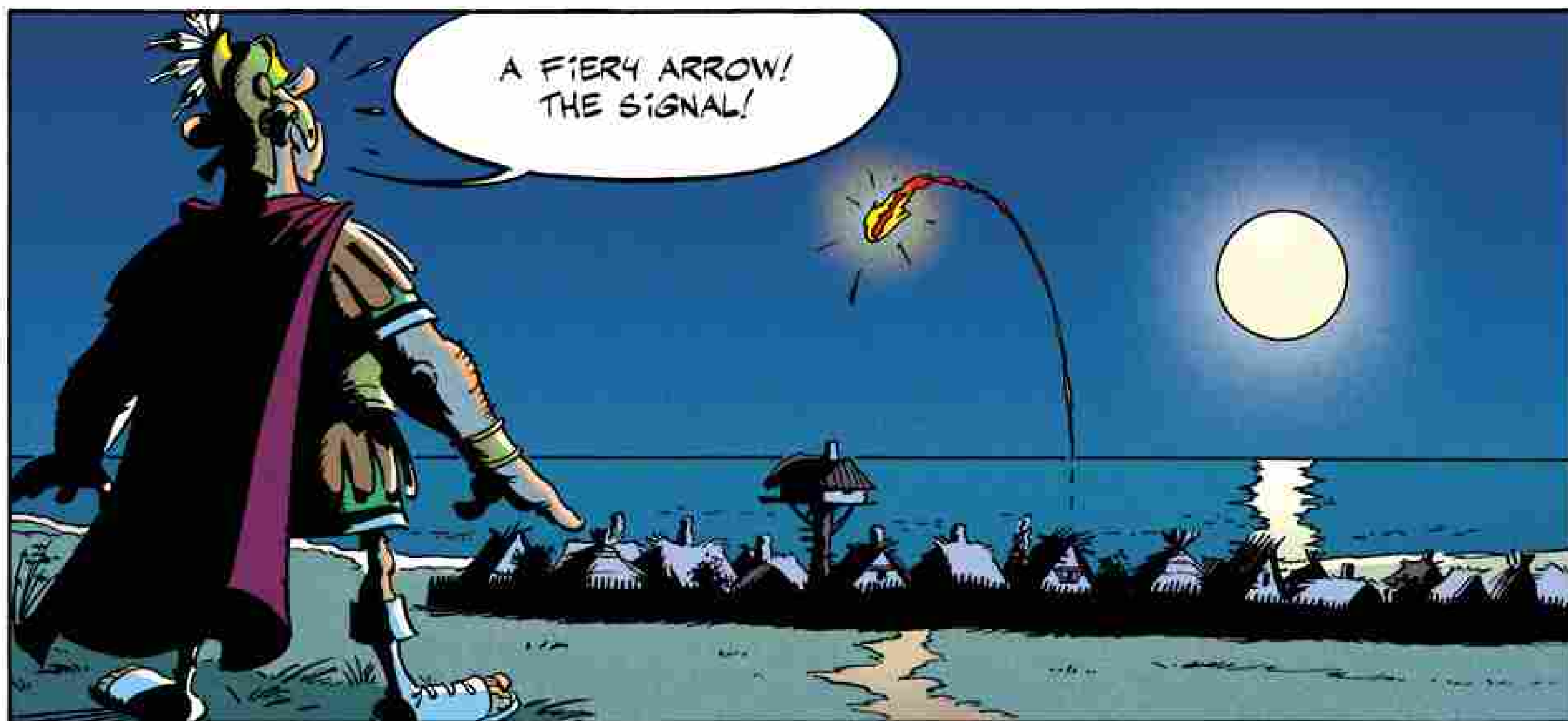
THAT NIGHT SEVERAL
MILIA PASSUUM*
FROM THE VILLAGE...



*MILLE PASSUS = 1 ROMAN MILE.

GET IT, CACTUS? I'M LEAVING
YOU IN COMMAND! WHEN I GIVE
THE SIGNAL, OPEN FIRE!

A FIERY ARROW!
THE SIGNAL!



ARE YOU
READY..?



37 A

FiRE!



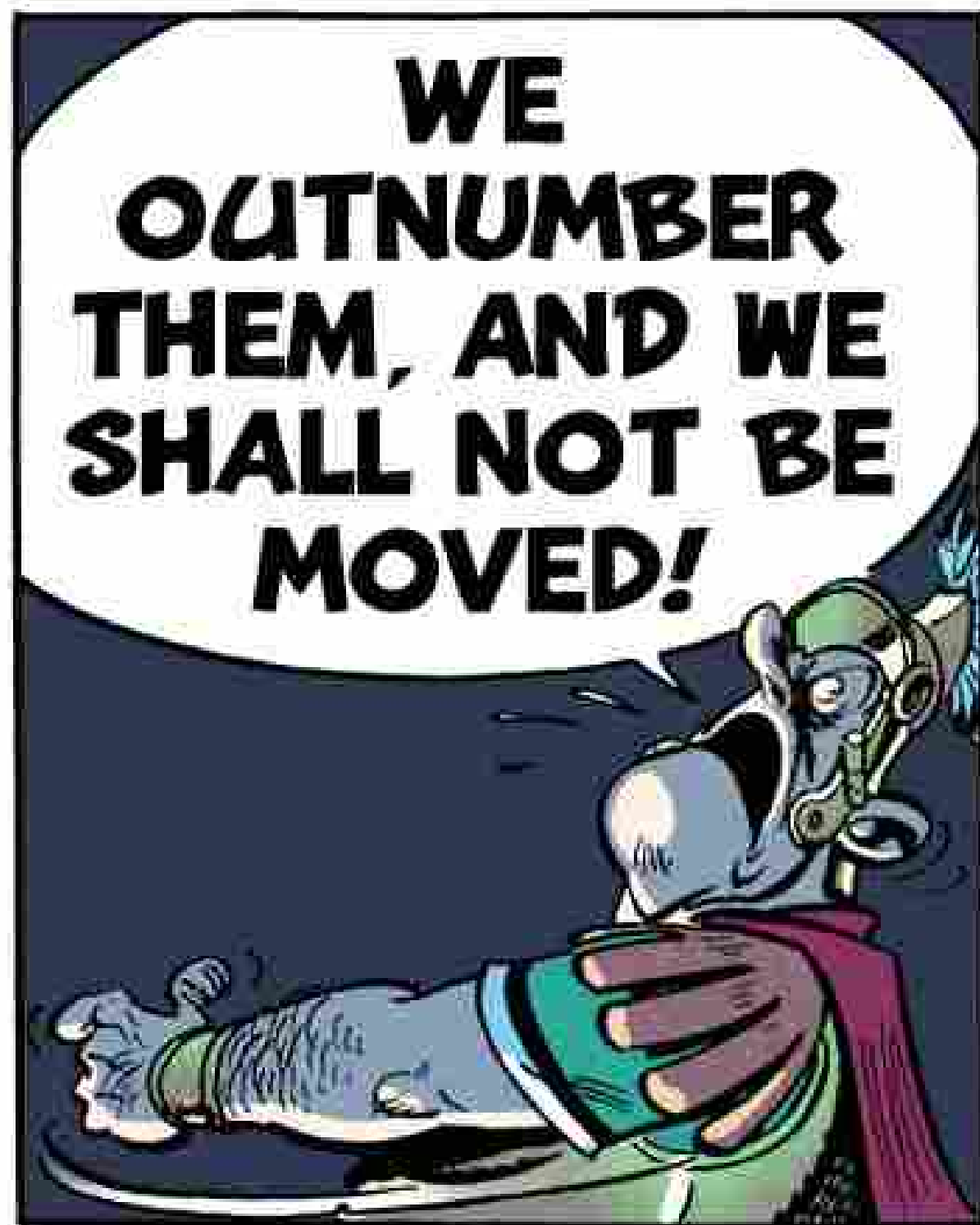
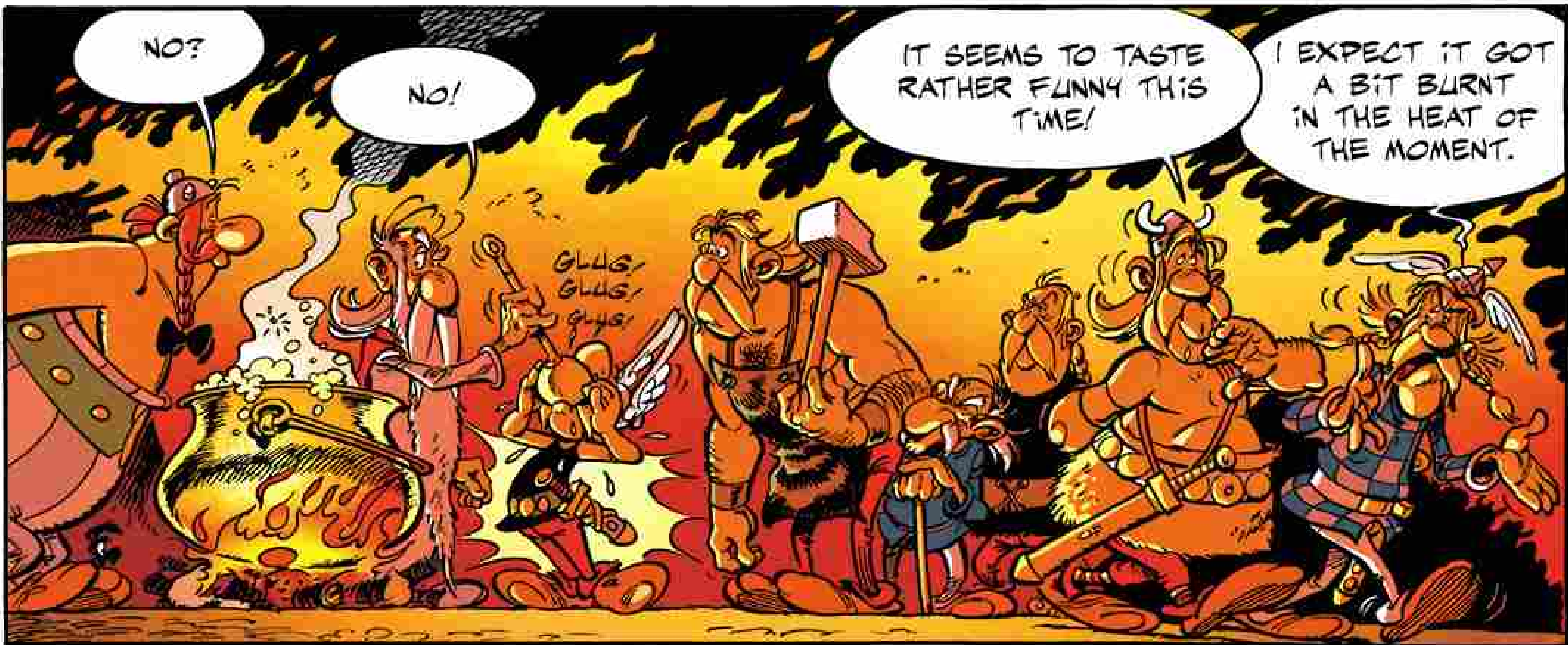
**THE
ROMANS ARE
ATTACKING!!!**

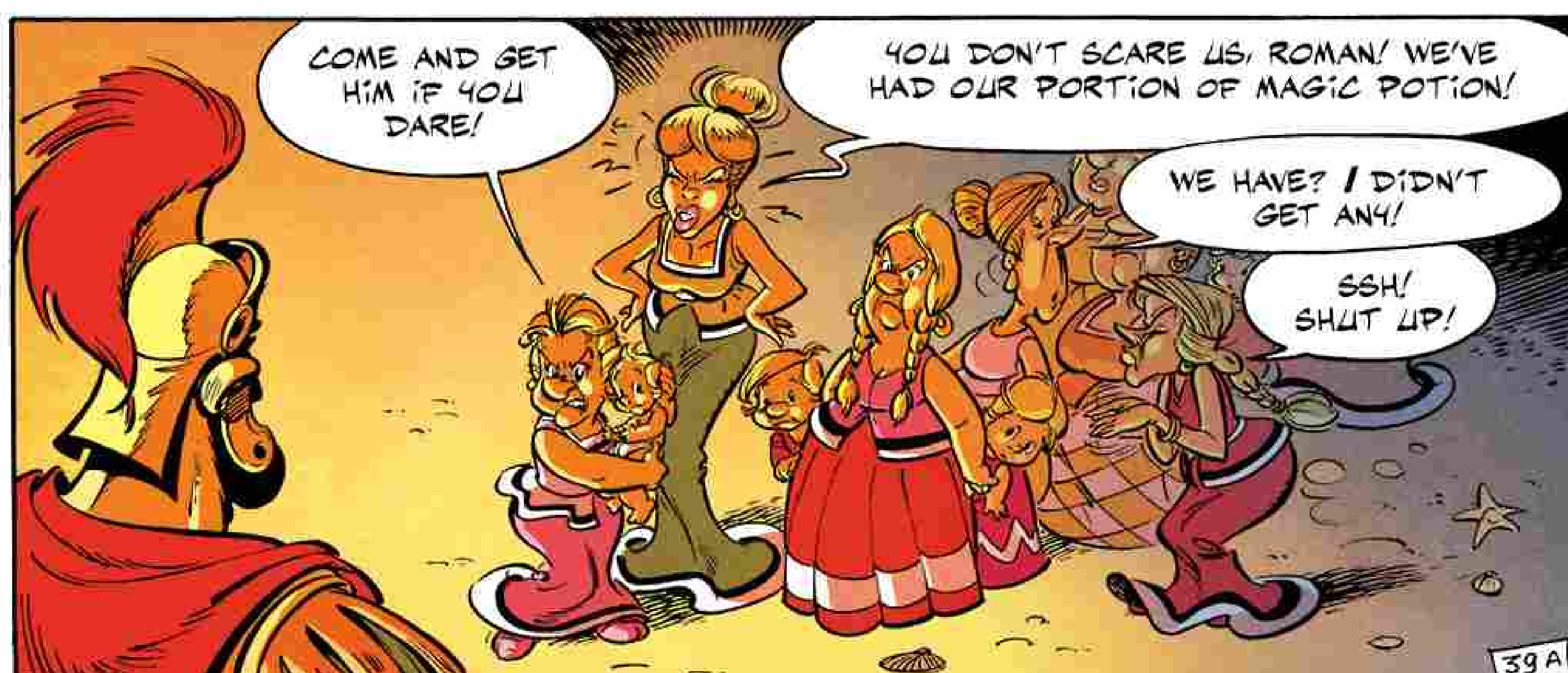
FiRE!

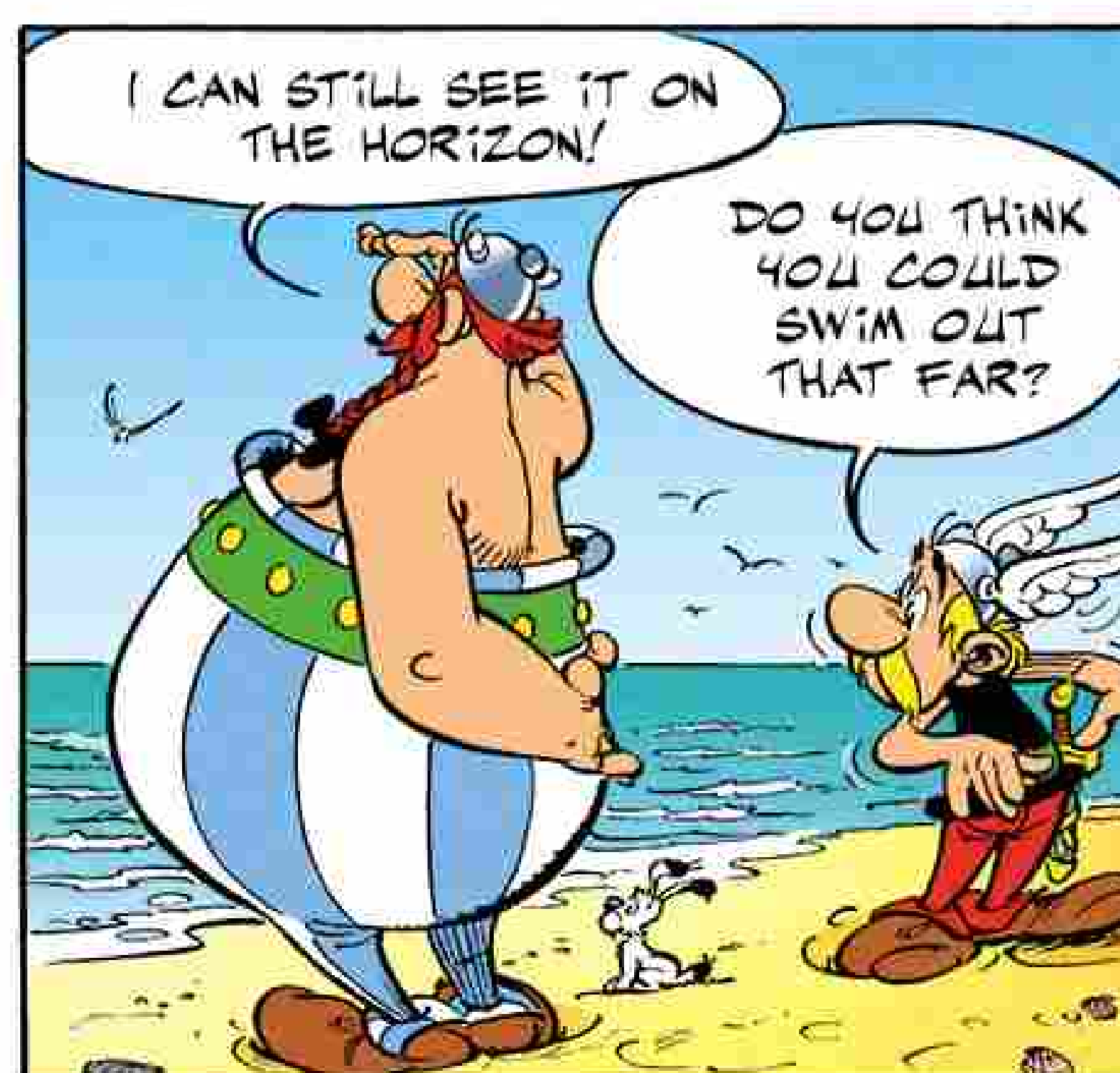
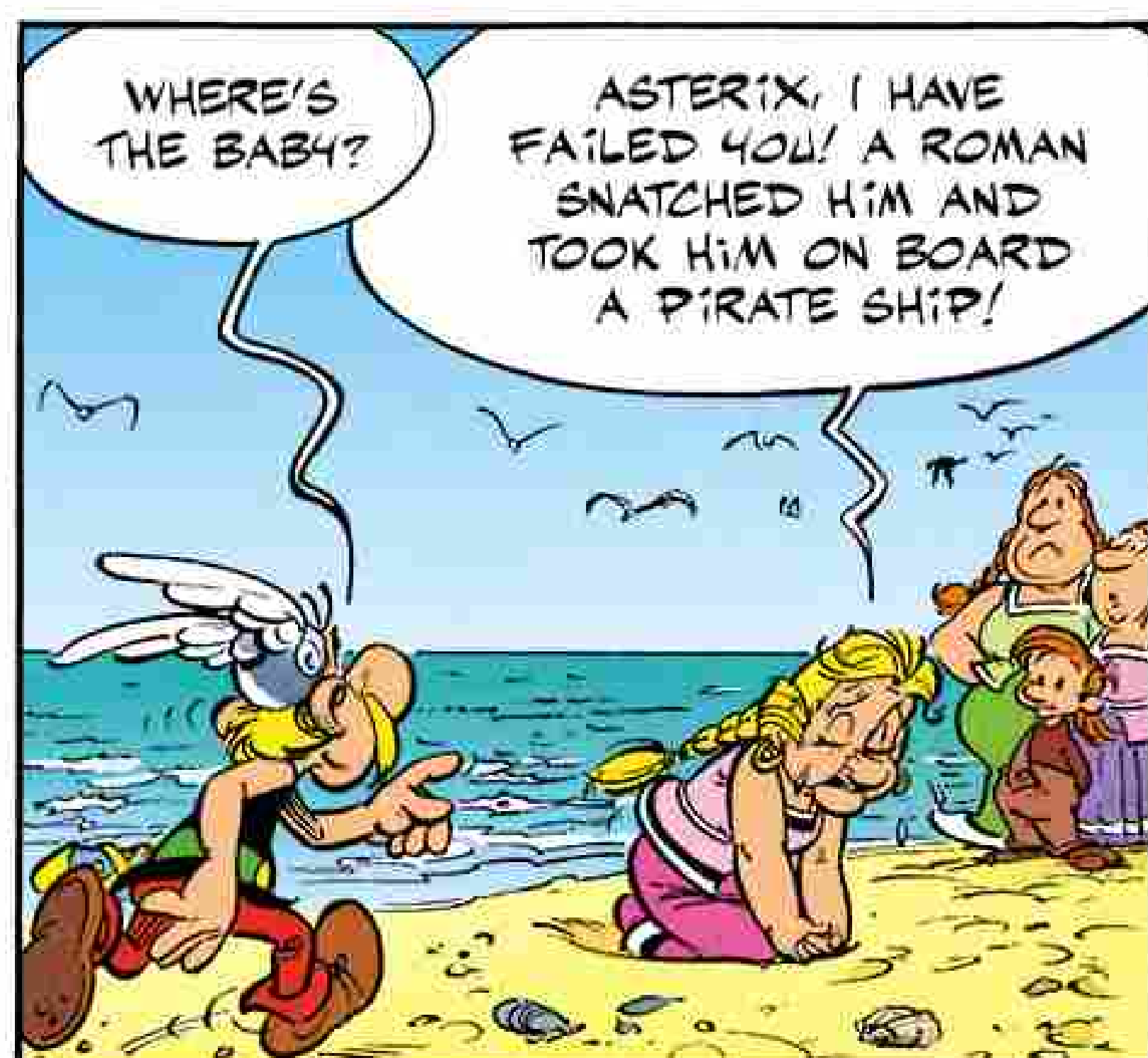
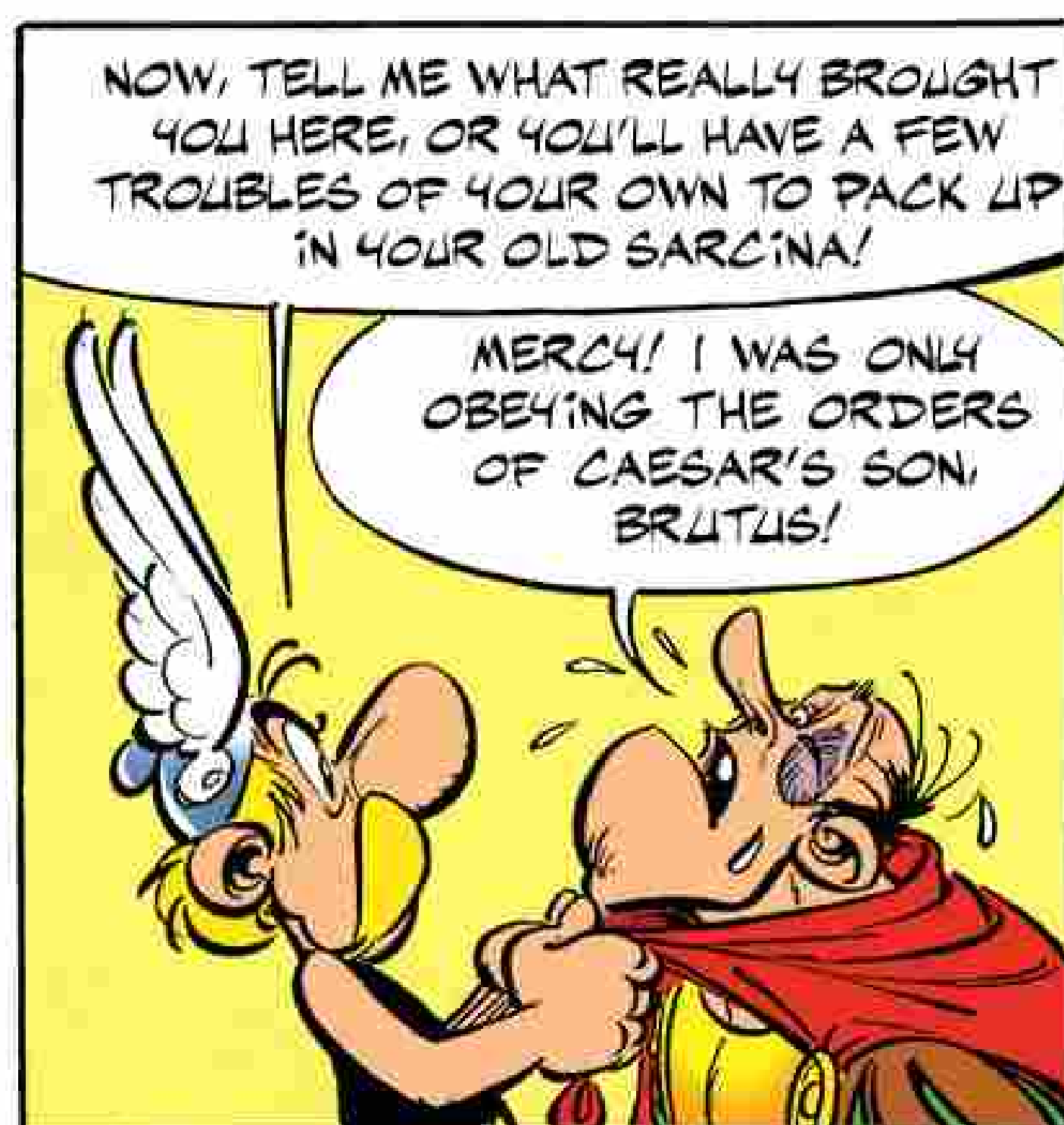
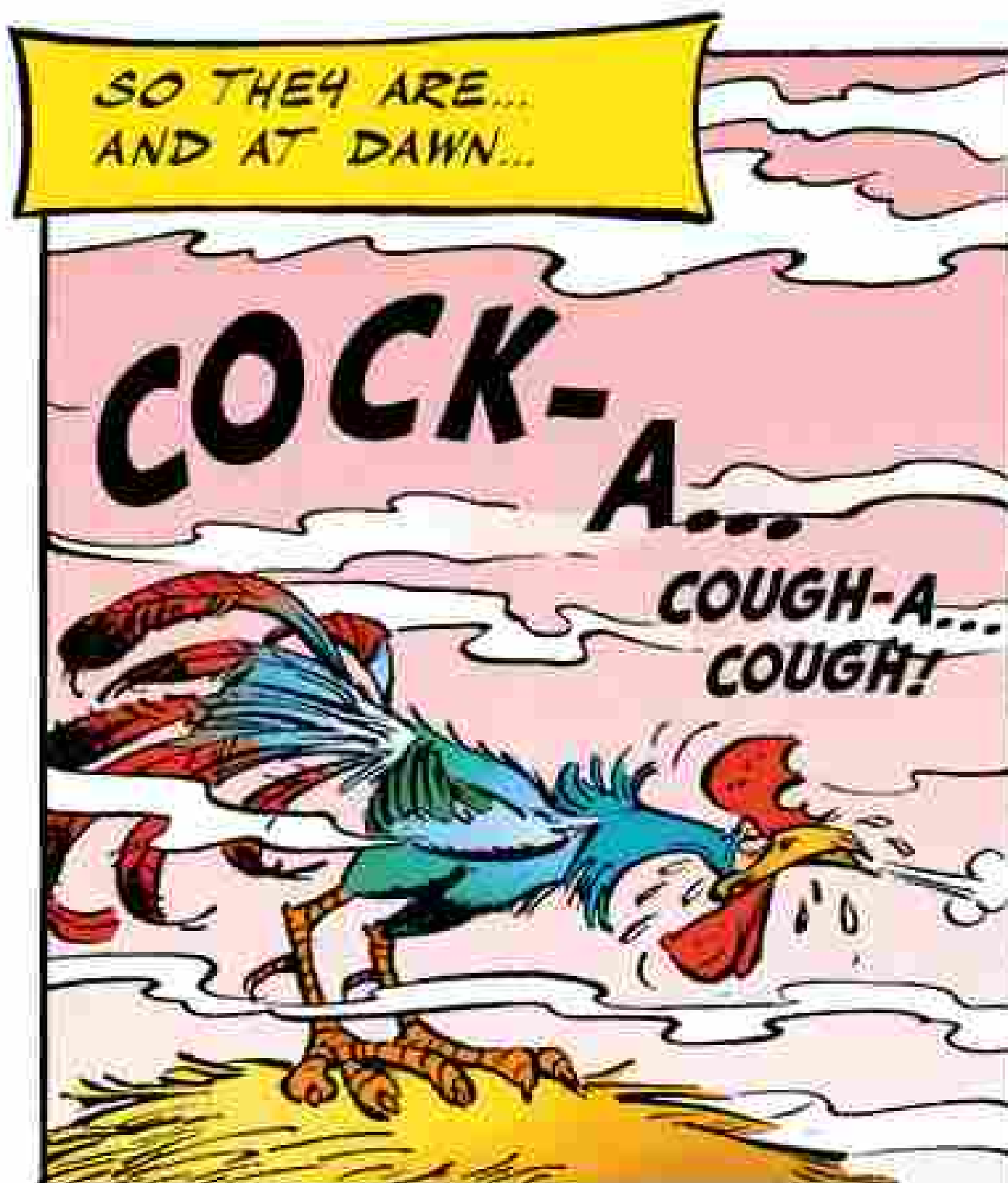
**THE VILLAGE
IS BURNING!**

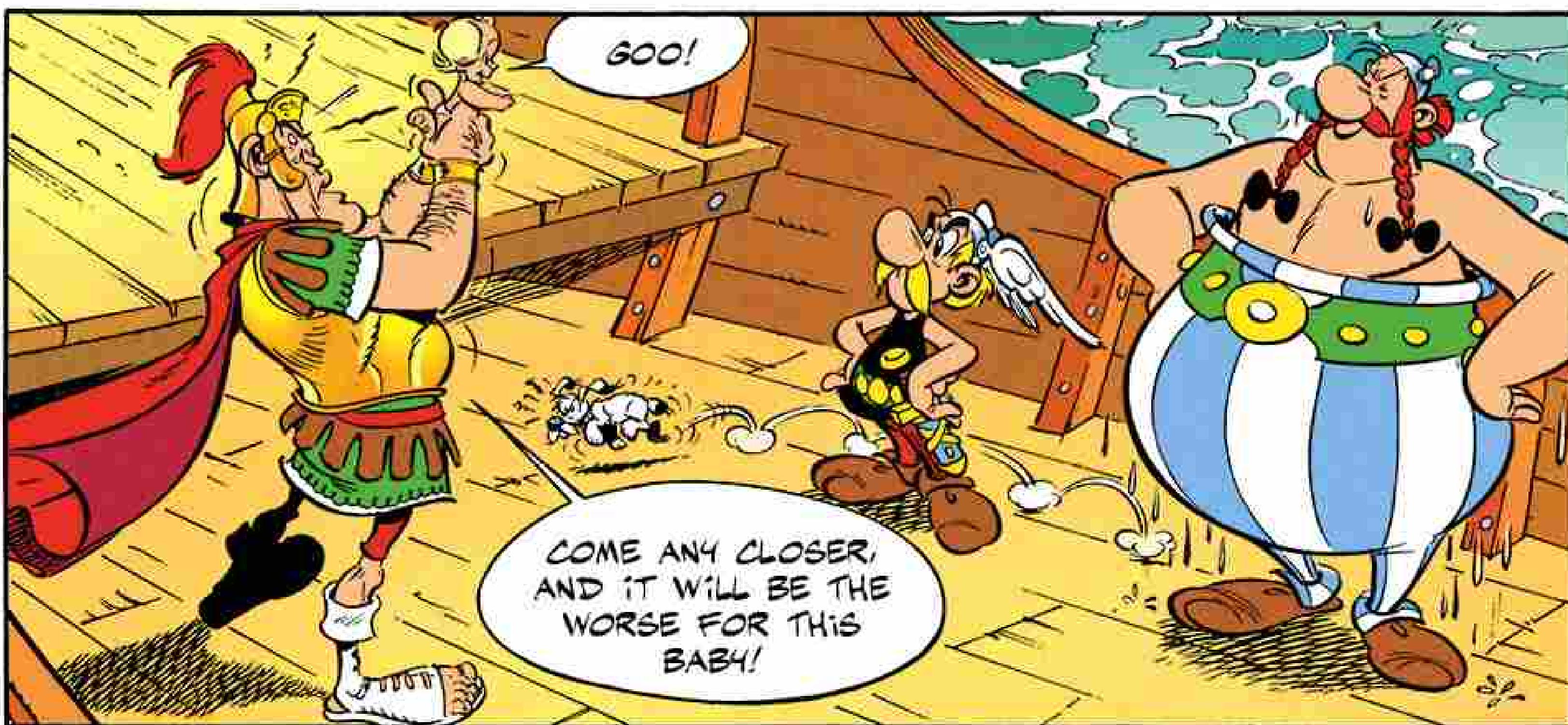
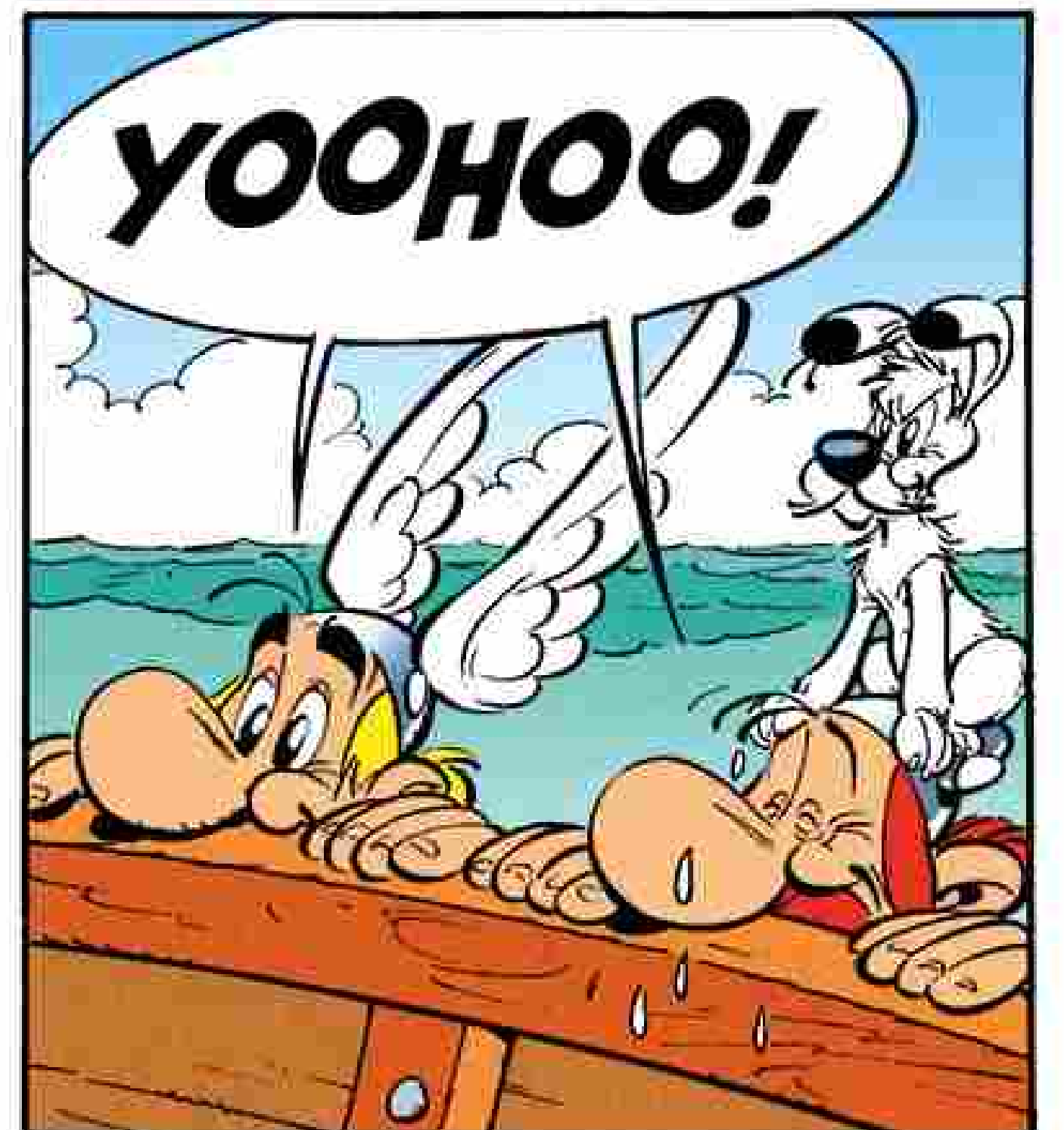
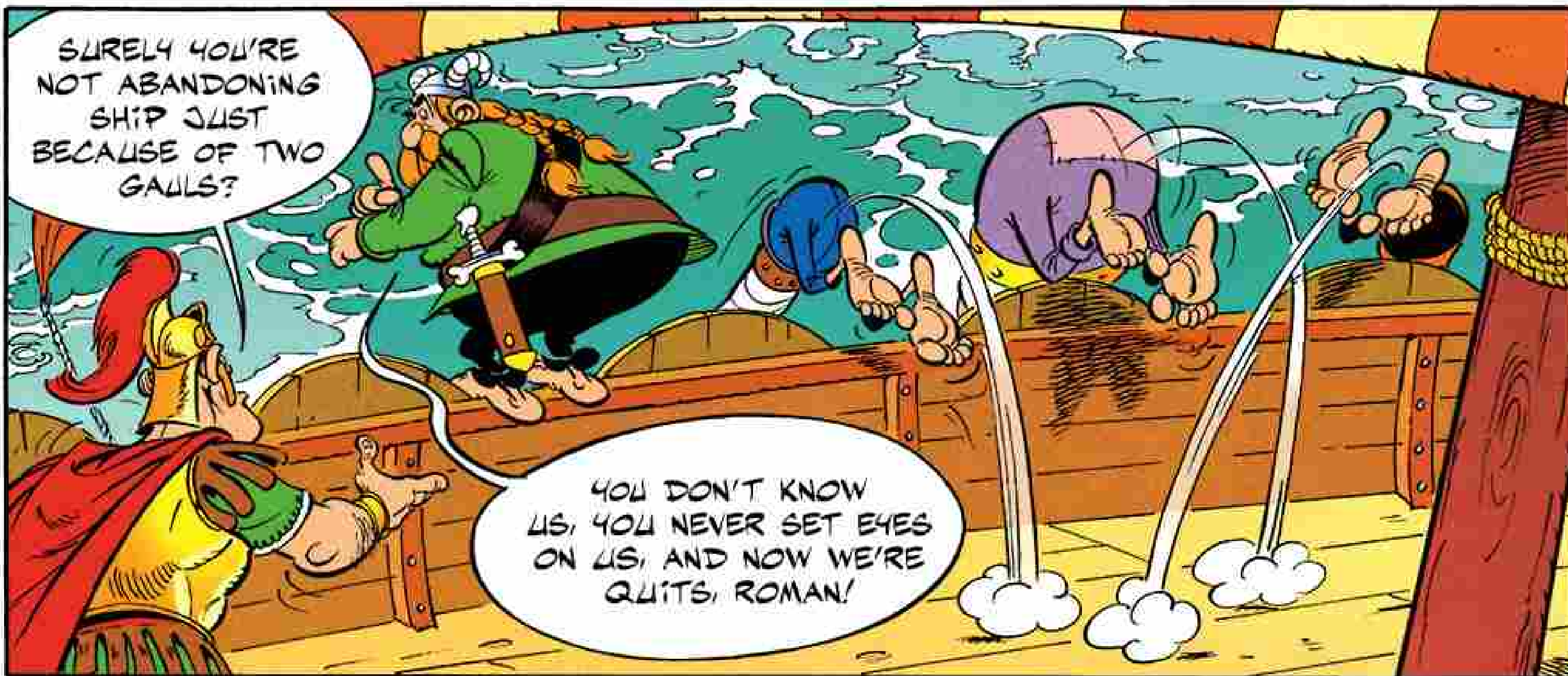
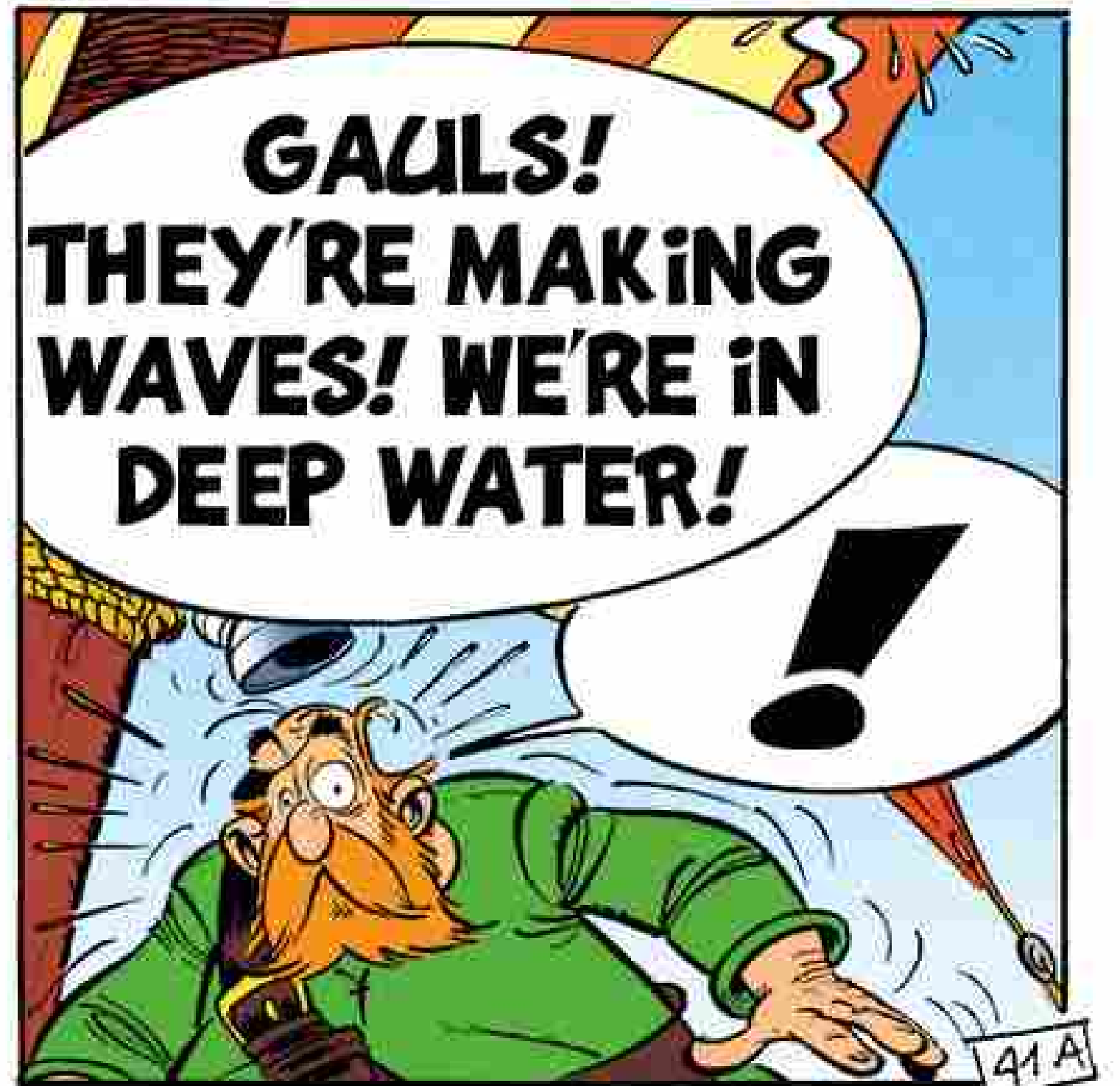
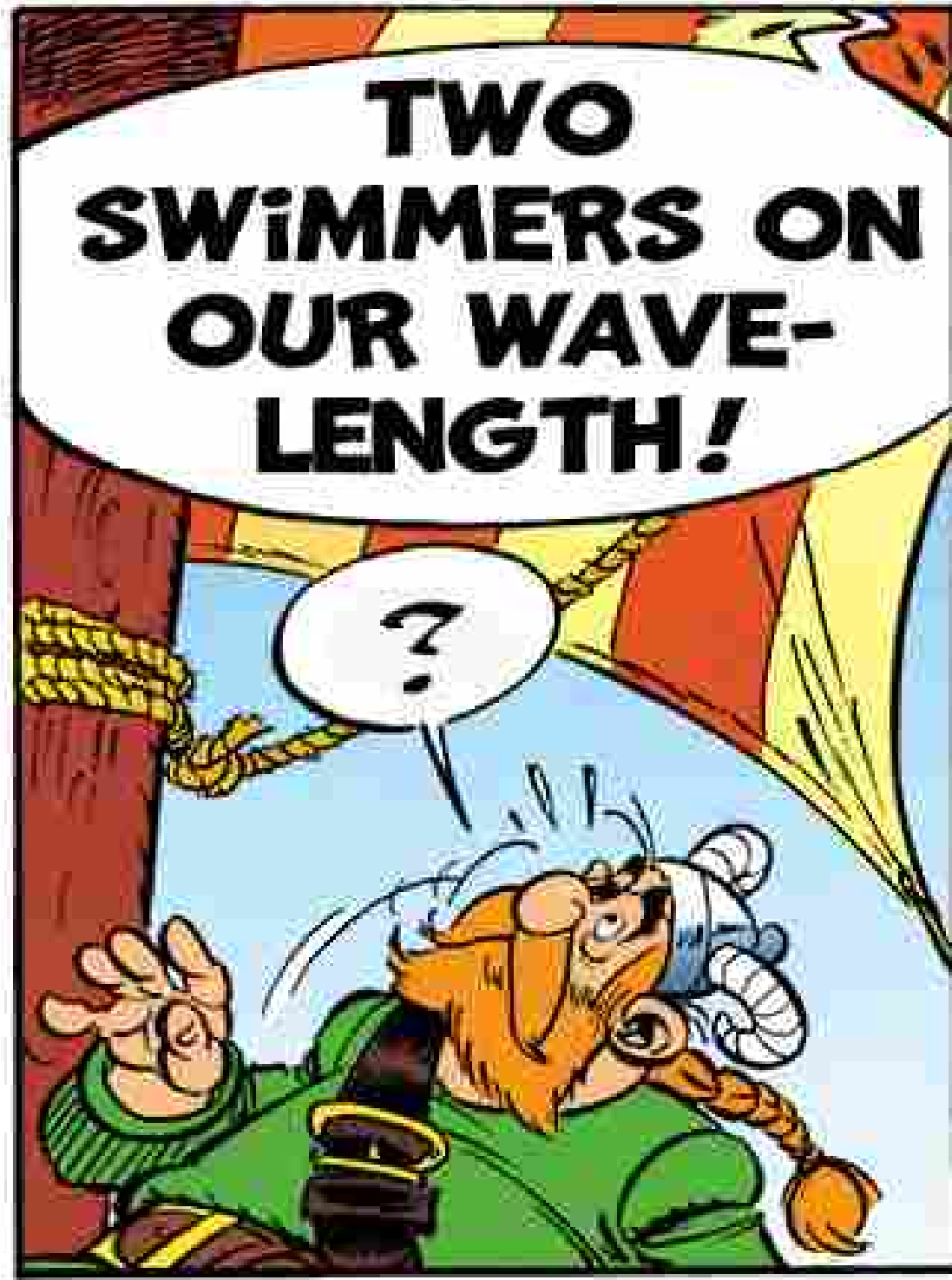
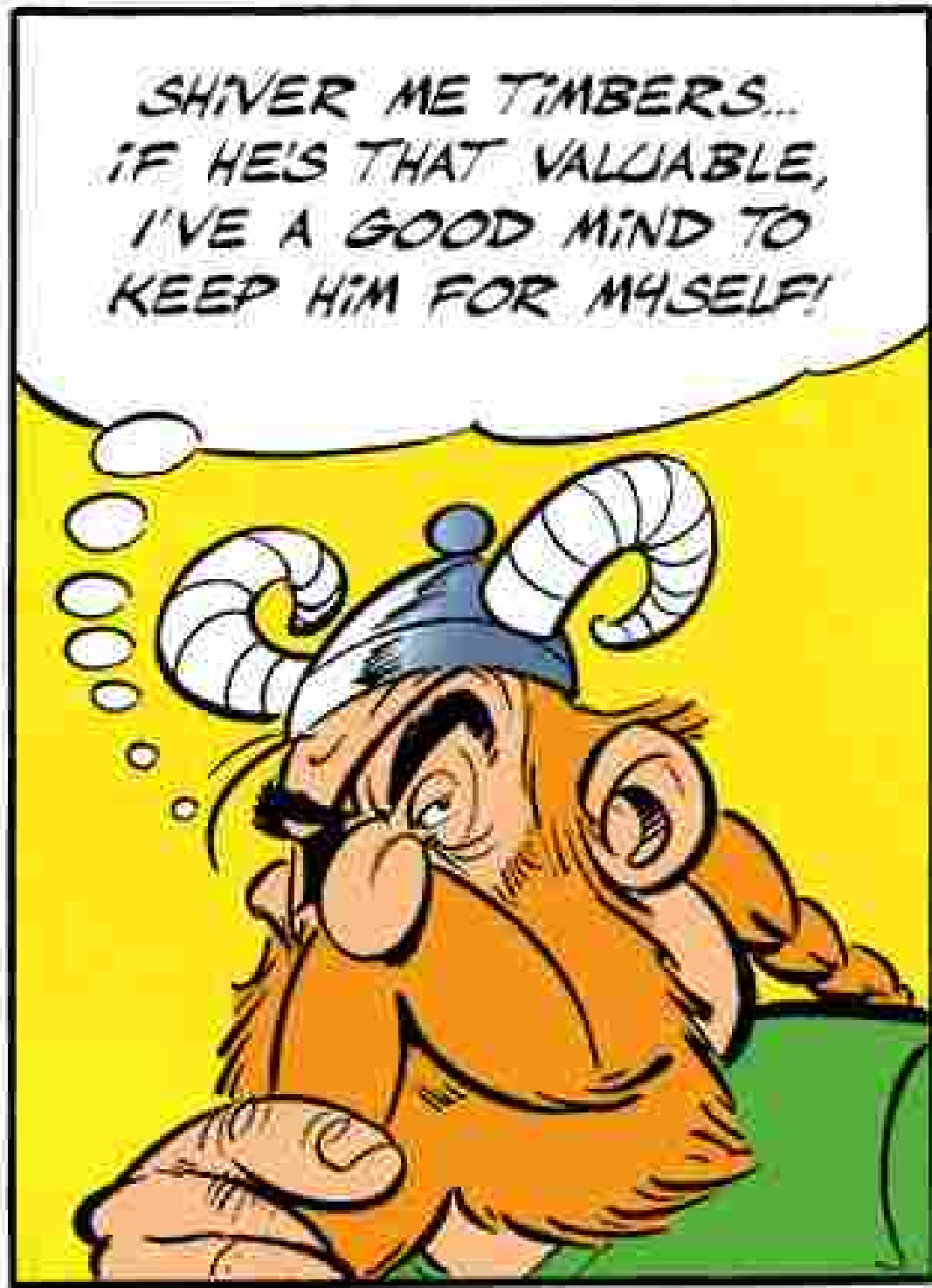
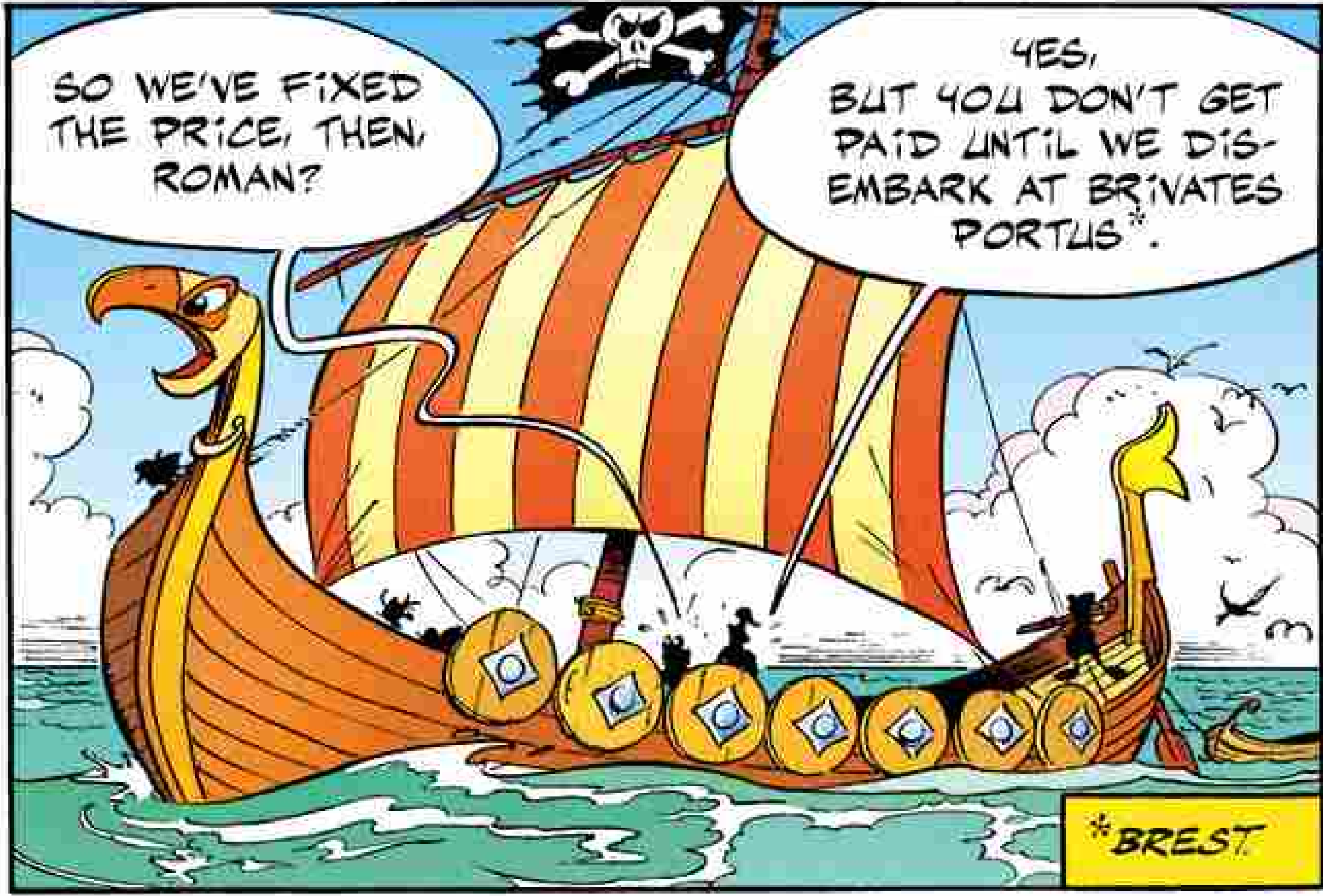


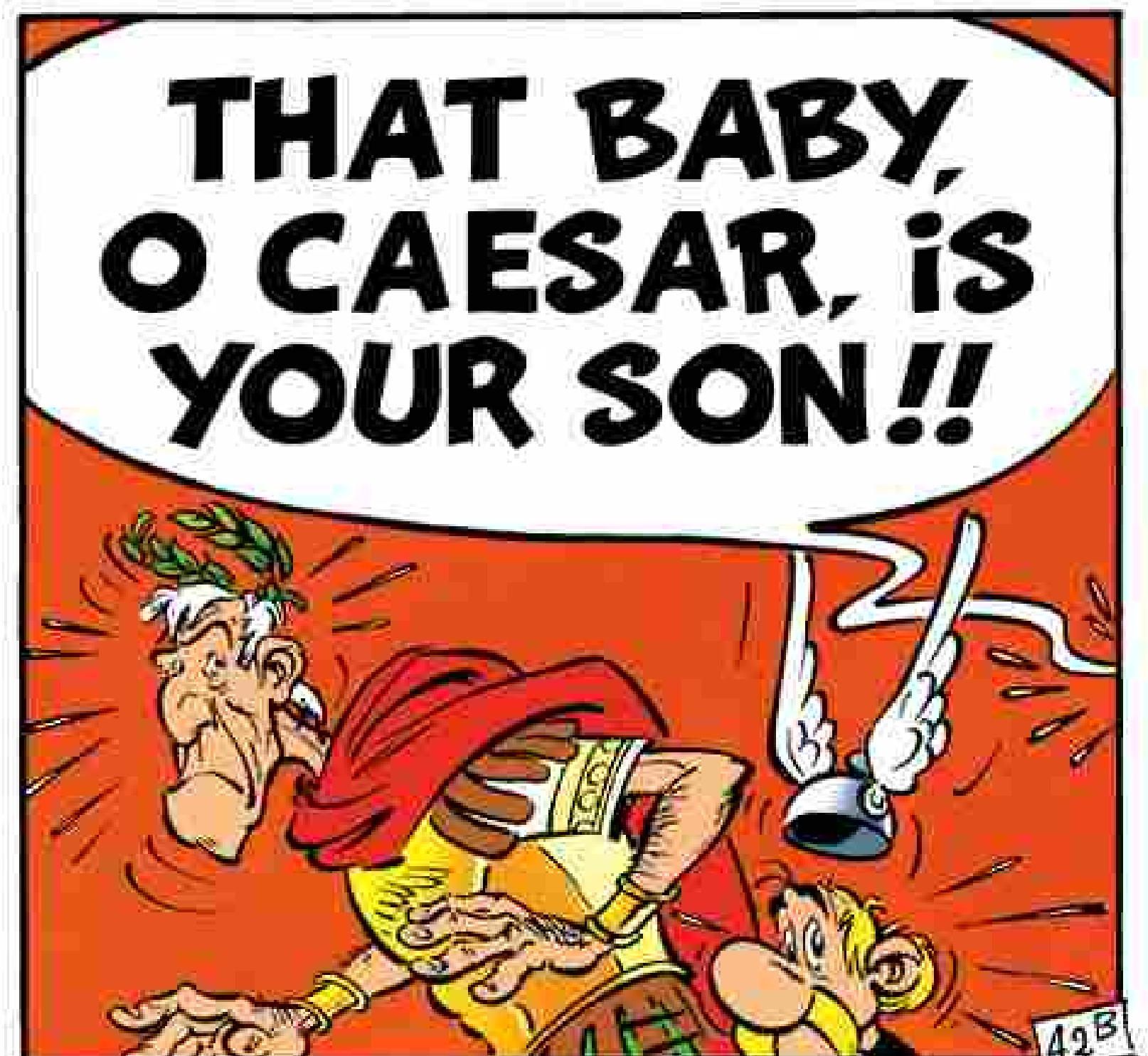
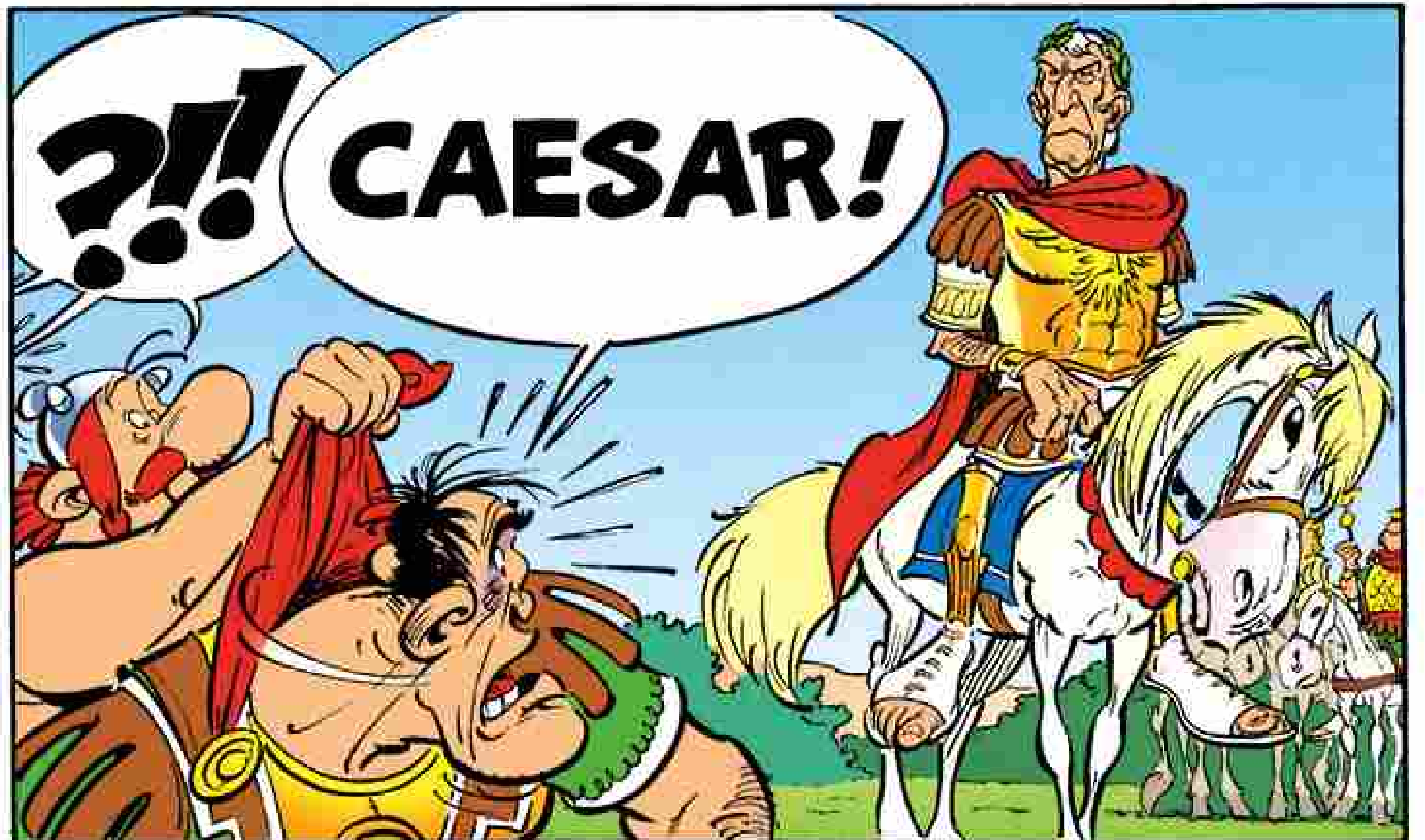
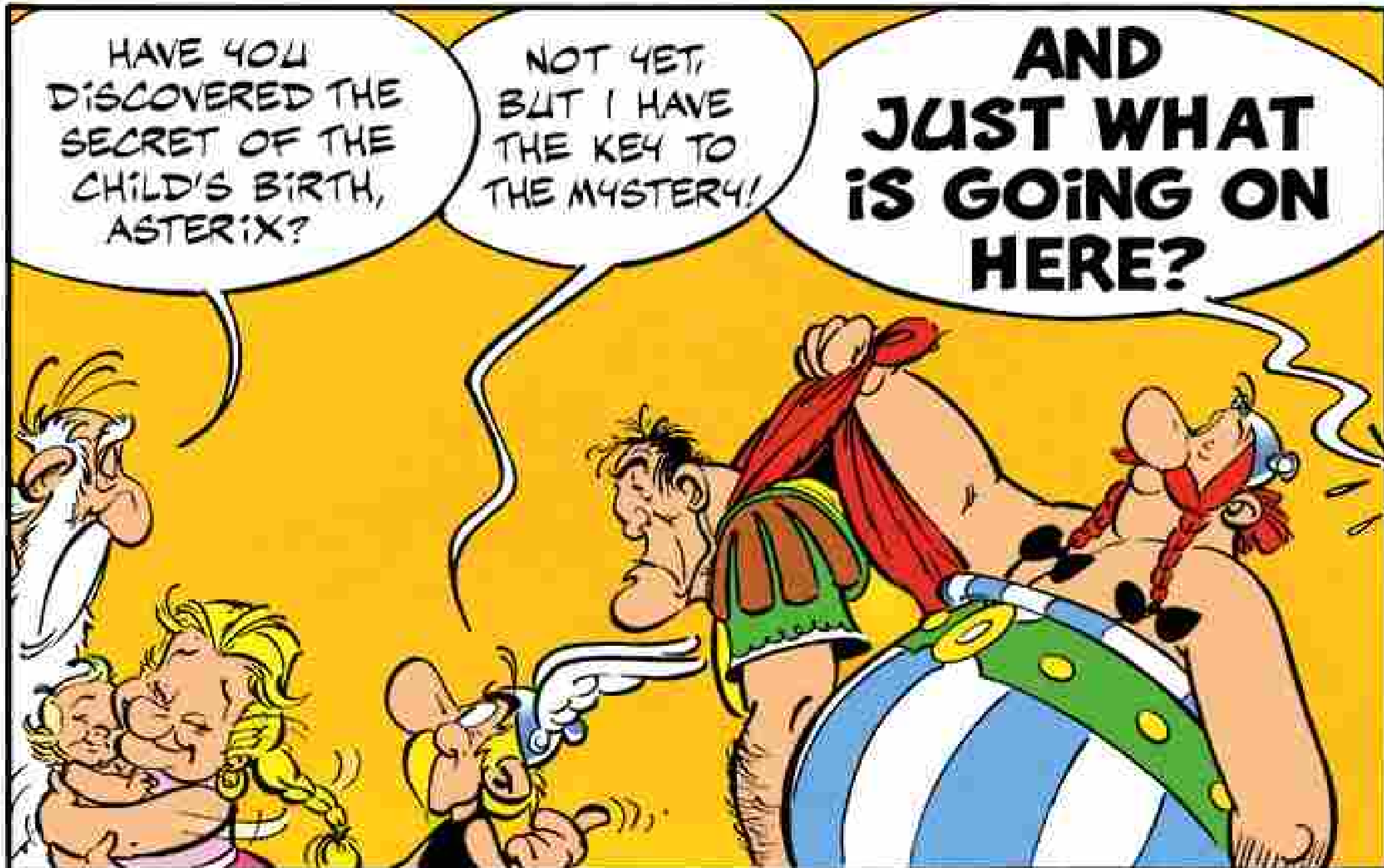
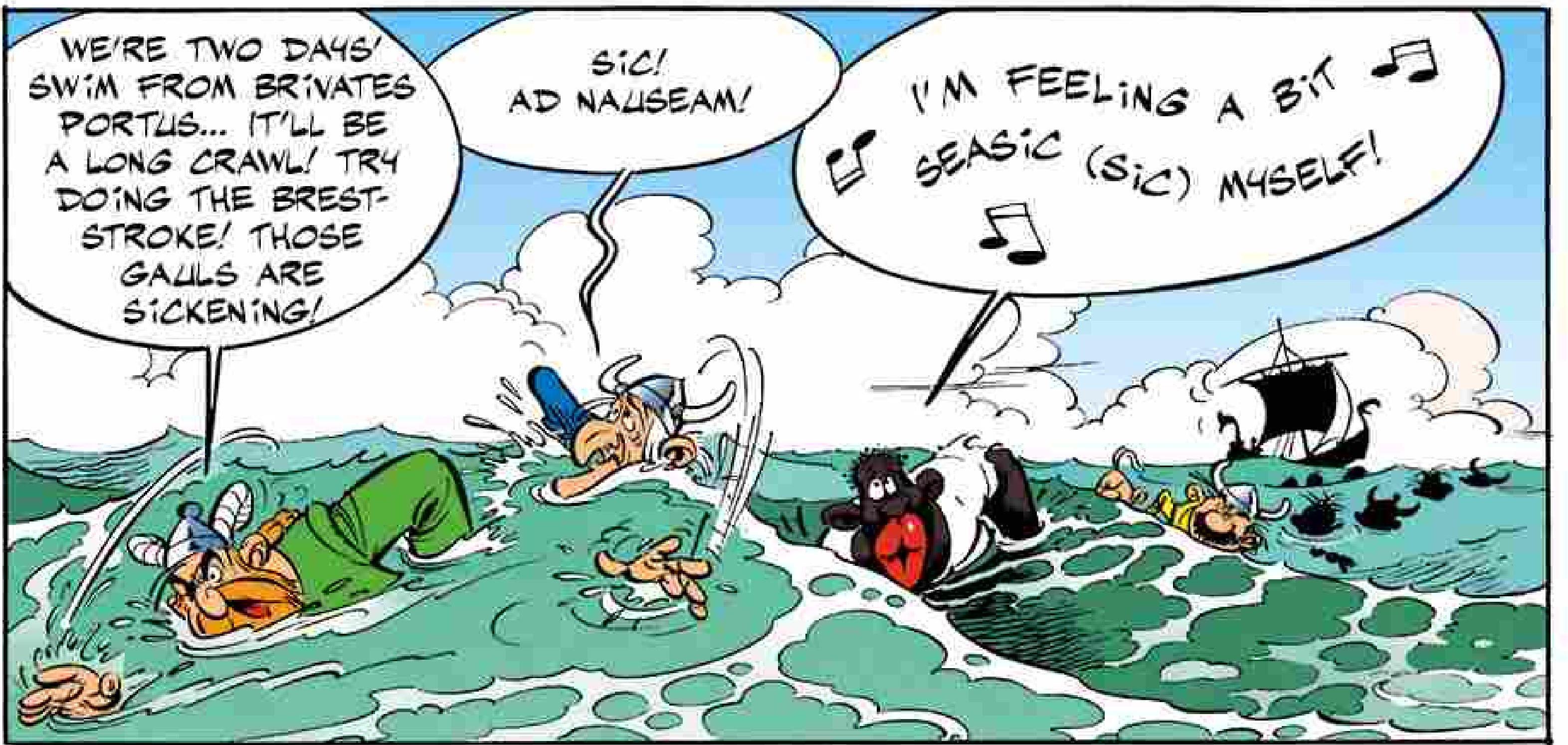
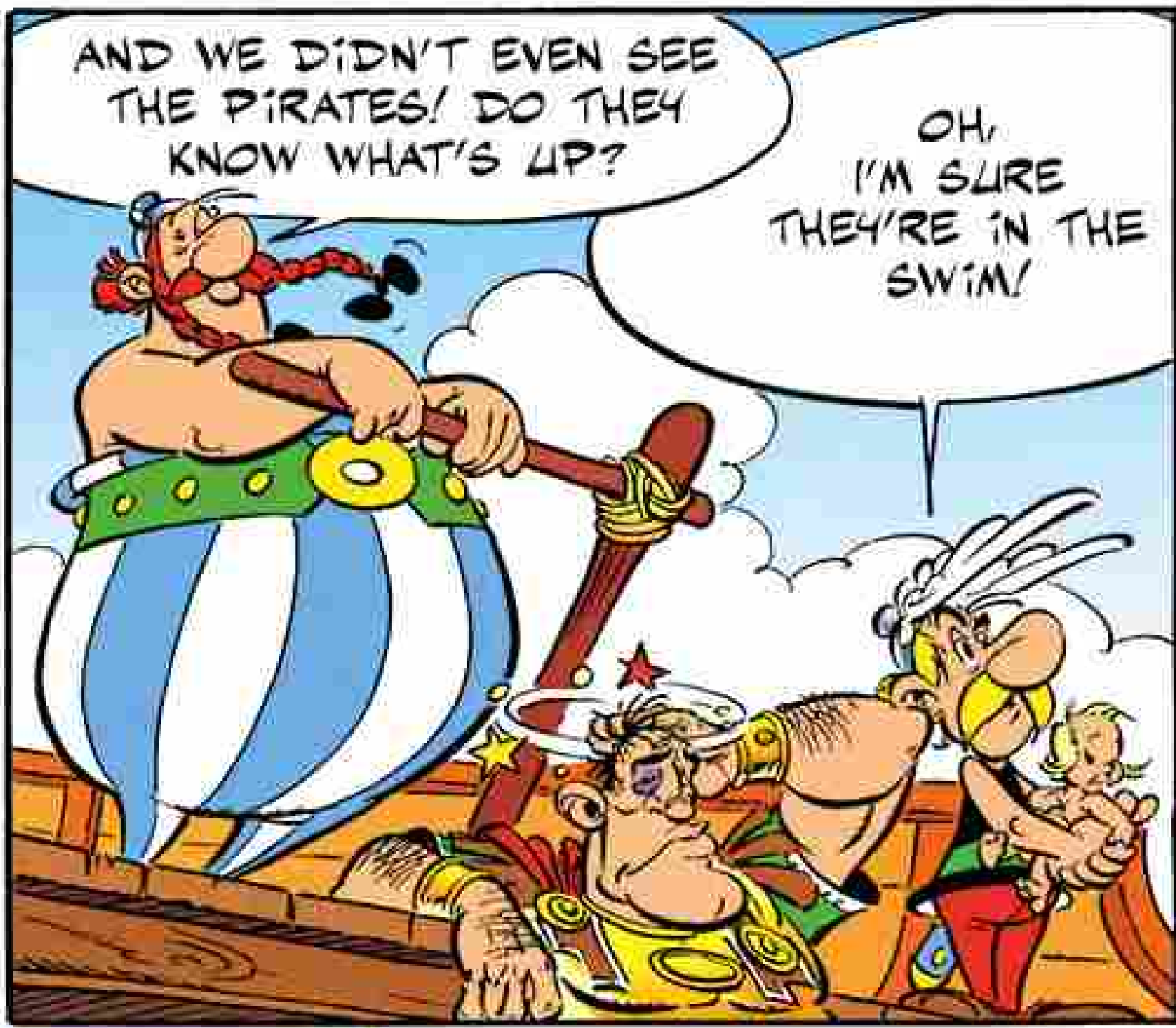
37 B

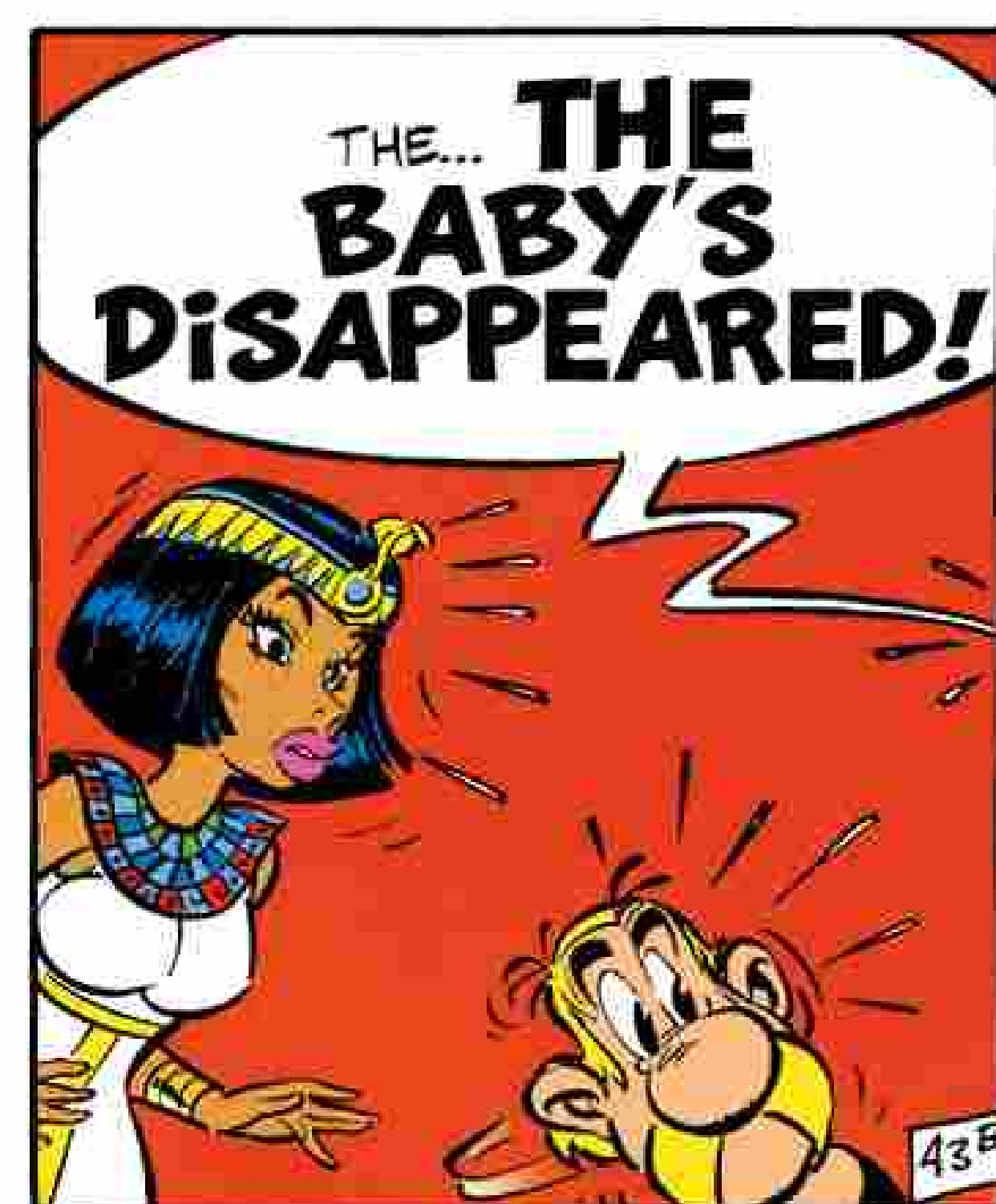
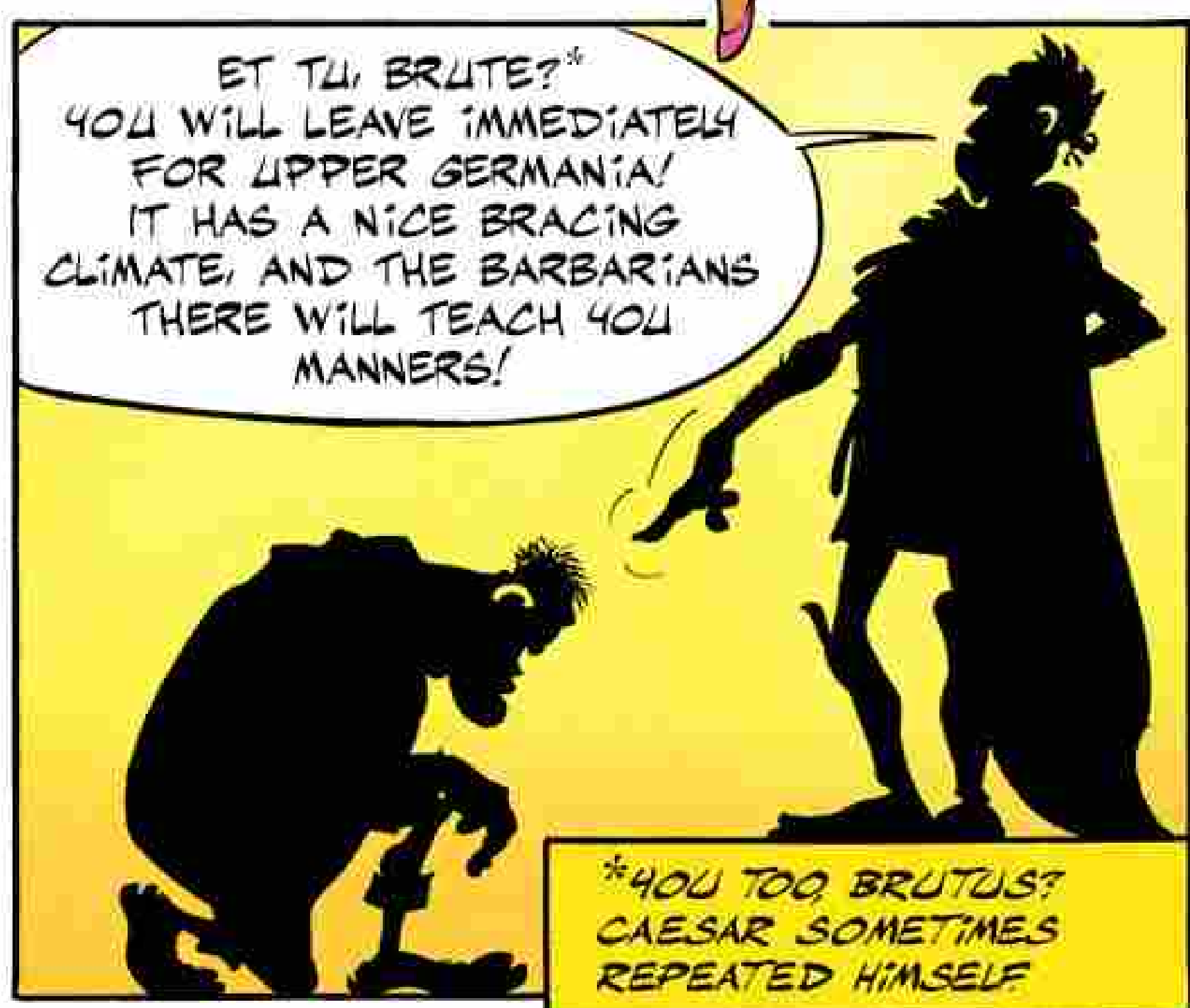
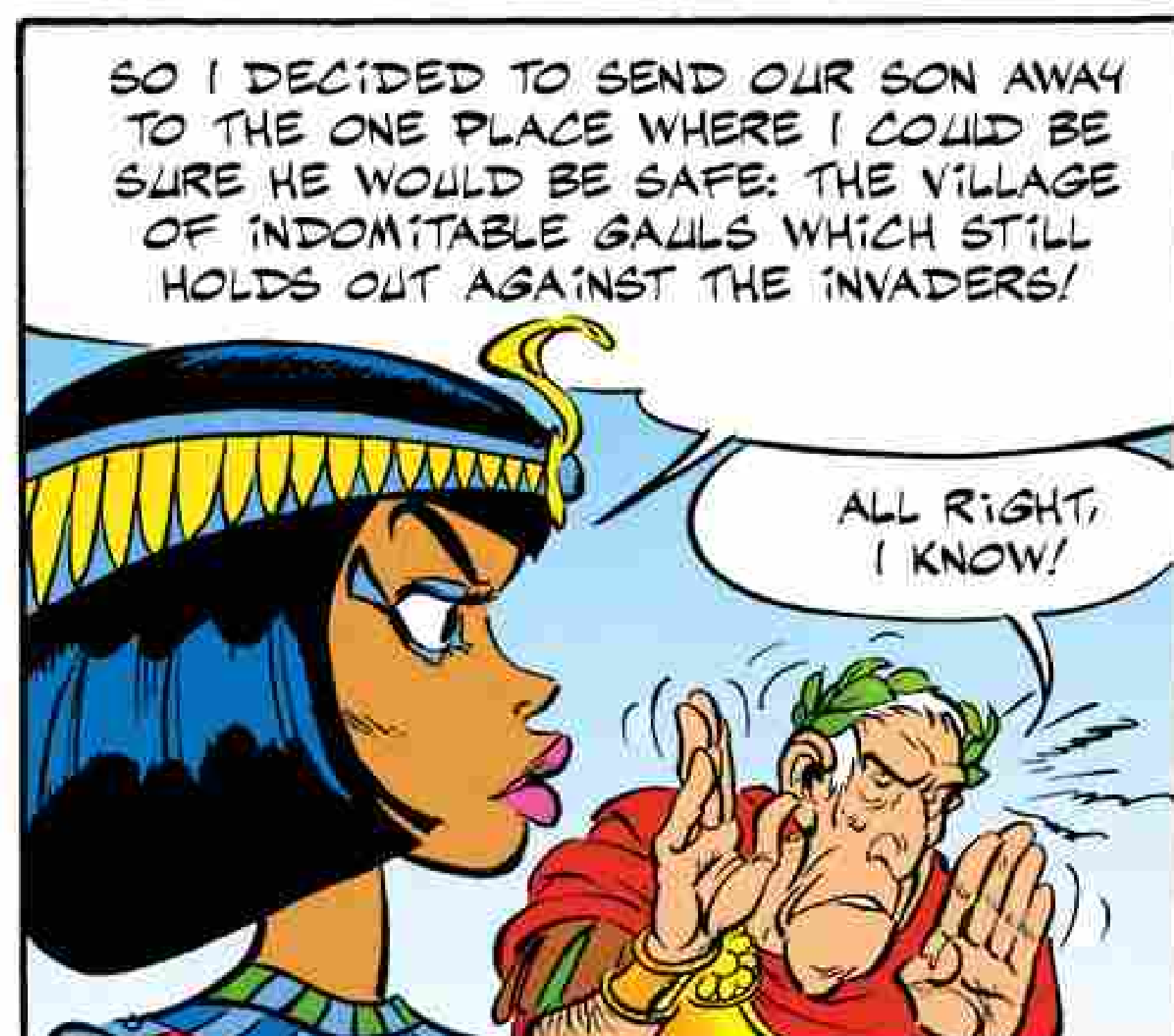


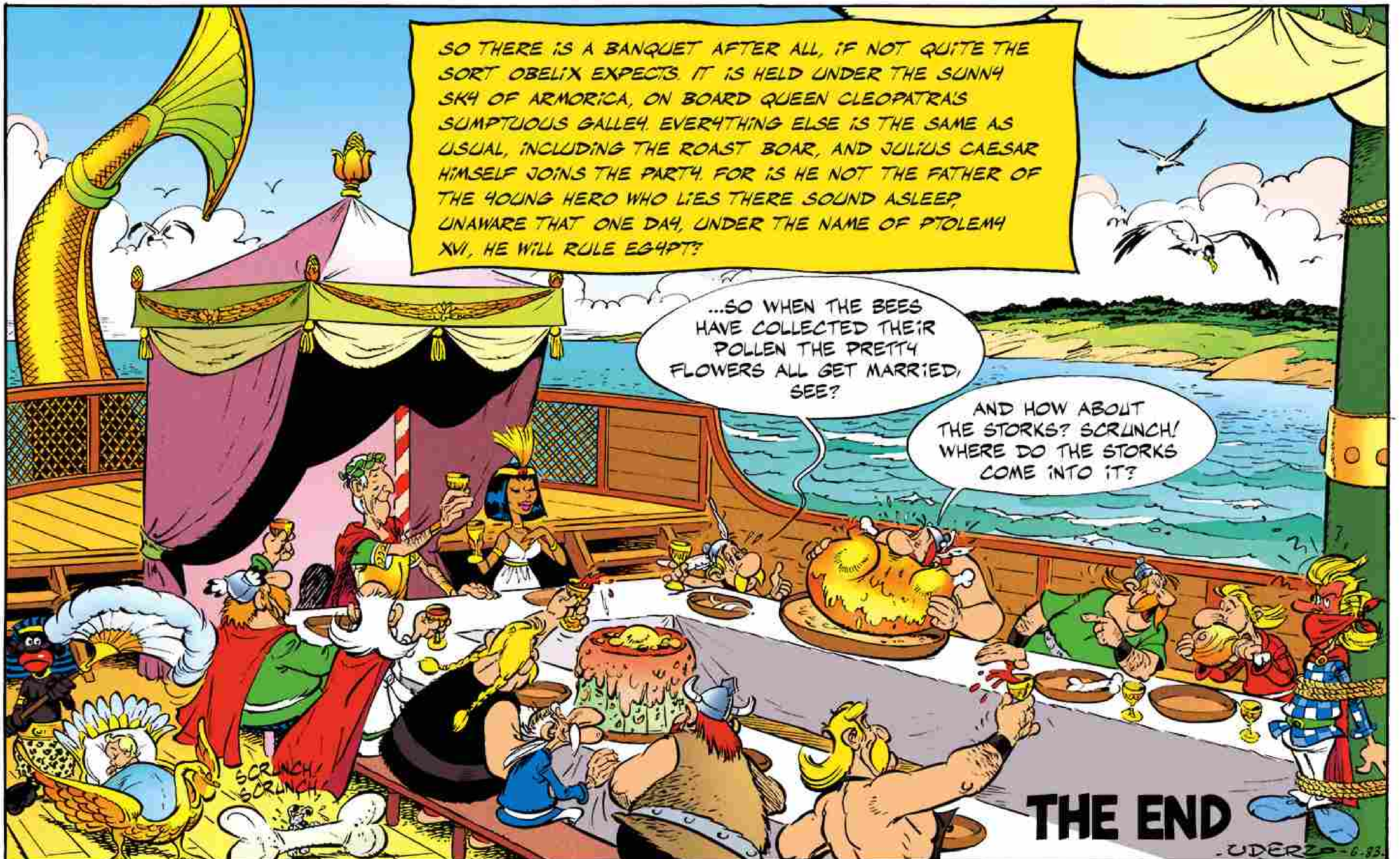
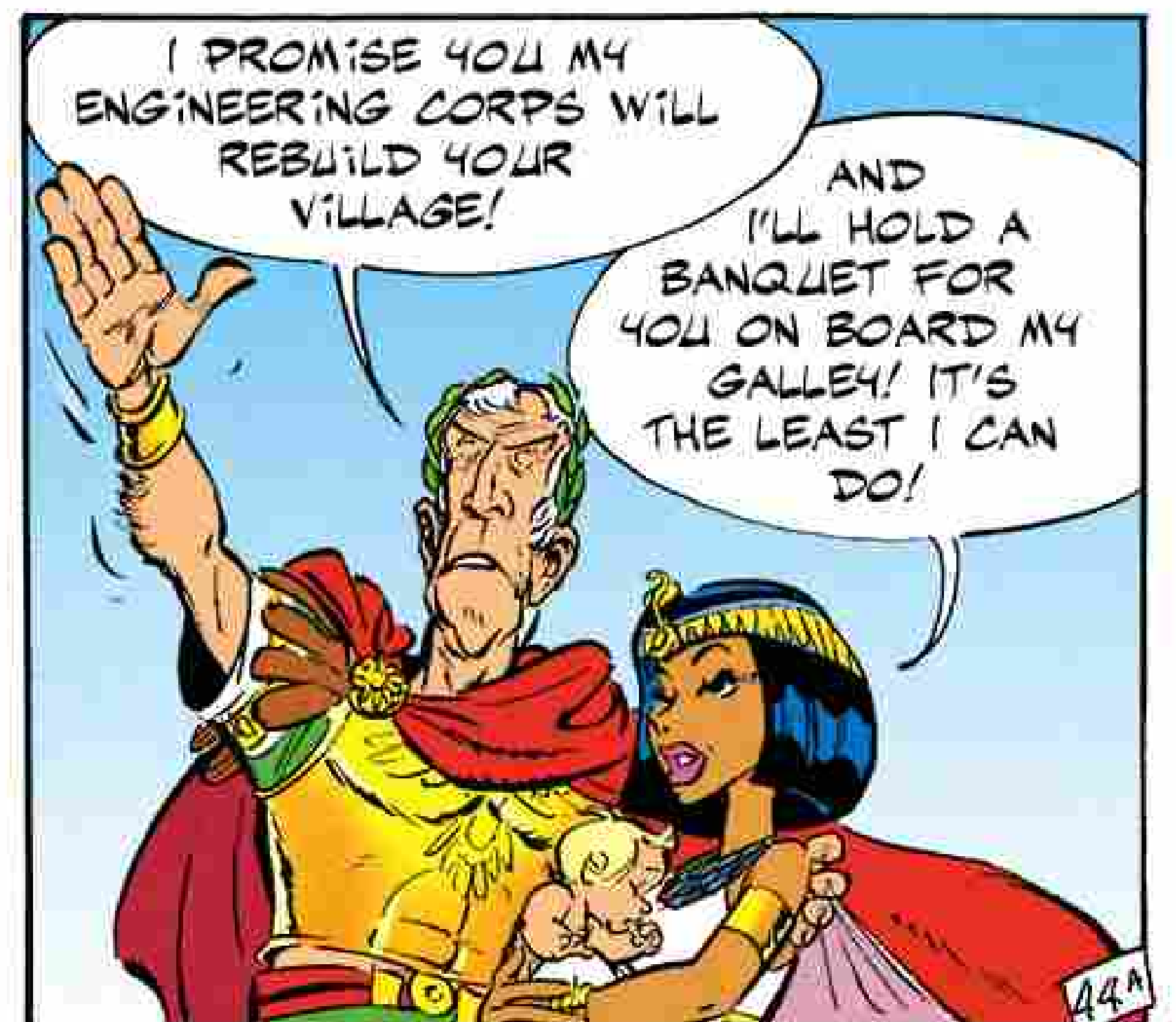








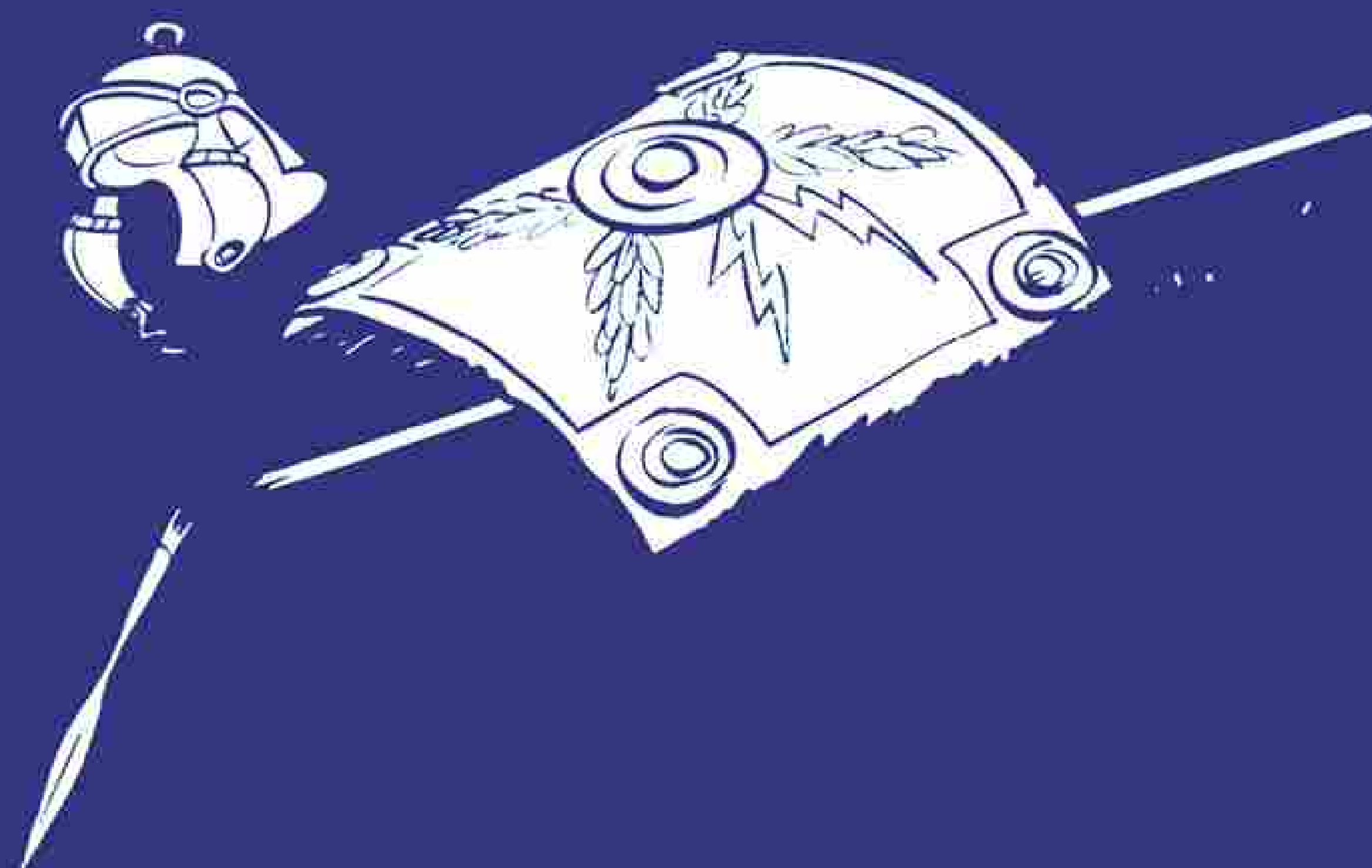
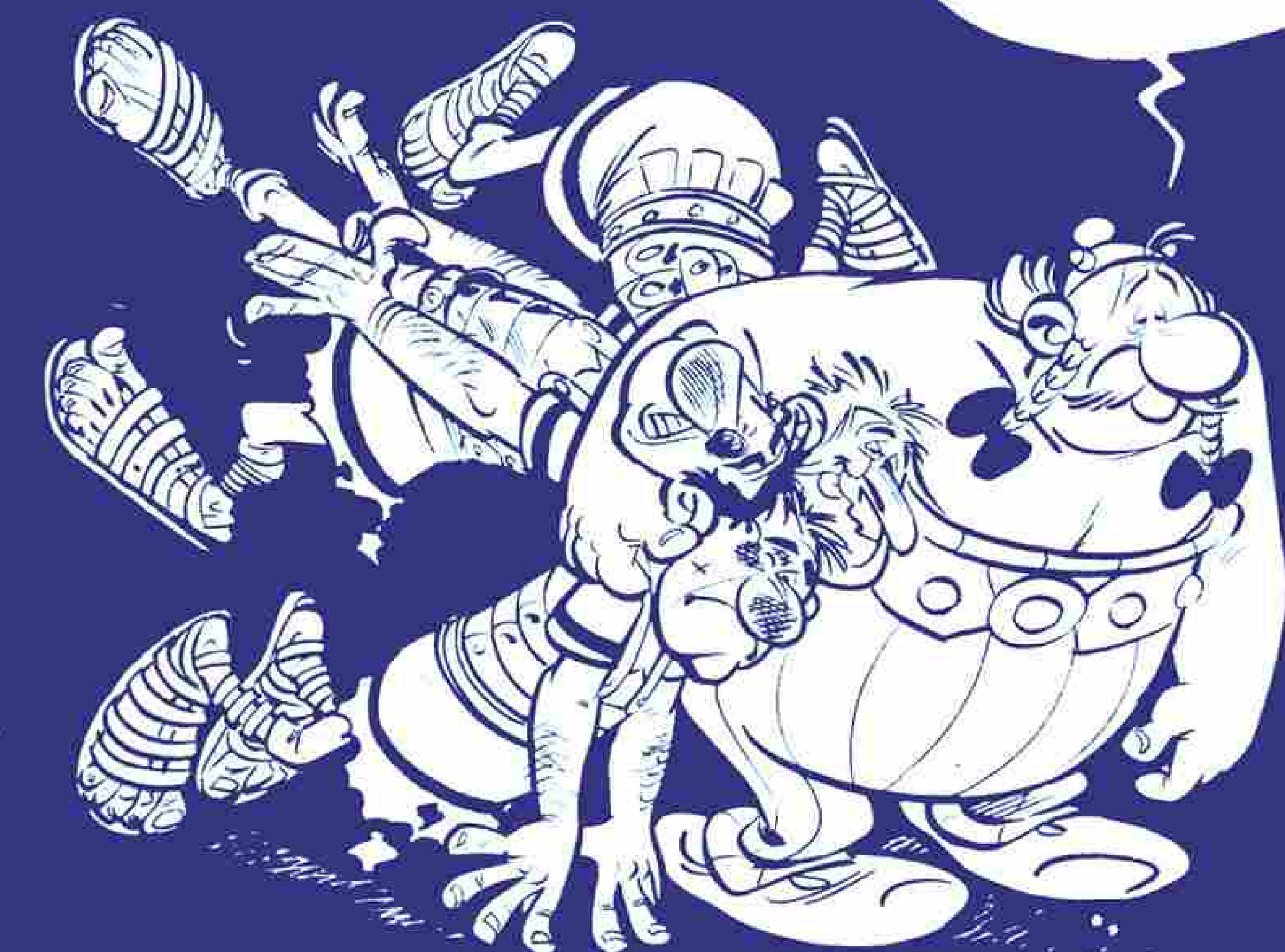






I FEEL
A BIT WEAK,
GETAFIX ...

NO, OBELIX! YOU
ARE NOT HAVING ANY MAGIC
POTION! YOU KNOW VERY WELL
YOU FELL INTO THE CAULDRON
WHEN YOU WERE A BABY, AND
IT HAD A PERMANENT
EFFECT ON YOU!



Who
can have
dumped a baby
boy in a basket
outside Asterix's
hut? Child-care is
something new to
Asterix and Obelix,
not to mention Crismus
Cactus, Prefect of
Gaul, masquerading
as a Gaulish nursemaid.
Why are the Romans
after the baby – and just
what plot is the treacherous
Brutus hatching against
Julius Caesar? Find out
the answers inside!

